CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

SEE OUR GRAND OFFER FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1891. NUMBER 23.

Poetry.

THE MASTER'S COMING.

In a desolate night and lonely, afar in the desolate land,
I waited the Master's coming—the touch of His healing hand.
The gates of His house were guarded and sealed with a seal of stone;
Yet still for His steps I waited and wept in the dark alone.

And I said: "When the gaurds are dreaming I will steal to His couch of rest;
He will think of my weary vigils and welcome me to His breast."
But lo! when the seal was broken, the couch where my Master lay
Held only His shining garments—they had taken my Lord away!

Then my soul in its grief and anguish lay down in the dark to die,
Under a hopeless heaven, under a sunless sky;
But my dreams were all of the Master—dear as my soul was dear;
And waking, I saw the glory of His beautiful presence here!

And He said, as I fell and worshipped, "Arise, and the Master see;
Behold the thorns that have crowned Him—wounds that were made for thee!"

* * * * * * * * *

I wait for the Master's coming now as in days gone by,
Under a hopeful heaven, under a cloudless sky;
And still when the guards are dreaming I steal to His couch of rest;
His smile through the darkness lightens, and welcomes me to His breast!
—[Frank L. Stanton.

THE TARTAR'S SONG OF HIS HORSES.

As breath to the nostril,
As blood to the heart,
As life to the body,
The point to a dart,
To Kaza, my Kaza, my peerless white steed,
The friend of my bosom, the friend of my need,
Are the notes of the charge, the thrilling war cry,
And, swift as an arrow, to danger we fly.

As rocks to the waters,
The shore to the main,
As oaks to the tempests,
The heights to the plain,
So Kaza, my Kaza, and I firmly stand,
Against the invaders that threaten the land;
To the last ruddy drop our hearts we would drain,
Ere the conqueror's feet our wild steppes should gain.

As wings to the eagle,
As thought to the brain,
The flash to the lightning,
The nerve to a pain,
So quickly we skim the plain's broad expanse,
Our veins mad with fire, our souls in a trance;
O Kaza, my Kaza, my horse without peer,
Great Allah could grant thee a soul without fear!
—[Anna E. Coughlin, in Boston Globe.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

If I had told her in the spring
The old, old story briefly,
When the sparrow and robin began to sing
And the plowing was over chiefly.

But haste makes waste, and the story sweet,
I reasoned, will keep through the sowing;
Till I drop the corn and plant the wheat,
And give them a chance for growing.

Had I even told the tale of June,
When the wind through the grass was blowing,
Instead of thinking it rather too soon,
And waiting till after the mowing.

Or had I hinted out under the stars
That I knew a story worth hearing,
Lingering to put up the pasture bars,
Nor waited to do the shearing.

Now the barn is full, and so is the bin,
But I've grown wise without glory,
Since love is the crop not gathered in,
For my neighbor told her the story.

For The Blade.

FATE.

BY ELSIE L. JACOBS.

With eyes of brightest heavenly blue,
With cheeks of pink, and teeth like pearls,
With dainty ears like small sea shells,
With glossy, lengthy, golden curls,
With tiny waist and hands and feet,
With dainty form so trim and neat,
With rosebud mouth so fresh and sweet,
Was
What
I
Wanted.

With snapping eyes as black as night,
With sallow cheeks and teeth *not* pearls,
With ears *not* shells, and hair that hung
In anything but golden curls;
A waist with which naught could compare,
A form that threw me in despair;
A *widow*, forty, fat and fair (?)
Was
Wha
I
Got.

Miscellany.

A RATTLESNAKE YARN.

A Story of Thrilling Adventure in California.

The oddity of his name struck me. After supper I ventured to inquire how he came to be called Rattlesnake Jim.

"Why," he cried, "didn't you ever hear how I got that name? I thought everybody knew about that."

He evidently felt chagrined. I hastened to explain that I was a stranger in the state, and had just up to this little mountain valley on a fishing expedition. This at once mollified him, and after a "whisky straight and no water" at my expense, he explained the origin of his name as follows:

"Bob McGill and I were down on the Middle Feather one summer, prospecting and hunting. We killed a little game, caught plenty of fish, had lots of hard climbing, but did not find a claim that was worth a cent.

"The river canon is very deep, and the sides are almost solid rock. It is the loftiest place in all California.

"One day we came to a queer spot and stopped to examine it. It looked like a big stone cup turned upside down in a stone saucer. The rock was lava and full of cracks and fissures. On three sides the cup was pretty steep, but on the fourth was a little narrow place to walk up. We crossed the stone saucer and climbed the knob or cup.

"Jest as we got to the top, Bob says, 'Look thar,' and p'nted right down on the other side. Three big rattlesnakes were coiled up in the sun. I always did hate a rattler, so I poked my gun over the edge of the rock and let drive. Right thar I made a mistake. We ought to have skipped out and left them snakes asleep. The moment I fired, two of them, for I only killed one, twisted and rattled, and coiled up ready to fight. If they had been the only ones we would have laughed, but you see that old rock basin was plum full of the pizen critters. We were right in the middle of a rattlesnakes' den. Those two made their rattles fairly whiz, till every snake in the place was crawling out of the cracks in the rock. If you hear me tell it, we were in a fix. We could not run, and and thar' were too many snakes to fight. It were lucky for us that the little trail was the only place whar they could reach the top of the rock.

"We kept still a minute, thinking maybe they would go back, but it was no use. They were spilin' for a fight, and seemed to know they had us in a box. They could see us right above 'em, and that riled 'em madder than yaller jackets.

"They didn't wait more than a minute or two till they started up that little trail. Just how many of the blamed snakes thar were I have no idea. I reckon about a thousand, but Bob always stuck to it thar were a round million.

"Our guns were double-barreled breechloaders, and most of our cartridges were filled with buckshot. The snakes were so thick that we killed from one to half a dozen at each fire. We managed for a time to keep the little trail clear, but they kept a coming faster and faster. We killed 'em by the bushel, and if we could have made the pizen things into ile and sold it at five cents a gallon, we could have made a pile of money.

"We were mightily scared for fear they would find a way up through the big rock itself and kept watch all the time. If our cartridges held out long enough we could stand 'em off, but we had to shoot lively, and they would soon run short. The whole rocky bottom was plumful of them d—— wriggling, rattling squirming snakes. We didn't have a drop of anti-snake bite with us. Had drank it all up long before. What was worse, it was good five miles up the mountain to the nearest place whar any could be got.

"We were shaky in our knees, for the smell of them snakes made us sick. Reckon you think we were scared. Bob was no slouch at fighting anything in the woods; and, stranger, I never turned back from the biggest grizzly in the mountains; but right then we would have been mighty glad to have got away.

"Our cartridges were running low. We made up our minds that we would have to take chances of running right across that lot of pizzen rattlers. It was a desperate case, but we had big, thick boots on, and might get through.

"Bob gave a groan when the last shot went. 'We have got to chance it now,' said he.

"We grabbed our guns so as to use them as clubs. Then we walked down the rocks a little bit, and looked down among the snakes. I tell you, stranger, it were like going right down into hell. The snakes wriggled and twisted, coiled up and rattled till the air fairly whizzed.

"Thar is many a thing in the woods that sounds like the rattle of a snake. Sometimes it's a weed, sometimes it's a leaf, it may be a little stick, or some dry seeds in a small pod. You jump for a minute, and then laugh to think how easy you got sold. But when you hear a genuine rattle from a snake that is mad, you will never mistake it. It will come nearer waking a dead man than a shock of bottled lightning. Thar is not a beast nor a bird but what will get out of the way as quick as a man.

"Just as we shut our teeth and gripped our guns for a start, Bob caught me by the arm and cried, 'Wait a bit.' Then he run to the top of the rock and yelled, 'Come here. Give me a hist,' says he, as I reached him. 'I think I can reach that oak limb.'

"The limb of a big oak came down over the top of the rock, and this Bob could just reach by my holding him up as high as I could. He grabbed the limb and climbed up a little, and that brought it down so I could get hold of it.

"We were none too quick, for the blamed snakes were crawling up mighty lively, and I had to kick one of 'em away from me as I swung off on the limb. We climed that limb and got down the tree in less than no time, and struck off up the mountain. We never stopped till we reached the Mountain Spring Home, whar we got a drink of old rye, for fear we might have been bit.

"I reckon them guns and blankets are down thar yet, for we never went back for 'em. It were a mighty close call for us, stranger; and that was how they came to call me Rattlesnake Jim."—[Overland Monthly.

"OLD HUTCH" IN BOSTON.

He Gives a Lunch to the Newsboys in "Pie Alley."

The tall, spare figure of "Old Hutch" is growing as familiar in State street and neighboring localities as that of Daniel Pratt, the "great American traveller," a few years ago, says the Boston *Traveler*. The old gentleman has been very quiet during his sojourn in this city, and beyond a few eccentricities, such as lunching with the newsboys in "Pie alley" and inviting tailors' clerks to champagne suppers, he has given no evidence of serious loss to his active brain power.

He is too shrewd to offer much inducement to confidence men and he has not been disturbed by such gentry while here. A story is told that in one instance in Chicago he was "held up" by the footpads and a search showed that the highwaymen had captured the munificent sum of 15 cents.

Just when he will leave Boston is not known or where he will go. He was supposed to come East for a rest, but has rested but little.

When he first left Chicago he started for Florida and purchased his ticket, but at Terre Haute, Ind., changed his mind, sold his ticket and returned home to start a few days later for Boston.

MOST FORGIVING OF MEN.

Why the Justice of the Peace Was Not Disturbed.

One of the original characters of Greensburg, Ind., says a correspondent of the Chicago *Herald*, is Frank Dowden, cashier of the First National bank. A few years ago Dowden resolutely refused to give certain "tax-ferrets" information concerning the private means of various customers of the bank, and was committed to jail for "contempt of court." The fellows about town treated it as the greatest of jokes, and sent him flowers and fruits. They walked up the alley—merchants and doctors and leading citizens—talked to him through the grated windows. They had a heap of fun for an hour, and then the justice ordered his release. Frank's turn had come. He brought suit against the justice for $2,500 damages for false imprisonment, and got judgment. The correspondent asked him if he collected it, and he said: "No; my father-in-law and I talked the matter over, and concluded we would not distress the justice or his bondsmen. My father-in-law was the most forgiving of men. He and I were on the bond." The twinkle of the eye with which the last two sentences were probably uttered may be imagined.

Saved from An Awful Fate.

"Gentlemen," said the Boston judge, "you have done your duty by convicting the prisoner of murder in the first degree, and it remains for me to pass sentence of death upon his head. But, gentlemen," the judge continued, "the enormity of the crime is so great that plain death will not expiate it. I have therefore decided to meet the requirements of the the case by a new and effective punishment."

A breathless silence hung over the court.

"Prisoner," went on the judge, "I hereby sentence you to be confined for life in a silk hat and sackcoat."

But the dull thud that followed indicated all too plainly that he spoke to a corpse. And a subdued murmur of relief passed over the courtroom as the spectators realized that the guilty wretch had passed beyond the terrible power of earthly justice.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

Matrimonial Red Tape.

"Florry, dear," faltered the Washington youth, "I—I couldn't summon cour age to tell you what was in my heart, and I wrote it. You got my letter, didn't you?"

"Yes, George, I got it."

"And you read it, didn't you?"

"Yes, I read it. In fact, I—I read it over twice."

"And now, Florry," he said, growing bolder, "I have come to learn my fate."

"The best I can promise you, George," said the blushing daughter of the distinguished congressman, withdrawing her hand from the ardent clasp of the infatuated young man, "is that I will advance your letter to a third reading to-morrow."—[Hartford Courant.

Ambiguous.

He is a very discreet man who never says either too much or too little.

At a business meeting the chairman announced:

"Brother Skinner submits his resignation as a member of this society. What action shall be taken upon it?"

"I move you, sir, said one of the parliamentarians present, "that the resignation be accepted, and that a vote of thanks be tendered to Brother Skinner."—[Lowell Citizen.

Something in His Face.

Miss Ingenue—I don't know why that Mr. Giltege talked so queerly, do you? He looks so dignified, and his face has a great deal in it, don't you think so?

Jack Manter—Yes, I think it has; (sotto voice) I saw him put it in.—[Harvard Lampoon.

A Saving Grace.

"He was entitled to the execration of all mankind, was Benedict Arnold," cried the orator, "and yet——" Here he hesitated. "What comes next?" he whispered to Wagg, who was prompting him.

"He never played a cornet," whispered Wagg.—[New York Sun.

THE BERKELEY ROMANCE

Brought up Again by the Renewal of an Old Claim.

A romantic story is connected with the claim of Randall Mowbray Thomas Berkeley to the Earldom of Berkeley, which is now before the committee of privileges of the house of lords. It appears that in 1785 the fifth earl made the acquaintance of a Mary Cole, daughter of a small butcher, at Wotten in Gloucestershire, and fell desperately in love with her. That this Mary Cole become Countess of Berkeley is not disputed, the question at issue being the date of her marriage. Her own story was that she was married secretly on March 30, 1785, to Earl Berkeley, in Berkeley church, by the Rev. Mr. Hupsman, with her brother, who signed the register as William Tudor, and a man named Barnes who was only able to affix his mark, for witness, but that, for family reasons, she consented to live with her husband as his mistress. She further declared that the Rev. Mr. Hupsman, some time afterwards, asserted that he had destroyed the record both of the banns and the ceremony in order to keep the matter a closer secret, and that, in consequence of this act, another marriage became necessary, and was celebrated publicly in May, 1796. In the license the bridegroom was described as a bachelor and the bride as a spinster. The first child of this second union, Thomas Morton, was registered as Viscount Dursley, and recognized as the heir to the earldom, to the exclusion of his eldest brother William. In March, 1799, Mr. Scriven, a conveyancer, and the then rector of Berkely, the Rev. Caleb Carrington, examined the Berkeley registers. Both deposed that in one book they found two leaves pasted together, on opening which, with a penknife, the register of banns in 1785 was discovered between them. Encouraged by this, close search was made for a possibly concealed register of marriage, and then came the most startling "find" of all. The last leaf of another book had been cut across twice, the part thus divided turned down upon the cover and a sheet of paper pasted over it. That part was found to contain the entry sought for. Messrs. Carrington and Scriven copied both papers, restored them to their places, and went away, saying nothing to anybody at the time. Later on, however, Lord Berkely formally acknowledged the first marriage and announced his eldest son as heir to his titles and estates. He died in 1810, and the whole matter came before the house of lords on the petition of the eldest son to be called to the upper house. The committee of privileges, however, refused to acknowledge his legitimacy, and it was more than hinted that forgery had been resorted to in order to preserve the fair fame of the countess. The castle and estate of the Berkeleys were thereupon separated from the title, William Fitzhardinge Berkeley becoming simply Colonel Berkeley (afterward Lord Seagrave and Earl Fitzhardinge), and the earldom of Berkeley devolving upon Thomas Morton, eldest son of the marriage of 1796. He, out of respect for his mother, refused to accept the dignity. Earl Fitzhardinge dying unmarried in 1856, the castle passed to his next brother, Sir Maurice (afterwards Baron Hardinge), whose son, the present baron, now renews the claim which his uncle failed to establish. It is said that he has new evidence in support of his pretensions.

HE TOOK A FRESH TACK.

Makes His Wife Believe She Has Married an Angel.

Polhemus Diltz set his lips firmly together, buttoned his coat and started for home.

"It was as much my fault as hers," he muttered, "that when I went home the other day with the idea of courting my wife I didn't seem to succeed. I ought to have know better than to bother her when she was picking the pin-feathers off an old hen and Bridget was taking an afternoon off. I won't make a blunder like that again."

About half an hour afterward Mr. Diltz entered the family mansion. He found Mrs. Diltz in the sitting room. Merely remarking that it was a chilly day he threw a package carelessly into the fire that burned brightly in the grate.

"What is that Polhemus?" inquired Mrs. Diltz, somewhat sharply.

"Nothing but my pipe and cigar case," he replied with a yawn. "I've sworn off from smoking."

Mrs. Diltz loooked pleased, but said nothing.

"It will save me at least $100 a year, Mary Jane, observed Polhemus, with another yawn, as he walked aimlessly about the room with his hands in his pockets, "and the habit's a nuisance, anyhow."

"It certainly is," assented Mrs. Diltz, "I'm glad you've quit—if you'll only stay quit."

Mr. Diltz continued his aimless walk about the room. Presently he brought up in front of a small closet that he had been in the habit of hanging his smoking cap and smoking jacket in. He opened it, took those garments out and inspected them.

"While I am about it," he said, "I'll make a clean job of it. I'll hang these things in the woodshed, and the next tramp that comes along can have them. You can use this closet for anything you like. Seems to me," continued Mr. Diltz, resuming his nonchalant walk about the room and extending his walk into the room adjoining, "we don't have more than half enough closets in this house. If I were building a house for human beings to live in I'd put in fifty of 'em. Now, here's a place under this stairway where I could have a good large closet made. I suppose you'd object to it, though."

"No, I wouldn't," responded Mrs. Diltz, warmly. "It would just suit me, Polhemus."

"Well, I'll have it done." And Polhemus kept on yawning and strolling leisurely through the rooms.

"There are half a dozen other places," ventured his wife somewhat timidly, "where I should like to have closets built or shelves put up while you're about it."

"All right; you can have all you want."

Mrs. Diltz went behind a door and hugged herself. Mr. Diltz continued to walk about unconcernedly.

"What—what will you like for dinner this evening, Polhemus?"

"Anything, Mary Jane; anything. I don't know but I'd like some hot biscuits, only—"

"Only what?"

"Bridget doesn't know how to make good biscuits."

"Why, Polhemus! Do you like my biscuits better than Bridget's?"

"I never eat anybody's biscuits but yours if I can help it."

"Oh, Polhemus!"

Mrs. Diltz came nearer to her husband. For the first time in eleven years she threw her arms about his neck—but nobody has any business to be intruding here. Please retire.

* * * * * *

"It isn't such a thundering hard job, even for a married rhinocerous of eleven years' standing, to court his wife if he only knows how to go at it right," said Mr. Diltz to himself as he went about the house the same evening at a late hour locking up things for the night.—[Chicago Tribune.

PERHAPS SHE IS RIGHT.

Love in a Cottage as Viewed by a Fair Georgian.

"Marry a poor man? Never."

The speaker tossed her pretty head and crossed the tiny feet in her high-heeled slippers in a way that spoke of determined conviction.

"Then you don't believe in love?" I said.

"Yes, certainly—for some women. The women who marry poor men for love are of that heroic sort who could burn at the stake for their convictions. I am not one of them. I'm just as frivolous, just as fond of dress and worldly show, just as accustomed to luxuries as if I had $1,000,000. On the other hand, I am utterly no account. I am a superior girl in no way whatever. I haven't a mission. I don't love to cook or sew. I don't love to nurse children, and I haven't any talent that could bring me in a single cent of income."

"But you were sent to a fashionable school and had every advantage that rich girls have."

"Yes, that's what's the matter with me. From my infancy my family has skimped and scraped to give me luxuries and pleasures. My brothers were put to work soon after learning their letters, in order to give me an education fitting a young woman of beauty and fashion. It's just these advantages of rich girls that have utterly spoiled me for a poor man's wife."

"But if you loved a man you'd learn to be practical if it were necessary."

"It's funny how people look to love to change a person's entire life and habits. They forget that a woman's ideas and manner of life are formed by the time she is 22 or 23. If I married a poor man my love for him wouldn't make me oblivious to the fact that other women were better dressed than I; that my home was a poor, meager place by the side of my friends'; that I could not afford to return their courtesies. Now, if I were a woman with lofty aims, I wouldn't care for these things; but as it is, these things make up the sum and substance of my existence. Imagine me married to a poor, proud, ambitious fellow. Think how hard it would be for him all the years he was battling with fortune to have poor little moping, helpless me by his side. Think how it would hurt him to see me repining for the luxuries he couldn't afford."

"But he would win fortune after awhile."

"Perhaps so—when he had grown hard and careworn, and I had grown old and faded. I'm not ambitious for that sort of success. Give me the fair fleet days of my youth, filled with the pleasures and comforts of life. Let me dance in golden slippers, while my limbs are young and supple, rather than wear them away at sewing machines or at the cradles of crying babies. The greatest unhappiness means the missing of that in life which we love most. Now, to a woman replete with emotional feeling, it would be love. To me it would be pleasure and comfort."

And she settled herself calmly down in the great, soft lounging chair, and dropped a bon-bon in her pretty mouth.—[Atlanta Constitution.

CLEVER REPORTERS.

How One in Philadelphia Led the Procession.

No one not in the guild has any idea of the resources which a good reporter has nowadays to employ in obtaining information of value to the public. Some of these alert newsgathers are not as scrupulous as might be desired. One of this class is evidently alluded to by the Philadelphia *Record* in this amusing incident: There was a meeting of wholesale liquor dealers the other night on Girard avenue, and all the newspaper offices were notified of the event by postal card. Each newspaper, as is customary, sent a reporter. A red-nosed person, puffing at a big cigar, stood at the door before the meeting began and loudly announced that no reporters would be admitted. One reporter, who will be heard of one of these days in the world's fame corner, lit a cigar, cocked his hat over his left eye and was never challenged by the man at the door. The liquor dealers were having a great laugh when the reporter took a seat in the hall, at the discomfiture of the newspaper men. One big fat man, with pockets bulging with information clipped from the daily papers, loudly denounced the newspapers, but a few minutes later he loudly applauded a neat speech in which the reporter outlined a campaign for the liquor dealers. The reporter took the reins of leadership in his hands, and was doing right well, when the red-nosed sentinel bolted into the room with the statement that a newspaper man had gotten into the meeting. The statement created intense excitement, which was only quieted when the reporter climbed on a chair and pointed out the fat man as the culprit. The latter protested, but despite this fact was thrown bodily from the room, and the reporter staid in and made suggestions which were all adopted.

While the Angels Listened.

Little Frances is 3 years old.

She is the proud possessor of a fat rubber doll which goes by the name of Edna.

Frances and Edna are inseparable companions.

One day Frances's mamma discovered the newly polished window pane covered with finger marks, and she spoke to the child in this wise:

"Frances, mamma didn't see who made all those finger marks on mamma's nice clean window pane, because her back was turned; but the dear Lord up in the sky saw who did it, and the angels wrote it down in a big book. Now, tell me, Frances, do you know who marked up mamma's window?"

"Yes'm," replied Baby Frances, looking mamma straight in the eye.

"Now, you must tell me right, you know, because the angels are listening."

"Yes'm."

"Francis, who marked up mamma's window like that?"

"Edna," replied the tot, promptly, pointing to her rubber doll.—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Pranks of College Lads.

A few days ago we had to reprimand those students of Columbia college who were guilty of riotous conduct at Harrigan's theater, in this city. We are now surprised to learn that a gang of the students of Harvard have been carrying on in an obstreperous way this week in the town of Newton, so that nine of them had to be arrested by the police, and were fined when brought in court. We are surprised also by the news of a big row among students in Oberlin college, Ohio. The juniors there are at war with the seniors, and have made riotous demonstrations of so dangerous a kind that the court has been compelled to take them in hand. It is pleasing to notice, by way of contrast, that at Princeton College the spirit of order has gained the ascendancy among the students. The class of '94 has gone so far as to put itself on record against the old-time practice of general hazing, and it has bee determined that next year's freshmen shall not only be relieved from hazing, but shall be welcomed by the sophomores at a banquet.—[New York Sun.

The Knell of a Broken Heart.

In the shops of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, at Hamilton, Ohio, is a cracked locomotive bell that has a history. It was attached to a locomotive presided over by a strong, manly, handsome engineer, whose great objects of pride and adoration were first his sweetheart and then his faithful engine. He loved them both devotedly, though, of course, in quite different ways. One day at Hamilton he stood in the cab of the engine, bell rope in hand, ready to move the lever and start the train, when he saw a bridal party approaching. He glanced at the bride; it was the girl he loved. His heart stopped beating, he gave a groan and dropped—dead. As he fell with bell rope in his hand, he gave the bell a loud ring that cracked it from top to bottom, and it was found afterward that he had died literally of a broken heart. The bell in the shops at Hamilton is still called "the bell of the broken heart."—[St. Louis Republic.

Young at Ninety-five.

Perhaps the youngest old man in the state is Mr. Whitfield Landrum, who lives in Bowling Green district, about six miles from Lexington. Though in his 95th year, he retains all his faculties and is sufficiently spry to work his garden, look after the feeding of several head of cattle and stock and do many odd jobs around his premises. His memory is remarkable, and it is truly interesting to hear him tell the customs of people and things that happened in the long, long ago.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A Fatal Objection.

Clara—"This boat won't do at all."

Boatman—"Why, miss, it's the lightest and most comfortable boat on the lake!"

Clara—"Perhaps it is, but don't you see that it's painted green, and my blue dress won't look well in it?"—Munsey's Weekly.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Blade. Copyrighted 1891, by the Toledo Blade Co.

A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A YOUNG MAN FULL OF BUSINESS.

Knox Barnwood went to his boat. Major Steele, the schoolmate and friend of his father, intended to "pinch" him so that he could buy the land at his own price! Colonel Leland, who had carefully refrained from stating for what use he desired the Rockwood lands, was the agent of the magnate. Truly Laud came honestly by his mean and tyranical disposition.

The major had been so intensely engaged in the conversation that he had not heard the door of the boathouse open; in fact Knox had been in an unusually timid and submissive frame of mind at the thought of confronting the magnate on his mission, and he had made no noise. It was evident that the major made a profound secret of his connection with the colonel, and had taken him to the boathouse so that he should not be seen.

Knox had no thought of anything but to get away unnoticed from the premises of the major. He felt ashamed that he had listened to a private conversation; but he felt that he could not have helped it, after he had heard the name of the man who had been to buy the Rockwood lands. He had the feeling that his father would be financially ruined by the plot, and he was very much cast down.

He paused a moment on the float to think what he should do and where he should go next. As he was about to get into the boat he saw a man come round to the water side of the boat house. He looked at the building and then came down upon the float. Seeing Knox, he went directly to him.

"Is your name Knox Barnwood?" asked the stranger.

"That's my name," replied the skipper of the Marian.

"There a summons for you to be at the court-house at 3 this afternoon," added the man, who appeared to be a constable, though Knox did not know him. "Have you seen Major Steele about here? I went to his house, but they told me he was at the boat-house. I found the front door of it locked."

"He is in the boat-house, and you can get in by that door," replied Knox, pointing to the entrance, where the officer immediately disappeared.

The skipper could easily conjecture the errand of this man; he had come to notify the magnate that his son had been committed to the lock-up, and that he would be examined before a magistrate at three in the afternoon. Knox thought it was time for him to depart, and he was hoisting the jib of the sloop when he heard the voice of the major at the door of the boat-house. It looked as though the magnate was driving the officer away.

"If you have anything for me, leave it at the house," said he in angry tones.

"I was told to deliver this note to you in person," replied the man. "Your son has been committed to the lock-up, and for that reason I was to give the note to you only."

"To the lock-up!" exclaimed the major, his tone suddenly changing.

At that moment Colonel Leland appeared at the door, but the magnate suddenly shoved him back, for he had seen the Marian, and concluded that Knox was on board of her. He was behind the mainsail, though he could see all that transpired at the door of the boat-house.

"Wait a minute; I want to see you," said the major, as he went into the building, evidently to send his visitor away without being seen by the skipper; but he reappeared in a moment with the open note in his hand.

"What does all this mean?" demanded the magnate of the officer.

"It only means that your son has been arrested for an aggravated assault upon Raymond Pemberton. That's all I know about it," answered the messenger.

"Where was the assault?" demanded the major, with a heavy frown on his brow.

"That's more than I know, sir; I had no chance to ask any questions. I have just summoned that young man in the boat as a witness, and I suppose he knows all about the matter."

"Knox Barnwood?"

"That's his name," replied the officer, as he departed by the way he came, while the magnate appeared mad enough to swallow the skipper, sloop and all; and Knox did not like the looks of him.

The jib of the Marian had been hoisted and the sloop cast off. Knox had lost all his interest in the major since he had listened to the conversation in the boat-house. With the boat hook he shoved off the bow of the sloop so that he could cast her on the port tack; but while he was doing so, the magnate rushed to the edge of the float.

"Well, you young puppy!" he began.

That was the major, all over; and Knox did not care to hear any more in that strain. He realized that he had nothing to expect but abuse, and having a will of his own, he was afraid he should say something for which he might be sorry, and he decided to say nothing if he could help it. The jib filled; but the skipper was too much disturbed by the situation to do his work well, and the sloop hugged the float in spite of the sail.

"I spoke to you, you young puppy!" continued the magnate.

The skipper made no reply, but plied his boathook till he had brought the sloop about on the other tack, and she was sure to go this time. He went to the standing-room, and seated himself by the tiller. He attended closely to his business and did not even look at the great man on the float.

"Do you hear me, you puppy?" demanded the magnate, letting loose his third puppy, which was a favorite invective of the major.

The wind caught the sails of the sloop, and she went off on the starboard tack. Major Steele was actually dancing with the rage that beset him at the dignified silence of the skipper. Knox felt that he was utterly powerless in a contest with such a man, with at least half a million behind him; but he felt that his soul was his own, which was treason from the magnate's standpoint.

The wind filled the sails, and Knox stood down the river into the lake. The major continued to shout at him, letting loose a whole pack of puppies; but Knox did not even look at him after he left the float. He followed the shore, which the direction of the wind enabled him to do, keeping just far enough from it to be in deep water. As he approached South Point, at the foot of Main street, he saw a man rushing from the first house to the lake.

"Barnwood!" shouted this person.

"On shore!" replied Knox, in better nautical parlance.

"I want to see you very much," replied the man; and by this time the skipper had recognized in him the owner of the saw mill above the doctor's iron works.

Knox ran the Marian up to the shore, where there was a sort of pier, not more than four feet wide. The owner of the saw mill, who was also a dealer in lumber, was standing on this pier.

"Are you going over to the Highlands, Knox?" asked Mr. Longboard.

"No, sir; not at present."

"I want to see your father as soon as I can; and it is very important for him and me too, if he wants to make some money, as I always do," added the lumber dealer.

"My father is very sick, and the doctor has forbidden us to let him see any person on business," replied the skipper, giving the particulars of the captain's illness.

"Where are you going now, Knox?" asked Mr. Longboard.

"Up East River."

"I am going to the mill, and I will go with you if you like;" and he seated himself by the side of the skipper. "There is a pinch in hickory and walnut just now," he continued. "I was told that your father had a large supply of logs of these woods."

"Worth at market prices $2,500, my father said," replied Knox.

"I will take every stick of it!" exclaimed Mr. Longboard, who considered himself quite as fortunate to find the lumber as the skipper did to find a customer for it. "I will pay the market price here, which is higher than your father figured it."

"The only difficulty in the way of a trade is the moving of the lumber to the mill," added Knox, who proceeded to explain that they had built the hull of a steamer, and that the engine was at the freight station.

"But who can sell me the logs?" asked the dealer.

"I can; and I am authorized to receipt for my father, and I can get him to sign any papers," replied Knox.

Until the Marian arrived at the railroad station on one side of the river, while the saw mill was on the other, they talked about the prices of hickory and walnut. Knox had made so many calculations on the value of the logs with his father that he was familiar with the business. The dealer made him an offer; but he did not accept it at once. He promised to see Mr. Longboard in about an hour, and hurried away to find Mr. Barholm, his father's best friend in the place, who was thoroughly familiar with lumber operations.

Knox stated the case to him, and named the offer he had received for all the logs. Mr. Barholm advised him to accept it at once if he could deliver the goods. The skipper thought he could, and started for the saw mill. On the way he encountered the carriage of Dr. Pemberton, who called him to the door as he opened it.

"You will have to stay in town till after the examination, Knox, and I want you to come and dine with me," said the doctor.

"I am not fit to dine at your house, sir," said the skipper, as he blushed, and looked at his working clothes.

"Dress don't make the man, we learned this morning, if we did not know it before, Knox. My wife and daughter are away, and there will be no one at home but Ray and myself."

"I thank you very much, sir, and I will be there," replied Knox. "I want to talk with you, and ask your advice about some things that are too big for my head."

"I shall be glad to advise you, and to do anything in my power to assist you, Knox," added the magnate of the East Side, with an enthusiasm that astonished the skipper.

Knox hastened to the sawmill, where Mr. Longboard was impatiently waiting for him. Acting for his father, the son accepted the offer, and the dealer had drawn up an agreement for the captain to sign. The logs were to be delivered within sixty days; but Knox was confident that he could comply with the contract.

"There is only one thing more, sir, for me to ask you," said Knox, blushing rather freely. "I shall begin to deliver the logs to-morrow."

"Good! If I can get a few from day to day, it will help me out greatly," replied Mr. Longboard. "Now, what is the one thing more?"

"My father needs five hundred dollars right off to enable him to carry out the agreement; and if you could let me have it, I shall be able to move the logs all the more rapidly. I suppose I can refer you to Dr. Pemberton, and ——.

"I will let you have the money, my lad. I need not go to the doctor, for I have heard all about what happened over on Fawn river this morning," interposed the lumber dealer.

The skipper signed a receipt for his father, and took two checks for the money, one of which, for four hundred dollars, he sent to the builders of the engine, and the other he drew at the East Side bank. He felt that he had made decided progress in his father's business.

CHAPTER XXVII.

LAUD STEELE FINDS HIMSELF UNDER DISCIPLINE.

Knox Barnwood had no further business in Millonia till the hour for the examination of Laud Steele. He was in a sort of tumult of excitement over the success which had attended his operation in lumber. He had money enough in his pocket, both to begin the transportation of the logs, and to put the engine in the Highlander. The hull of the steamer was ready to launch, and it had been thoroughly painted.

While near the station he had paid the freight bill, and considered how he should convey the boiler to the wharf at the Highlands. But it was time for him to go to the mansion of Dr. Pemberton before he had settled this question, and he sailed down the river. Ray was on the float to welcome him, and his father received him as kindly as though he had been another magnate.

Of course the dinner was a very nice one, and the skipper, in spite of his every-day clothes, knew how to behave himself like a gentleman. All the time at the meal was spent in discussing the outrage of the morning. The doctor was especially happy because his son had been so discreet in his conduct, both as a boatman and as a martyr. Knox's narrative confirmed that of the victim in all respects, and the father was very grateful to him, not only for delivering his son, but also for arresting Laud.

"Now, Knox, we have an hour to spare before the examination, and you wanted some advice," said the doctor when they went to the library. "If you wish to see me alone, Ray will leave the room."

"No, sir; I have nothing very private," replied the skipper. "I went over to see Major Steele this morning after I left you."

"Indeed?" said the rich man of the East side. "Have you any business relations with him?"

"I am sorry to say, just at this time, that my father has; but I will tell you the whole story, if you are willing to hear me," continued Knox, diffidently.

"Certainly, I am willing and shall be glad to hear you," replied Dr. Pemberton.

Knox told him first about his father's sickness, and what had reduced him to this condition, and then about the mortgage on the farm, the proposed sale of the Rockwood lands, and the conspiracy to "pinch" his father which he had discovered that day. The doctor did not interrupt him, and then he added the details of his operation in lumber. The magnate of the East listened to him with the closest attention, and appeared to be deeply interested in the narrative.

"I know something about Major Steele, but I did not suppose he was wicked enough to oppress an old friend in the manner you describe, Knox," said the doctor, thoughtfully and sadly, for he was full of sympathy for the young friend who had saved his son.

"I did not suppose so, or I should not have thought of such a thing as going to see him about the mortgage note, which is due in about a week," added the skipper.

"We won't discuss the man; we will turn our attention to the situation," said the magnate, as he began to walk the room. "You do not need any more money to-day, you say."

"No, sir; I did not come to ask you for money," replied Knox, with a blush.

"You are not a beggar, my dear boy; but if you had come to me for money in a business way, it would not be in the least degree disparaging to your independence," said the doctor laughing when he saw the blush. "This is business, Knox, and I wish you had told me your story before. I have a considerable amount of money in the bank for which I have no immediate use, and I should be glad to take the mortgage the major holds on your father's farm."

"Will you take the mortgage, Dr. Pemberton?" asked Knox, springing to his feet in his excitement at the prospect of disposing of another of his father's burden of troubles.

"I shall be very glad to get it and I shall take it as a favor if you will let me have it," added the magnate, smiling at the earnestness of the skipper. "I know as well as any one that money is tight in business circles, and it is hard to raise it just now. I don't care to have you talk about my affairs outside; but I have just been compelled to take $30,000 for a mortgage in New York, which belongs to my wife; and I don't risk her money in business. You will see that you are doing me a favor instead of doing one for your father. The money is ready for you the day you want it, and I wish the amount was twenty thousand instead of five."

Knox was overjoyed at this speech, for it really removed all his father's trouble, and he would have nothing to worry about except the failure of his crops. The doctor commended him for his transaction in lumber, and declared that he had been wise in consulting Mr. Barholm instead of acting on his own impulses.

"But I don't see how you are to deliver the lumber in 60 days, Knox," continued Dr. Pemberton. "It will take some time to put the engine into your steamer."

"I think it can be done in a week, sir," suggested the skipper.

"Yes, in three or four days; perhaps less, with help enough," added the magnate. "But you have agreed to deliver some of the logs, to-morrow."

"And I shall do it, sir," replied Knox confidently. "I shall tow a raft of them to-morrow morning with the sloop. If I only get a good wind I have no doubt I can pull it up the river. I shall have to hire some men over at the village, men we had in the winter, to make up the rafts. If the wind fails me, I shall take these men, and have them use sweeps."

"You understand all that better than I do, Knox, and I will say nothing about it. But where is the hull of your steamer?" asked the doctor.

"It is on the stocks were it was built, all ready to go into the water. Rock Lyon and I can put her afloat in a very short time. I shall tow the boiler over on a raft, and take the rest of the engine in the Marian."

"I suggest an amendment," said the magnate laughing; not because the speech was funny, but because he was delighted with the energy and the readiness with which the young man met and overcame all obstacles.

"What is the amendment, sir?" asked the skipper.

"That you tow the hull over to the railroad station on the river, and put in the engine there."

"But Rock or I must be at home now that father is sick, and—"

"Excuse me for interrupting, Knox, but I very much desire to have a finger in this pie. Tow the boat over here, and my men shall put in the engine, and get everything in running order for you. I have a great many machinists in my employ, and some of them know all about marine engines. I shall insist on taking this job off your hands," said the doctor in the highest state of good humor.

"But I can't afford to employ high-priced men like yours," protested Knox; and even a hundred and fifty dollars or more in his pocket did not cause him to lay aside his ideas of economy.

"It shall not cost you as much as it would to let the job alone," said Dr. Pemberton.

"But, ——"

"There isn't a but about it. You must do me the favor to let me do this work; I shall not be happy, and Ray will not either, if you do not consent."

Knox blushed, but he could not resist such an appeal, and he said no more. He would tow the hull of the Highlander over as soon as possible.

"Only one thing more, Knox," continued Dr. Pemberton, looking at his watch. "Call the carriage, Ray. What you have said about the Rockwood lands and the intention of Colonel Leland and the major to build a hotel there interest me, and I want you to show me over the territory some time when you are not so busy as at present. I have never been over the region."

"Whenever you are ready I shall be glad to show you all over the region, and my father says there is not so fine a piece of country within a hundred miles of Millonia. It is just the place for a summer hotel, with everything you can find in the Adirondacks, and a great deal nearer the big cities. My father was thinking of this when he bought the tract."

It was time to go to the court, and they were soon seated with the witnesses. Major Steele was there, seated by the side of the greatest lawyer in the county. Laud was brought into the room by an officer, and was permitted to sit with his father. The examination proceeded, and the distinguished lawyer for the defense began to prove that the Sylvia had run into and smashed the Josephine; but the magistrate ruled that this matter had nothing to do with the case.

The learned counsel argued the question; he wished to show the provocation which had influenced his client. It was shown that the collision occurred on Friday afternoon, and the assault on Monday morning. The evidence was not admitted. It soon appeared that the magistrate did not belong to the East or the West side faction. The only question was whether there was probable reason to believe that the defendant had committed an aggravated assault.

As no one, not even the major himself, had any doubt on this point; after the evidence of Ray and Knox, as well as that of Lark Dilloway and Cy Framley, had been heard, the prisoner was fully committed for trial. The judge thought that the offence was an outrage, and he placed the bail in a rather large sum. His father gave the amount required.

Laud was set at liberty, and he seemed to think that he had got out of the scrape; but his father was not of his opinion. He took him into the carriage with him this time, and drove home. He took him into his library first, and demanded very severely what he had been about for three days. The culprit told his story to suit himself.

"Laud, you have disgraced your father and your family! You have been proved to be a liar, and now it appears that your are a common-place ruffian!" said the major very severely. "I am ashamed of you; and you have not seen the last of this scrape of this morning."

"Do you expect me to put my neck under the heels of such fellows as Ray Pemberton and Knox Barnwood?" demanded the culprit, crying with vexation, and as full of wrath as his father ever was.

"I don't expect you to put your neck under anybody's heels; but that is a different thing from stealing a boat and stringing up the owner of it to a tree," replied the father indignantly. "It appears that you ran away on Saturday night, and did not get back till this morning."

"I am sorry I came back at all," howled Laud.

Just at this trying time for the magnate's son, Mr. Dilloway was announced, and he came into the library followed by his son Lark. The cashier had been inquiring into the absence of his boy, and Lark had told him the whole truth, for he really desired to be an honest and upright young man.

"That's one of the traitors!" exclaimed Laud, when he saw his late companion.

"I wish my son had stood out against Laud in the first of it, as he tried to do," said the cashier, who had been deeply humiliated by the yielding of Lark for his sake; and then he told the whole story from beginning to end.

"Then it was you that stole my money!" exclaimed Laud, shaking his fist at Lark.

"I did the best I could, for my father's sake, to save you from the consequences of robbing the bank of $5,000," replied Lark.

No money had been missing from the bank owing to the action of the cashier's son. Laud was shut up in the dark room. That was the last of the excursion for the present.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CONCERNING BIG GUNS.

Those That Can Shoot Only Twelve Miles Are Not in It.

A man who makes the claim, boldly and badly, that his ancestor was one of the passengers in Noah's ark entered the car at Cumberland street on Thursday morning, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*. He found a vacant seat beside a smoke-begrimed clay pipe, with a red-whiskered man supporting it, pulled out a pamphlet bearing on its cover a disheartening representation of New York and Brooklyn blazing and bursting under the shells of a foe located somewhere down near Norton's Point, and began to make very audible comments on the excellence and accuracy of the picture. He went so far, in fact, as to assert that every country in the world was so well equipped with naval guns that the great metropolitan center of the United States was practically defenseless. He made no secret of the fact that he got his information from a source that supplies the inhabitants of menageries with startling news concerning their individual movements, and elaborated the theory that a Peruvian gunboat, with two horse pistols aboard, could knock the palatial public and private buildings of the sister cities into smithereens. The friend and supporter of the clay pipe grew weary and remarked:

"Divil a bit av it!"

"My friend," observed the man with the pamphlet, "you evidently take me for an alarmist. But I am not. I don't believe you've ever seen any of these guns that I refer to. Why, sir——"

"Aisy, now," said the passenger behind the pipe. "I've seen more guns in me days than ye ever looked at. How far, now, might that biggest wan ye was referrin' to a short time ago shoot?"

"Shoot, sir? Twelve miles, sir. Yes, sir, easily twelve miles, sir. And 'twould knock the new postoffice into ruins before we knew what we were about."

"Twelve miles!" remarked the supporter of the pipe in a tone so scornful that the mustache on a cigarette smoker on the other side of the car involuntarily curled; "twelve miles! An' ye call that a gun?"

"Nothing like it, sir. Ship, sir, way out in the bay, can bombard the sugar refineries in the east district and clean out Long Island City."

"Ye're gabbin' an' ye're gabbin'," impressively observed the critical passenger. "Did ye ever see a gun, any way? Talkin' about twelve-mile guns! Lemme tell ye about a gun I saw meself at Dover. D'ye know where Dover is? Over in England forninst the Frinch coast. Well, be all that's sound, I saw a gun there whose aqual can't be found in the worruld. Ye may b'lave it or not, but on the barrel of the cannon was this—an' I'll never forget it: 'Ram me tight and sponge me clane, and I'll send a bullet to Calais grane'—an' that's twenty-one miles across the say."

THREE OF A KIND.

At a reception—"Oh, count! delighted. I haven't seen you, I think, since you were four weeks old. But how you have changed!"—[Fliegende Blatter.

Mr. Suburb (hastily swallowing his breakfast, near train time)—"Any news in the paper this morning?" Mrs. Suburb—"No; not a single mark down sale of any kind."—[Exchange.

Several ladies and gentlemen visited Central Park, New York, and they admired the animals very much, and more particularly the kangaroo. "That poor animal is going to die pretty soon," remarked Gus Snobberly, punching it with a cane. "I don't see anything wrong with it," said Gilhooly. "You don't? Well, I do. Can't you see that it is on its last legs?"—[Texas Siftings.

The Advice Did Not Apply.

"So, Patrick, ye have taken the teetotal pledge, have ye?" said one Irishman to another. "Indade and I have," replied Patrick, "and glad indade am I that I've taken it." "But," said the other, "didn't Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake, and his often infirmities?" asked the dram drinker. "Faith, and he did, what's that to do with me? My name isn't Timothy, and I haven't got any stomach ache; and since I left off whisky I haven't got any infirmities; what do I want wine for?"—[Hartford Religious Herald.

The Arithmetic of Housekeeping.

M. Galliard presents himself at the fire insurance company's office with his policy.

"I wish to draw my indemnity."

"Monsieur's property has been devoured by flames?"

"No; not that. But I have just moved to a new flat for the second time, and you know that moving twice is equivalent to being once burned out."—[Paris Figaro.

Both Boarders.

Two wretched looking tramps were brought up before a Texas justice of the peace. Addressing the worst looking one, the justice asked:

"Where do you live?"

"Nowhere."

"And where do you live?" asked the justice, addressing the other.

"O, I have got the room above him."—[Texas Siftings.

A Bad Outlook.

African King to a missionary who has been explaining to him the duties of a ruler, and especially inculcating the love of justice—You are a sincere man. I like you. I will make you my Grand Vizier.

But what about the old Grand Vizier?

He shall be beheaded, so that he shall not stand in our way.—[Fliegende Blatter.

He Hung Up His Hat.

"What do you know about business?" asked a Market street merchant chaffingly of a youth who entered in search of employment. "Well," was the confident answer, "I ain't ace high on the tariff, but I'm king high on adding up, and I'm a ten spotter on getting back soon when I'm sent any place." They told him to hang up his hat.—[Philadelphia Record.

Why He Was Late.

"What makes you so late coming to school this morning?" asked Mr. Leonard, a teacher in one of the New York public schools, to a tardy pupil named Horned Brooke.

"They arrested a burglar in Fifty-eighth street and ma sent me to the station house to see if it was pa," was the reply.—[Texas Siftings.

The Reward of Virtue.

Virtue is its own reward. But for big profits there is nothing like unselfishness. Why, we have known men to get rich simply by looking up good things for other people to invest in and religiously keeping out of them themselves.

Dogmatic.

"Yes, we got into a dispute and he lost his temper and said I was a cur."

"Did you hit him?"

"No. I went him one worse. I called him a pug."—[Indianapolis Journal.

An Aching Void.

Defined—An aching void—The hole where your tooth was when the dentist began operations.—[New York Herald.

[Copyright, 1891, by the Author.]

"BRACING UP."

A Story of Camp Life in War Times.

Written for The Blade by JOHN HABBERTON,

Author of "Helen's Babies," "All He Knew," "Brueton's Bayou," "My Friend Moses," etc.

CHAPTER III.

A GAME OF FOOT BALL.

Man by man the whole tentful followed their leader. It is but just to say that they were equally faithful in following him as, after a very short stay in the brook, Tom hastily donned his blanket and shoes and returned to the tent at a brisk run. Then there was some rapid dressing, and one by one the bathers emerged looking entirely satisfied with their experience and declaring they would not have missed it for a month's pay.

The second relief therefore demanded to be admitted, and as there was still a great deal of heat in the bricks Tom "personally conducted" fifteen more men through the mysteries of a steam bath after the aboriginal plan. Then he felt obliged to appoint a deputy, but before he did this he was complimented by having a deputation of officers ask for the use of the tent between dark and tattoo.

During the remainder of the day Tom was the camp hero. No matter where he went men followed him, stared at him and wondered what he would do next. In this latter respect he was quite in accord with them, for that something else should be done he did not for an instant doubt. Camp interest in athletics could not be steadily maintained by Russian baths and Indian clubs unless reinforcements of some sort could be obtained. What should they be? Foot races were well enough and could undoubtedly be started in any manner—for prizes, but the pay of a private soldier could not be expected to provide material incentives to action. He was equally unable to order gymnastic apparatus from New York.

Unconsciously he began striding to and fro on the parade ground, his hands behind his back, his head bowed and his brow contracted, until he heard an admiring Irishman exclaim:

"Luk at the young Napoleon!"

Then he hastily unbent and returned

IN THE GYMNASIUM.

to his quarters, where he was astonished to find the door wide open and Jim Fait without a pipe in his mouth and looking very much awake about something.

"See here, Tom," said the big fellow to his astonished tent mate, "you're the coming man, and Homer and I are so conscious of the honor reflected upon us—by living in the same hut, you know—that we're trying to get up a point for you. Why wouldn't it be a good thing to rig a trapeze as a hoisting bar?"

"First rate," said Tom; "but how and where?"

"Three of the corporals have a hut ten feet high," said Fait, "and they actually had the energy to frame it in regular style, with a ridge pole to support the roof. If we could arrange to trade huts with them I don't think it would be hard to get up a trapeze to hang from that ridge pole. Perhaps the whole roof will come down some day, when an extra heavy fellow is hoisting himself, but even that would be exciting, which is just what we want."

"Good!" exclaimed Tom. "That Russian bath seems to have waked you up."

"It brought my brain to the surface," Jim admitted.

The three corporals were interviewed. They were willing to trade if anything could be made by it, so Tom, trusting that the paymaster would arrive in time to provide the funds for the Indian club prize, paid his last $5 to the corporals and the two parties exchanged quarters. Another appeal to the quartermaster secured some rope, a bar was made from a billet of wood cut from a broken tent pole, the trapeze was made, the door thrown open and the passers-by accepted as an invitation the spectacle of Tom, Jim and Homer taking turns at hoisting themselves.

This suited the company loungers exactly. The hut was warm, and it had plenty of standing room, so soon the wall was lined with men with their hands in their pockets and their pipes in their mouths. But Tom speedily ended many dreams of bliss to be enjoyed in this new elysium; he announced that as the trapeze had been put up for the physical benefit of the company, no one would be admitted who did not use it or who did make the air bad by smoking. One by one the pipes were sadly emptied, but nobody went away; each man "tried his muscle," if only to have an excuse to stay and look at the others, and although each found, to his own mortification, that he had but little to try, he had the consolation of discovering that he was no worse off than his companions.

Meanwhile, it slowly dawned upon Tom Mottray that he had taken a very heavy contract. Every one who wanted to use clubs or take a Russian bath or use the trapeze went to Tom personally, until, from being as persistent a lounger as could be seen in any camp, he found himself busier than he had ever been in the busiest days of his hardware trade experience. His best energies, however, were devoted to the work of fomenting a spirit of rivalry between the various companies. To this end he gave all his spare moments to visiting and boasting; he was not unwilling to admit that his acquaintances in companies other than his own had some muscle, but he declined to recognize their physical quality with the men of Company C. He expatiated at length, and with the aid of his lively imagination, on the breadth of Denny Gallaty's shoulders, the powerful arms of Jim Fait, the graceful suppleness of Homer's wrist and the quickness of motion of Wurrekin's Mouse, until men grew almost frantic at his company conceit and brought out one after another of their own company's prodigies for his inspection. Even then Tom maintained his conceited manner. He often wondered afterwards why he was not knocked down for the arrogance, the shrugs of shoulder and the general air of condescension with which he regarded all men whose caps did not bear the letter C.

The results were exactly what he had hoped and expected. Before the first week of the muscular revival had ended there were six companies of the ten the regiment embodied where Indian clubs were daily swung by twenty or more men and at least two dozen trapezes had been rigged in as many huts. Company F had obtained a Russian bath of its own—a structure superior to Tom's—for two men who lived in the same hut were so enraged at "that Company C" fellow's airs that they, after first making arrangements to lodge elsewhere, loyally presented their building to the company, moved it—with some assistance—log by log to the brookside, dug a pit inside it, placed benches around the sides, stopped all chinks with clay and opened it as an opposition Russian bath. Had they not confined their invitations to members of their own company Tom might have lost prestige; as it was, however, he turned the opposition to his advantage by making it the excuse for borrowing from the quartermaster a hospital tent to replace the Sibley. As the regiment's sick were in huts the tent had never been used; it was clean and at least twice as large as any hut in the camp. Beside, Tom had the pleasure of putting outside a notice, inscribed on a cracker-box top with a bit of red-hot wire, "No Mud-Chinked Walls Here." He also was cheered by a bit of open official recognition. The guardhouse "gang"—men who were imprisoned for petty offenses—were daily taken under guard to the woods and compelled to cut wood for the original Russian bathing establishment, while the opposition and exclusive place had to be supplied with fuel by the company that owned it.

Tom visited all the new indoor and outdoor gymnasia and sometimes condescended to commend some one or something, but he took care to remain true to his policy of keeping up the fever of rivalry. He seldom ended a visit without having said or done something to rouse his hosts to a degree of exasperation that was productive of new devices and greater vigor of exercise.

But the path of progress was not without its stumbling blocks and obstacles. To maintain his personal prestige seemed to Tom quite necessary, on practical as well as personal grounds, and he soon found that to do it would require all of his ability, for he had rivals. One evening he learned that two sergeants of Company E had announced their intention to send East for boxing gloves as soon as pay day would enable them. This information made Tom despondent for the space of an hour; then a happy thought struck him and he made haste to visit his trusty "Jack of Clubs," as Wurrekin's Mouse had been called since he took charge of Company's C's athletic class.

"Gloves, d'ye say?" remarked Wurrekin's Mouse, having first closed his teeth and drawn back his lips, as is the custom of young men affected by the pugilistic mania. "Gloves? Why, I've got four pairs of my own at home in a box. Two of 'em was presented to me, with speeches, after I used up the Philadelphy Bantam: One of em's got a set of resolutions drawed on it, tellin' how many rounds we fit, what our weight was an' everythin'."

"Murt!" exclaimed Tom, grasping the little fellow's hand and speaking with a voice husky with emotion, which Wurrekin's Mouse attributed to admiration of the Philadelphy Bantam's vanquisher, "Murt, if you'll get those gloves on here right away—order them by to-night's mail—I'll the expressage and I'll buy a pair or two of you, if you like, when pay day comes."

"I'll do it," said the diminutive pugilist, "but I wouldn't like any of the fellers to use the ones with the resolutions drawed on 'em."

"Certainly not," said Tom. "Hang those up in your own hut for the boys to look at. You owe it to your reputation; you're not appreciating your privileges, my boy. And if you want any resolutions put on the others, in India ink, I'm the man to do it."

"I wish I had some," said the Mouse thoughtfully, "but the trouble is I haven't. Say, maybe—I s'pose—you couldn't put on a picture of me a-knockin' out the Philadelphy Bantam, could you? I've got his picture in my knapsack."

"It shall go on the gloves, then," said Tom. "The Mouse on one glove of a pair, and the Bantam on the other, or any other way you like. I want this whole camp to know how much of a fellow you are."

Wurrekin's Mouse did not say much by way of acknowledgment—the tongue was not the member with which he expressed himself with most ease—but the smile of satisfaction that overspread his little face showed that Tom might afterward demand whatever assistance he wanted from the Bantam's conqueror.

The request for the gloves went by the mail of that evening, and by the same carrier went a letter from Tom to an old friend, begging a short loan of $10 and asking also that a stick of India ink and some crow-quill pens be sent by mail. As New York was but 24 hours from the camp of the 200th, the expectant couple counted on returns within three days at the farthest. In the meantime, however, something new must be done to maintain Tom's prestige, in case the gloves through any accident should fail to arrive. What should it be? Tom ran over, mentally, a list of everything he had ever seen in a gymnasium, but the only thing he could think of that was within the resources of the camp was rope climbing. The quartermaster had some picket ropes, but the diameter was only half an inch, so they were too small for the hand to cling to securely when a hundred and fifty pounds or more of humanity was clinging securely to the hand. Tom studied those picket ropes for an hour, first hopefully, then hopelessly, but the idea came at last. He got three and platted them together, the result being a rope large enough to keep the nails of the longest fingers from reaching the palms; it was also rough enough to serve, without knots, the purpose of the merest beginner at rope climbing. Where to put it was the next question, and the answer was not long deferred, for Company C's cook-house was shaded by the only tree actually within the camp limits. It would have been cut down long before had it not been a sweet gum—a tree the wood of which will not burn at all when green, and cannot be split, except by almost superhuman exertions, when either green or dry.

The old tree had been so gratefully regarded during the few hot days in late autumn that there was a general protest of "Woodman, spare that tree!" when Tom and a hatchet began to lop away several of the lower boughs, but when the rope was adjusted to a stout limb growing almost at right angles to the trunk, and Charley Pyke, an ex-sailor, uttered a gleeful shout and went up "hand over hand" with no perceptible assistance from his legs and arms, some one demanded

"Three cheers for Tommy the swell!"

For the remainder of the day the rope was the center of effort in the camp, and seemed productive about equally of delight and misery. It was a great sport to the crowd to see some ambitious fellow, not accustomed to rope climbing, try to ascend as if he were climbing a tree. The slightest effort to use the legs would cause the rope to sway wildly; then the climber would renew his efforts. When about half way up the climber would lose his strength, cling convulsively to the rope and be "chaffed" by scores of his comrades. When nerve and muscle could no longer endure he would slide down, his trousers almost smoking with the heat caused by friction, and his palms so scratched and bruised by the rope that his face would express agony to a degree which greatly delighted a large proportion of the spectators. Nevertheless a great deal of practice was indulged in and the rope was in steady demand, for there was no other place in camp for an opposition to start in business.

But all other forms of exercise were cast in the shade by a hint which Tom Mottray took one day, when, during a visit to a friend in a cavalry camp, he saw several troopers amusing themselves by kicking an old hat from one to another. He got his friend to introduce him to the troop's saddler, with whom he had a long and confidential conversation. Two days later he revisited the saddler and paid $3 for a football, made by packing hay tightly in a ball-shaped bag made of sacking, which afterward was covered carefully with rubber cloth, cut from a rubber blanket. It almost cost him his life to protect this treasure until he reached his own camp, for he had a following which, if armed, could have made a reconnoissance in force Tom knew no more of football than he did of statesmanship but, as he corectly stated to himself while devising the ball itself, the most ignorant human being knows instinctively how to kick and the laziest of mortals would a little rather kick than lounge.

As soon as he entered camp, by way of guard headquarters, wich in all camps is the only lawful point of egress or ingress, all men of the guard relief off duty left the guardhouse and followed him. The crowd was swelled by every one who saw it, and although the off-duty guards had to be recalled to help repel the mob that had followed Tom from the cavalry quarters and insisting on entering camp, they were not missed, so quickly did "the boys" come from every direction. Tom made his way to his own hut, to show his acquisition to his own mates, but some one roared, "To the parade ground," and the shout was echoed by a hundred voices. The owner of the ball endeavored to carry out his original plan, but the crowd closed around him and carried him with them, in spite of himself, toward the broad space two hundred yards long, where all parades and drills occurred. Everybody talked at once, and the noise grew so loud that all huts were compelled to learn what was going on; even the officers, who were quite as expert as their men in the soldiery accomplishment of devoting themselves to lounging indoors, came out to see what was going on.

"Who knows the game?" Tom finally asked. The noise stopped suddenly. No one answered for a moment; then the silence was broken by Preacher, who roared:

"Everybody, of course. There's nothing to it but kicking, is there?"

Tom could not answer to the contrary, for he never had seen but one game played, and in that no system or rule was perceptible. As nearly as he could recall, there were two sides, each of which had a goal to which it tried to kick the ball. From this slight knowledge Tom formulated, aloud, the game as follows:

"Let's play right wing against the left. I'll drive four sticks to indicate the goals, while you fellows separate yourselves according to the wings of the regiment your companies belong to."

Then there was a great hubbub, but by the time the goals were marked out two great gangs eyed each other across a clear space about a hundred feet wide. Each man of the five hundred or more wanted to be in the front rank of his side and considerable time was consumed in "dressing back." Then Tom, stepping out on one flank with the ball and facing the prospective battlefield, shouted:

"The signal for the rush will be the ball striking the ground."

"Let her come," "Give her to us," and similar cries arose. Tom poised the big black sphere as if he were in a bowling alley, but delayed an instant just to enjoy a glance at the two long walls of eager faces and advanced shoulders. Then he gave it a quick toss in the air.

A tremendous roar arose at the same time, and without waiting for the ball to strike ground the two great crowds dashed at the ball and each other. One man succeeded in giving it a kick, and getting an equally vigorous kick upon his own foot at the same instant: from that time forth, for a period of at least three minutes, the ball was utterly invisible, being buried under a small mountain of humanity that was kicking, struggling, wriggling, roaring and swearing, while those who were not part and parcel of it tried to become so by dragging away comrades so as to make places for themselves. This endeavor led to at least a dozen short but vigorous fights and an ocean of talk, in the midst of which one man who was at the bottom of the heap managed to work out backward, carrying the ball with him, and dashing toward his own goal. He found his way blocked by a whole "relief" of the guard, standing at the position of "charge bayonets." Then Tom heard the voice of the colonel saying, sternly:

"Take the ball from that man and bring it to me."

CHAPTER IV.

THE BOXING GLOVES.

From the parade ground to the colonel's hut was not a hundred steps, and Tom Mottray, as he and the football followed the colonel at a respectful distance, was not aware of walking slower than usual, but he had time enough to imagine all sorts of woes as being in prospect. The colonel had condoned the disturbance caused by the foot race a few days before, but that was a mere flash of spirit, compared with the results of the ball match. Tom wondered what would be his fate. That the promised lieutenantcy was now impossible he admitted without argument; what he wondered was whether his additional punishment would be ten days in the guard-house, by the colonel's order, or a heavier penalty by sentence of court-martial.

The colonel left the door open and dropped into his chair. When Tom presented himself the colonel brusquely said:

"Come in; shut the door."

Tom obeyed.

"Give me the ball," said the colonel.

Tom dutifully delivered the offending plaything and unconsciously stepped aside to dodge a possible blow from the ball itself, as the colonel was violent when angry; he had been known to so far forget himself as to knock down an officer of the guard who was drunk on duty. The colonel looked at the ball, weighed it in his hand and asked:

"What did you stuff it with?"

Tom gladly explained the construction of the ball. Then the colonel said:

"It does you great credit, young man—great credit; but it is too heavy and not elastic enough. If you've no objection, I'll order you one from New York at my expense. Did you ever play football yourself?"

Tom confessed he had not.

"So I thought," said the colonel, "for you had far too many men on each side. Twenty men to a side is enough. I've played it often. Pephaps you've noticed I walk a little stiff in one leg?"

Tom raised his eyebrows in surprise but did not dare to voice his thoughts, for he was thinking that the colonel always walked stiff on both legs and also as if his vertebræ had been strung on a ramrod.

"Yes," continued the colonel, "when I was preparing for college, and Fourteenth street in New York hadn't yet been heard of, I've many a time kicked myself breathless at football on the old Washington parade ground. One day I had my lower left leg broken by a kick which was meant for the ball. Ah, that was a glorious day; I wish—but that is neither here nor there; just look through the regiment for some college graduate and find out what are the rules of the game nowadays. There's a Yale man in Company G whose father is steadily pestering me to recommend the fellow—a worthless scamp he is—for a commission. Pump him industriously during the next two days; the new ball will probably be here a day later. Of course the news will get about that football is played in this camp and we will have a lot of visitors who know something about it, so I want the game played according to tactics—according to rule, I mean. That is all.

Tom saluted, said "Thank you," and turned to go, when the colonel stopped him with:

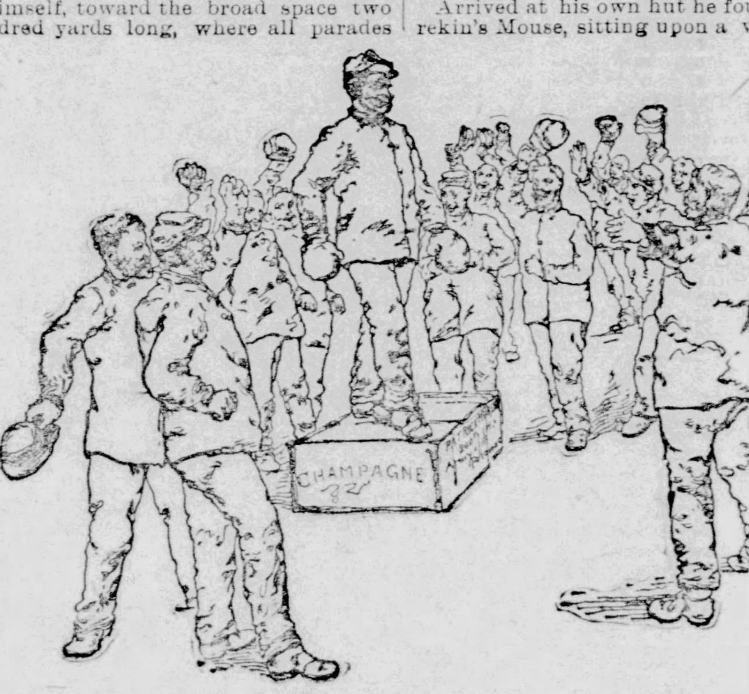
"And just talk it about in every company that the colonel says that hereafter every man who gets into a fight over a game of football will get into the guard-house and remain there as long as the law allows.

Again Tom saluted and started, but again the colonel stopped him, saying:

"You'd better take the ball with you or the men will think you've got into trouble on account of it. Just say, though, that you'll have a proper ball within three days and that you won't risk another game until then. By the way, would you think the new ball a fair equivalent for this? If so, I'd like to keep the old one as a relic of the service. I'll will it to you if I die before you, as in the natural course of events I suppose I shall if rebel bullets spare you."

Tom was too grateful to know what to say, but he finally fell back upon the universal American substitute, "Certainly," which he repeated several times with every intonation that gratitude could inspire; then he hurried away to his quarters feeling as if he was walking on air. A dozen anxious groups waylaid him to know what had happened, but the colonel's dictum about fighting was sufficient as explanation and answer.

Arrived at his own hut he found Wurrekin's Mouse, sitting upon a very large



WURREKIN'S MOUSE AND THE GLOVES.

box and with an expression of countenance befitting a soldier guarding an army's pay chest or a magazine of ammunition. The hut space not occupied by the little man and his big box was filled with men almost frantic with curiosity, for the Mouse had resolutely declined to show anything or tell anything until the master of athletics should arrive. As Tom entered the weazened face of the Mouse broke into a triumphant smile and the fist which had proved too much for the Philadelphy Bantam rapped significantly upon the big box. Then there was a whispered consultation, after which Tom stepped upon the box shouted "Order!" and said:

"Gentlemen, we have all heard of what sacrifices the stout arms of freedom have made for the purpose of preserving the integrity of our beloved country, but it is to the stout arms and self-sacrifice of one of our own comrades that we are about to be indebted for some sport worthy of men whose delight is in war—or should be—and who at present are deprived by the weather of the opportunity to fight with military weapons. Our good friend here, who in his capacity of Wurrekin's Mouse is named admiringly in every barroom from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has shown his regard for our physical welfare and manly spirit by ordering from the honorable seclusion of his home his whole stock of boxing gloves, the tools of his trade, so to speak—tools by which he was enabled to conquer in a battle such as it was never the fortune of you or I to indulge in. Did any man present ever knock out the 'Philadelphy' Bantam? I pause for a reply, but no reply comes. Gentlemen, in consideration of your comrade's thoughtful kindness, I move to express our thanks, in true military style, by giving three cheers for Wurrekin's Mouse. Hip—hip—"

"Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!" roared the crowd; then there was a combined bleat, in which the word "tiger" was faintly perceptible.

The Mouse looked, as Preacher said afterward, like a saint receiving the reward which he was not unconscious of deserving, and as soon as the speech ended he expressed his thanks by taking the hand of the speaker. Tom took the little fellow by the shoulders and stood him upon the box. The crowd understood the movement and shouted:

"Speech! Speech!"

"Well, gentlemen," said the Mouse, suddenly sobered by the weight of this unexpected responsibility, "I can only say that—well—I think—that is, I mean—my good friend an' feller sojer here—there's one thing I want to say an' it's—"

Then the Mouse look at the roof, into the fireplace, through the window, upon the table, at his own coat sleeve, at Preacher's hat and elsewhere for what he wanted to say, but he could not find it. Then he looked at his own buttons, his knees, and soon down to his feet, until his eye fell upon the box. Then he looked up quick, and continued:

"What I want to say is just this—ain't any feller got somethin' we can open this box with?"

One man hurried to the cook house for the cook's hatchet, and another robbed his own chimney of a brick; meanwhile Preacher drew from his boot a cleaver-like knife, and quickly pried off the cover of the box.

"Ah-h-h!" chorused the crowd, as the gloves were exposed to view.

"They luk as pritty as babies in a cradle, so they do," remarked Denny Geliaty.

The Mouse tossed them out upon the floor, glove by glove; he seemed anxious about something, but he finally arose, smiling, with the bottom pair. He put them on his hands and held up both to view, saying:

"I ain't a man of many words an' I don't ask nobody to believe what I say, but read the resolutions on 'em—them's my record."

Several men began to read the resolutions aloud; meanwhile Denny Gellaty was putting on another pair of gloves; as soon as he succeeded he cleared the readers right and left by raps on the sides of their heads; then he struck an attitude and shouted:

"Whurroo!"

The Mouse understood him. Denny was a little the taller and at least fifty pounds the heavier, but the Mouse would have fought the great Goliath at "catch weight" that day. There was a little sparring, two or three hard blows, and then Denny went backward and doubled up in the fireplace, regardless of the utter inappropriateness of the spot and the of the coals.

"Don't let the gloves get burned!" was the crowd's expression of sympathy as Denny was dragged out of the fire and the Mouse flapped his elbows as if they were wings and crowed like a little game cock.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Paradox.

Oh, matters mundane now and then
Get singularly mixed;
Here is an inconsistency
That hardly can be fixed.

I know a hard and narrow man,
A miser, and morose,
Who, though a million miles away,
Would still be just as close.
—[Boston Courier.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

W. C. E., Michigan: Milk is very sensitive to atmospheric changes. Acid begins to develop in milk before the animal heat leaves it, and unless the milk is protected from the acid there will be no cream. Milk is benefitted by putting it in cold water. The atmosphere in the room should be warmer than the water. Bad taste in milk may result from improper food, or it may be tainted by odor from dead animals, or surroundings impregnated with decaying vegetable matter. If the milk has a blue or watery appearance, it is a sign of tuberculosis. Cow's milk is either neutral or slightly alkaline, and when the latter exists to a more than usual degree, the food must be carefully looked after, and churning should not be delayed for some days, as is frequently done. As a correction, keep the cow from getting feverish or suffering from indigestion. Feed and milk at regular hours. Observe the greatest care in the stables. Feed nothing that has a taint in it. Give one ounce and a half of saltpeter once a day in drinking water for four days. Then give for a week once a day, the following dose: Bisulphate of soda, 2 drachms; sulphur, 2 drachms. Give in milk or mixed with meal. There are so many things that affect milk, that it would require personal study to ascertain the cause.

Does Not Milk Easy.

F. D. M., (state not given): It is not likely that your cow will milk any easier hereafter than now. It is, we believe, an accepted fact among dairymen that a hard milker is usually a good cow. Some cows are very cunning and hold up their milk, whether they have the power to do. Kindness and patience will generally result in the cow letting down her milk. Her mind must be drawn away from the habit by a little food she likes, and preventing noise of any kind while she is being milked, as some cows are very nervous. A gentle cow, while willing to let her milk down, cannot do so on account of stricture of the sphincter muscle, or lack of capacity of the duct of the teat. Either must be remedied by mechanical means. A silver milking tube inserted into the teat after milking will stretch the membrane and enlarge the orifice. If your cow is of a nervous nature, no matter how kind you may be, there must be no noise while you are milking, or she may hold up her milk.

Small Chickens Die.

S. R. B., Kansas: The choking of your chickens may be the result of gape worms, which find their way into the windpipe. Remove them from their present quarters, or they may all be affected. Scatter lime on the ground. Put the chickens in a box, over this stretch a piece of muslin. Scatter some lime over the muslin, and tap the muslin with your fingers. The lime dust will be precipitated, and the chickens catch it. This will kill the worms. Wash the mouths of the chickens that are cankered with a solution of burnt alum and water made strong. The chickens may be troubled with head lice. For these rub on the head from the base of the bill to the base of the brain, with unsalted lard.

Lame Horse.

J. S. L., Texas: The fact that your horse is lame from a kick on the right fore leg 18 months ago, and that a bony formation exists, will make a cure difficult. It should have been treated in its early stages. If the tendons of the leg have not been affected, you are advised to take of iodine, ¼ oz., soap liniment, 6 ozs., and rub well in twice a day. In a case of this kind a veterinarian should be consulted, as it may be necessary to open up the wound. There may be some foreign substance in the part affected that keeps it tender. Kicks and cuts of any kind should be properly treated in the start.

Has Shown Lameness Since the Spring of 1890.

W. S., Iowa: The fact that there is swelling around the stifle of your horse does not prove that the muscles or joint are affected, as it may be sympathetic with injuries elsewhere. If the hind foot is bent "knuckling over" or off the ground, there is lameness in the foot. If the hind leg is put in front of its fellow, there is lameness below the hock. We can not tell you what causes the lameness. This is an utter impossibility for any one to do who has not seen the horse. It is difficult at times to locate lameness in a horse on the most careful inspection. If the muscles around the stifle joint are affected, take of biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm, and lard, 2 ozs. Mix well, and rub in a bit as large as a hulled walnut around the joint for a distance of five inches. Wash off once a day with warm soapsuds water and reapply the ointment. Keep this up for a week. Omit a week, and repeat, healing with unsalted lard. Before doing anything of this kind, have the foot carefully examined. After this examine all around and below the hock. Press with your finger to see if there is tenderness at any point. If you discover the locality of the lameness, write and you will be told what to do. An active blister may be required. Is there tenderness on or around the stifle joints? It will require patience and very careful study for you to ascertain just where the trouble exists. A wise thing for you to do, if there is a veterinarian in your vicinity, would be to secure his services. If you write again, name the number of THE BLADE in which this appears, and give a plain statement of the conclusion at which you have arrived.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Good Radish Seed.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—How do nurserymen obtain good radish seed, by transplanting and cutting off a piece of top and bottom, or letting remain in bed of first planting and go to seed?—H. COCKERAM, Oregon.

Artesian Wells.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some one please tell me all about artesian wells, method of boring, cost of tools, etc.?—SUBSCRIBER NO. 2, Iowa.

Milk Weed.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some reader of your valuable paper tell me how to get rid of the milk weed, and oblige—C. C. T., Iowa.

Apple Trees Do Not Bear.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I would like to know what is the matter with my orchard of apple trees. They have been set out ten years and had good care, but do not bear. The ground was cultivated for several years and then seeded down. Last year I plowed it up again. Trees are thrifty but do not even bloom. —R. F. H., Kansas. [The editor would like to hear the experience of fruit growers on this question.—ED.]

Sowing Buckwheat in Drills.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I wish some one of THE BLADE readers would tell me how to sow buckwheat in drills, or broadcast, and what time it ought to be sown. I want it for my bees. How far from the stand should it be sown?—J. W. WILLIAMS, Alabama.

Another Good Letter About Poultry.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I always have as many nests as possible on the ground, as eggs hatch far better and are not so much affected by thunder. I lay sods around the nests for sides, and instead of hay or straw, I use dead grass, which mats into a soft, warm lining. I keep enough full blooded Plymouth Rocks to raise my chickens, as their large size and abundant feathers enable them to take care of and brood two hatchings of chickens instead of one. Though most of my hens are of mixed breed, I keep pure males that my flock may not deteriorate, and with at least two Plymouth Rock males. I am certain of some full blood chickens. If I had not enough I should exchange some common pullets with a neighbor who was marketing Plymouth Rocks. If I was setting twenty hens I should have ten hens of that breed, and the rest might be any kind, if they were docile. A wild hen should never be set or kept either, as they are an injury to a flock. I allow fifteen eggs to each nest, marking them plainly with ink. I told a few weeks since how I prevented other hens from annoying them, but, in spite of all precaution, now and then a fresh egg is found in the hatching nest. I always have at least two to hatch on the same day, and three or four days before the chicks are to make their debut I sprinkle the eggs every alternate morning with tepid water, and I do not have to help my chicks out of the shells. As my hen house is not rat proof, I have coops made by taking four boards six feet long, and with the bottom and top boards a foot wide, and the side boards, one eight inches high, the other ten. Nail them together to form a box; put in partitions to accommodate different broods and saw out a place in each in the highest side. The pieces can have leather hinges tacked on, and are then snug doors. Put on the top, and secure either slightly with nails or with weights, so it can be taken off and allow the pens to be scalded out with hot suds on wash day. The small doors should be hinged from the top, and when raised fasten to nails in the top board. On either side of the door tack a loop of old leather, and slip a lath through. This will keep the hen in and allow the chickens out in pleasant weather from the very first. Of course after a few days these would be too small for day use, but are very warm and dry at night or during a rain. I set four of these coops in a quadrangle around a feeding coop of lath, wide enough to let small chickens in and inside of which is kept a constant supply of clean water and millet seed. Wheat or rye might do as well, but millet has proved so satisfactory that I should never use anything else. While I fed cornmeal wet, my chickens never did well, and many died from packed craw, but with millet I seldom lose any excepting from accident. When my hens hatch, I take two broods and give to one hen, and having previously fed her all she will eat and then sprinkled food for the chickens in the close box I put her and her family in, and put the lath in position. (The other hen is put in a coop entirely out of hearing of her chickens, and as there are usually others shut in with her and all are well fed she soon goes to laying again. I keep a male in the coop also). After the chicks are a week old, I let the mother out, and let her scratch around the stables and stocks as long as the weather is fine and she does not wonder. More chicks perish from thirst than from any other cause when the hen is allowed to drag them through the weeds and grass, as they require drink very often, especially in hot weather. When the chicks are well feathered I take the mother away and let them shift for themselves. They will run to their box if a rain comes up, or if they are chilly, and as there is food and water at the door, they will not wander and be picked up by hawks, as often happens when they are old enough to go into the fields with their mother. A boiled egg now and then is good for them before they begin scratching for themselves. Afterward, if they run in an old stock-yard or corral, they find worms enough for animal food. Meantime their mother is laying and preparing to raise another brood. Some may think that I use close management, but if we are to make poultry profitable we must attend to small details. If every poultry yard yielded the eggs and chickens that mine does, I am sure no more eggs would be imported. — A. M., Broken Bow, Nebraska.

Ticks on Sheep.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In the Daily BLADE of May 20, you quote from the "Shepherd's Manual" a remedy for ticks on sheep. I will give you one which will be found to be equally as effective in the destruction of ticks, and much more convenient as well as less expensive. Part the wool along the sheep's back and sprinkle in Scotch snuff, about one teaspoonful to a sheep. In a few days the snuff will be distributed over the entire body of the sheep, and you will find the ticks gathered in groups of from two to a dozen—dead. One man can accomplish as much in half an hour as two men will in a whole day, to say nothing of worry of the sheep as well as exposure of the shepherd.—J. C. DAVIS, Holgate.

Hive, Cap, and Honey Bees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—As my bee-keeping friend wishes me to tell about the hive, cap, and honey boxes that I like best, I will comply, hoping it may benefit some one. I suppose that every one knows what the Langstroth hive is like, so there will be no need to take up space to describe it. The hive I use I have made after that pattern, except that I have the bottom board fastened on the hive with two hinges, on the back and end, and hook and eye (such as are used for fastening screen doors, sometimes,) on both sides, at the front end, and the notched piece, that goes through the center of the bottom of the board, to hold the frames in place, I take out, and put on each end of the hive, just high enough for the bottoms of the frames to rest in. That leaves the whole bottom smooth so the bees can easily keep clean. The cap that goes on over the honey boxes I have made slanting, like the roof of a house, with a strip of lath put on over where the two sides of the roof come together. This hive looks neat when finished and painted some light color, and is the most convenient hive that I have ever seen.

I prefer the No. 2 Lewis one-piece honey boxes. They hold from five to six pounds, six go on a hive. Make a honey board to just fit on the top of the hive, then take the bottom of a honey box and lay on and mark where the holes come, so the holes in the board and boxes will exactly match. These boxes can be bought for four cents a piece with the glass, so they are just as cheap as the pound boxes, and they are great deal easier to change on the hive. When one is full lift it off and put another in its place, and the bees will hardly know there has been any change made.

The bee cap I use is made like this: I take a piece of common wire screen 36 inches long and 13 inches wide, cut out a piece of real stiff pasteboard, measuring 31 inches around; turn the edge of the screen down a little and sew fast to the pasteboard top. Lap the screen together down the back, and sew in a piece of stiff paper 8 inches wide, and as long as the screen is wide, over where the screen laps, on the inside where it rests against the head. Then bind it around with good stout cloth where screen and top are sewed together. Then for the waist to the cap, take stout unbleached muslin, 21 inches in length and 43 wide, double it together even, cut out armholes, then slant off the shoulders so that the top of the waist will just fit on the bottom of the screen cap. Sew up the shoulder seams and hem it round the top, and sew on to the cap. Make full sleeves with band to button around the waist, or they can be left without sleeves. Leave open under one arm and hem around the bottom, and draw a stout string through the hem to tie it down tight around the waist when worn. The side that is worn can be lapped and pinned with a safety pin, after the cap is put on. When this cap and buckskin gloves are worn, the bees are not feared by the wearer, for they cannot harm one, no matter how cross they are.—MRS. C. B. H. J., Wisconsin.

Everybody's Tastes Suited.

"Guard, I want to get a compartment all to myself on this train."

"Can't arrange it, sir. You want to sleep, I suppose."

"No, not that, but I'm a misanthropist—I hate to have men about me."

"Ah, then we can fix you! This way, sir! Cattle-car, at the end of the platform!"—[Fliegende Blaetter.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

A Cultured Bird.

Bleecker (of New York, visiting a Boston friend, to his friend's parrot)—"Does Polly want a cracker?"

Parrot—"Sir, I would thank you for a biscuit."—[Judge.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

The Sunday School.

Hezekiah the Good King.

LESSON X, SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1891.

Golden text: Them that honor me I will honor.—1 Sam. 2:30.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Chron. 29:1-11.)

1. Hezekiah began to reign when he was five and twenty years old, and he reigned nine and twenty years in Jerusalem. And his mother's name was Abijah, the daughter of Zechariah.

2. And he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, according to all that David his father had done.

3. He in the first year of his reign, in the first month, opened the doors of the house of the Lord, and repaired them.

4. And he brought in the priests and the Levites, and gathered them together into the east street.

5. And said unto them, Hear me, ye Levites; sanctify now yourselves, and sanctify the house of the Lord God of your fathers, and carry forth the filthiness out of the holy place.

6. For our fathers have trespassed, and done that which was evil in the eyes of the Lord our God, and have forsaken him, and have turned away their faces from the habitation of the Lord, and turned their backs.

7. Also they have shut up the doors of the porch, and put out the lamps, and have not burned incense nor offered burnt offerings in the holy place unto the God of Israel.

8. Wherefore the wrath of the Lord was upon Judah and Jerusalem, and he hath delivered them to trouble, to astonishment, and to hissing, as ye see with your eyes.

9. For, lo, our fathers have fallen by the sword, and our sons and our daughters and our wives are in captivity for this.

10. Now it is in mine heart to make a covenant with the Lord God of Israel, that his fierce wrath may turn away from us.

11. My sons, be not now negligent; for the Lord hath chosen you to stand before him, to serve him, and that ye should minister unto him, and burn incense.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Hezekiah began to reign. His mother's name was Abijah (v. 1). Oh, these mothers! How much they have to answer for! When the sons do well, the mothers deserve the credit—and commonly get it; theirs also are then the joy and the pride. When the sons do poorly, the mothers are held responsible; and theirs are the sorrow and the shame. From the mothers of Moses and Samuel all along to the mothers of Jesus and Timothy, the good mothers of the Bible have justifiable prominence. And the wickedness of Jezebel and of Athaliah, and of many another evil mother of the Bible record, rested as an accursed heritage on her children after her. From the Shunammite mother to the mother out of the coasts of Syrophœnicia, the Bible mother who turned to the Lord in their distress for their endangered children were heard and answered of the Lord. And from the mothers of Washington and the Wesleys down to the humblest Christian mother in any home to-day, no mother who has improved her opportunities of serving and trusting the Lord in her sphere as a mother has failed of her reward. How great is a mother's responsibility! How glorious are her privileges!

He did that which was right in the eyes of the Lord (v. 2). Not every man can be a king. Not every man can have power or fame or riches. But every man can do that which is right in the sight of the Lord. That King Hezekiah did this is the best thing said in his favor. Can it be said of you or me? If not, why not?

He in the first year of his reign, in the first month, opened the doors of the house of the Lord (v. 3). There is nothing like starting right. At the beginning of a Christian life is the time to begin courses of action which are to be desired as fixed habits. When a lad goes away to school, or enters on a new occupation, or first shares a room with a fellow-lodger, is the best time for him to take his stand in God's service, in Bible reading and private prayer and church-going, in pure speech and conduct, in honesty and godly living. So in all spheres of life; if the first few days go by unimproved, it will be harder and harder to get fairly on to the right track. A day neglected is many days lost. The first year, the first month, the first day, the first hour, is by all means the best time for beginning to do right.

He brought in the priests and the Levites, and gathered them together (v. 4). No one is so strong that he needs no help in carrying out his plans of reform. The head of a nation or of a state must have the co-operation of many, if he would correct abuses and promote a better state of things in the administration of his government. A pastor must seek the aid of the leaders of his people in trying to raise the standard of his church. A superintendent cannot carry his school to any higher point than that to which he can first bring his teachers. The head of a business establishment, who neglects to give wise counsel to those just below him, finds the lack of it in all departments which they oversee. The true method of uplifting the masses is by uplifting the leaders of the masses.

And said, Now sanctify yourselves, and sanctify the house of the Lord and carry forth the filthiness out of the holy place (v. 5). A reformation, to be worth much, must be thorough. Half-way work in this line is of little value. Again and again the kings of Judah, when they swept away all idol worship, left untouched the high places where Jehovah was sacrificed to irregularly; and, because of their failure at completeness, their people went quickly back to gross idolatry. So in all partial attempts at reform. The man who proposes to give up drinking, or gambling, or profanity, or dishonest courses, without surrendering himself wholly to the Lord, is not likely to succeed even to the extent of his attempts. And it is with the house of the Lord as it is with persons. Unless it is wholly the Lord's, it does little honor to him. If it is in use for religious purposes on Sunday, and for concerts and fairs and lectures and shows during the week; or if part of it is for a house of worship, and part for shops of trade,—it is at the best a much abused sanctuary. "Carry forth the filthiness out of the holy place."

Our fathers have trespassed, and done that which was evil (v. 6). The command to honor our parents does not direct us to approve their sins or to follow their evil example. We ought to do right, whether our fathers did so or not. If their religious beliefs were correct, we ought to have the same, and live up to them. If they held to errors in belief or practice, that is no reason why we should. In fact, we ought all of us to do better than our fathers; for the best of them trespassed and failed in many things.

Wherefore the Lord hath delivered them to be tossed to and fro, to be an astonishment, and an hissing, as ye see with your eyes (v. 8). It is easier to see than to foresee the results of sinning. If a young man won't forsee the results of an intemperate or a licentious life, those who observe him will, sooner or later, see with their eyes the worst that he was warned of. If a business man won't forsee the results of a dishonest course, others will see it, by and by, in his character and reputation. The future looks fair to most evil doers at the beginning of their career. It is a pity that they do not more commonly consider at the start what a tossing to and fro, what an astonishment, what a hissing, they are sure to be delivered to if the sight of those who watch them, if they go on in the path which now opens attractively before them.

Now it is in mine heart to make a covenant with the Lord, that His fierce anger may turn away from us (v. 10). The wonder is that this purpose is not in every man's heart. The Lord is supreme in the affairs of this world, as of the world to come. All things work together for good to them who are in covenant with Him. All things work together against those who are at variance with Him, and who deliberately go counter to His plans. The Lord is ready to enter into covenant with all who seek oneness with Him, through His appointed way. Yet here are men and women on every side who find themselves in suffering and sorrow because of sin, who will not turn to the Lord and give themselves up to Him, even while they know that to do this is to secure to themselves salvation and rest of soul for now and for ever.

My sons, the Lord hath chosen you to stand before him, to minister unto him (v. 11). The Lord does not need our service. He is neither helped nor honored by the best work of the best men except so far as he consents to receive their homage and to make use of their labors. It is a high privilege to do anything for the Lord. There is no honor which any of us can receive on earth to be compared with the honor and the privilege of standing as the representatives of the Lord Jesus Christ, to proclaim his gospel, to press his offers of salvation on the lost, to instruct and train his young disciples, and to minister in his name to those whom he loves and would have us care for. Let none of us, then, when we are most active in Christ's work, take credit to ourselves for helping the Lord; but let us rejoice that he has chosen us stand before him, to minister unto him; and let us be grateful for our privileges as his honored representatives.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

Hits the nail on the head—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right thing in the right way. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels—thoroughly and effectively; but mildly and gently. They persuade, rather than force. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, but the best. There's less to take, but there's more good in it, when it's taken. They're the original Little Liver Pill, and they've never been equaled. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"The Old Navy and the New" is a volume published by J. P. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, which is exceedingly interesting. The author is Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen, of the United States navy, who speaks with authority, as, from his position, he has been enabled to make an intelligent criticism upon the condition of the navy of the United States.

A curious volume is one entitled "The Best Fifty books of the Greatest Authors Condensed for Busy People." It contains sketches of the entire contents of fifty of the most famous works in the range of literature. The selection was made based upon the opinions expressed by the most eminent literary men of England and America upon the subject. The list begins with "The Iliad" and closes with "Ben-Hur." It is published by the Nineteenth Century Book Concern Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

"A Box of Monkeys and other Farce Comedies," by Grace Livingstone Furniss, is published by Harper & Bros., New York city. These, as the name indicates, are plays of a light character that are not only suited for amateur entertainments, but also make entertaining reading.

The same publishers bring out in a neat compact form Mr. W. D. Howell's essays upon "Criticism and Fiction," in which he is decidedly severe upon much of the current criticism of the day, and certainly he has ample reason for such an arraignment.

A book which will no doubt be welcome to laborers in the literary field is one recently published by G. P. Putnam Sons, New York city. It is entitled "The Question of Copyright," and it is a summary of the copyright laws in force in the principal countries of the world.

The Putnams also publish "The Relation of Labor to the Law of Today," by Dr. Lujo Brentano, who is the professor of political economy in the university of Leipsic.

"Miss Worden's Hero" is a novel by H. B. Salisbury, which is decidedly socialistic in its tendencies, while different from most socialistic novels. It is interesting throughout, with many dramatic situations. Published by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

In the Madison Square series from the same publisher is "At Last," by Marion Harland, the author of many popular books, and one whose name of itself will be sure to cause the story to find many readers.

Harper & Bros., New York, seem to have made a speciality of short stories, as recently three volumes have been issued. One of these is entitled "Flute and Violin," which name describes the first two stories. All these tales and sketches are written by James Lane Allen, and make an interesting volume.

Another volume published at the same time is "Otto, The Knight," and other trans-Mississippi stories by Octave Thanet.

Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago, have just issued "A Woodland Queen," a new novel, by Andre Theuriet, a rising French writer.

W. M. Griswold, Cambridge, Mass., issues a little pamphlet, which is quite orginal in its idea, and convenient in its carrying out. It is "A Descriptive List of Novels and Tales Dealing With American City Life."

In the "Series of Select Novels" from J. P. Lippincott, Philadelphia, is "A Little Irish Girl," which is really the title of the first in the selection of stories by the well known writer, "The Duchess."

The Lippincotts also publish "Country Luck," by John Habberton, author of "Brueton's Bayou," "Helen's Babies," and other books which have made him one of the most popular authors in the country. "Country Luck" is published in compact pamphlet form.

Charles L. Webster & Co., New York, add a volume in pamphlet form to the list of books of short stories, which has the title of "Tinkletop's Crime," by George R. Sims.

Those who read "The Silence of Dean Maitland," a story of wonderful power, will welcome another by the same author, Maxwell Gray, entitled "In the Heart of the Storm." It is published in the "Town and Country Library Series" D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

The Old Farce Abandoned.

Deacon Fatpurse (at church bazar)—"Eh! How is this? The tables are empty."

Lady—"Yes; we concluded, after talking it over, to abandon the old farce of selling worthless trinkets at enormous prices. It was really an outrage to expect people to carry such stuff home, you know."

"Of course, of course; but——"

"This time, therefore, we do not have things to sell, we merely pretend to have them. How would you like an imaginary gold-headed cane, only $40?"—[New York Weekly.

Abnormal Weather.

Patient—"Doctor, I've got a sore throat and pain in my chest, and my head aches as if it would split."

Doctor—"You needn't pay any attention to those symptoms, as they indicate a normal condition. If during the present abnormal weather a man feels perfectly well, he is not healthy—but I can cure him."—[Texas Siftings.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.
2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.
3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.
4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.
5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Rare Coins.

As we promised some time ago, we publish below a list of American coins for which more than their face value is offered by dealers. We know nothing about premiums on any coins but American. We shall publish from week to week until we have made a complete list of all American coins for which a premium is offered. Any coin not mentioned in the list is worth only its face value. Do not send us any questions about any coins. Cut out this list and preserve it, as we shall not answer any further questions about the value of old coins. The list below gives, first, the date, and second, the price offered by dealers for good specimens. A coin badly worn, plugged, scratched or damaged, or with a hole punched in it, will not bring as much, and in many cases, no premium at all.

Where a coin is described "without arrows," it means the arrow-heads on each side of the date, and not the arrows in the claws of the eagle, on the other side of the coin, as many suppose. By "fillet head" is meant that the hair of the Goddess of Liberty is tied with a band. "Flowing hair" means that this band is absent. The only thing that makes these coins valuable is their rarity. It is not their age. There are hundreds of people throughout the United States who are making collections of coins, and the demand comes from them. The rarity and value of the coins arises from the fact that but a few pieces were struck in certain years.

Do not ask us where you can sell coins; we cannot publish the addresses of dealers in the bureau.

SILVER DOLLARS.

1794—Flowing hair	$20 00
1795—Flowing hair	2 00
1795—Fillet head	1 60
1796— " "	1 75
1797— " " 6 stars facing	1 60
1797— " " 7 stars facing	1 70
1798— " " 13 stars facing small eagle	1 90
1798—15 stars facing small eagle	1 00
1798—13 stars facing large eagle	1 25
1799—5 stars facing	1 80
1799—6 stars facing	1 30
1800—Spread eagle	1 45
1801, 1802— " "	1 40
1803— " "	1 50
1804—This coin is very rare: only about a dozen pieces were struck by the mint, and of these only four are known. Dealers offer $250 for a perfect copy.	
1836—Flying eagle	3 00
1836—C. Gobrecht's name in field	9 00
1838—Flying eagle	17 00
1839—	17 00
1840—Liberty seated	1 10
1841— "	1 10
1844— "	1 10
1845— "	1 10
1848— "	1 20
1849— "	1 10
1851— "	17 00
1852— "	17 00
1853— "	1 25
1854— "	2 75
1855— "	1 75
1856, 1857—Liberty seated	1 60
1858—	17 50
1861 to 1869 inclusive	1 10

TRADE DOLLARS.

1875, $1.10; 1879, $3; 1880, $1.75; 1881, $1.25; 1882, $1.25.

HALF DOLLARS.

1794—Flowing hair	$4 00
1795— " "	70
1796—Fillet head	18 00
1797— " " 15 stars	14 00
1801, 1802—Fillet head	5 00
1803—Fillet head	95
1805— " "	85
1806— " "	70
1807—With head to left	75
1815— " " " "	4 50
1820 over 1819	75
1836—Liberty cap. If the edges are entirely milled	5 00
If the edge is not milled, but has instead the words "half dollar" or "fifty cents," they command no premium.	
1838—Liberty with "O" mark under head	6 00
If other marks, no premium.	
1851—Liberty seated	80
1852— " "	5 00
1866—Without "In God We Trust"	90
1879—	75
1880—	65
1881—	60

Remember, coins of dates not given in the table, bear no premium. The list will be continued next week.

The Code of Lycurgus.

F. M. W., Farragut, Iowa: 1.—We were correct in our reply to Cy. K., Bureau of Weekly BLADE, May 7. Lycurgus did not make "an equal division of all property" in the little Greek state of Sparta. It may be interesting to you to give in brief his plan. He recognized three classes of citizens: First, the Spartan citizens, resident in the city of Sparta; they were all warriors and supported from the lands outside the city belonging to them. Second, the freedom of the country about Sparta, with no political power, engaged in the agricultural and other industries, and paying no rent for their lands to the citizens of the first class; third, the helots, or serfs, who were bound to the soil, which they tilled for the proprietors of the land. The land was divided into equal divisions; the freemen were renters, and the helots were bought and sold or rented with the land, the same as a barn, a house, or live stock might be. The property in the city was not divided, nor anything else than the land. The number of Spartan citizens at the time of the Persian war was estimated at 8,000 by Herodotus. They dwindled down to the time of King Agis IV. to about 700, of whom 100 alone possessed nearly all the land.

Grote, the historian, says of the Spartan law-giver: "Lycurgus did not try to make the rich poor, nor the poor rich; but he imposed upon all the same subjugating drill, the same habits of life, gentlemanlike idleness and unlettered strength, the same fare, clothing, labors, privations, endurance, punishments, and subordination. It is a lesson, instructive at least, however unsatisfactory to political students, that, with all this equality of dealing, he ends with creating a community in whom not merely the love of preeminence, but even the love of money, stands powerfully and specially developed."

2.—We do not clearly understand what you mean by "the bravest 500." 3.—A private soldier, as a rule, sees but very little of a modern battle; he knows the part that his own regiment or brigade takes in the fight, but naturally has no opportunity to see what transpires in other parts of the field.

Brigham Young.

G. A. R., Hendrysburg, O.: Brigham Young, president of the Mormon church, was born in Whittingham, Vt., June 1, 1801; died in Salt Lake City Aug. 29, 1877. In 1804 his parents removed to Sherburne, N. Y., where he grew to manhood, starting in life as a carpenter, painter and glazier in Mendon, N. Y. He joined the Mormons in 1831. In April, 1842, he was baptized and began to preach. In 1832 he went to Kirtland, O., where he became a close friend of Joseph Smith. He was sent to Canada as a Mormon missionary in 1835. He was chosen one of the Twelve Apostles, becoming their president in 1836. He was one of the founders of the Mormon settlement at Nauvoo, and in the fall of 1836 was sent to England as a missionary. When Joseph Smith and his brother Hiram were killed in Carthage jail, he returned at once to this country, and on Aug. 8, 1840, was chosen Smith's successor.

From this time to his death he was the head and leader of the Mormon church. He headed the expedition to search for a location for the persecuted Mormons, which entered entered Salt Lake valley on July 24, 1847. He selected the site of Salt Lake City, and then turned and led his people across the plains to that place. On August 29, 1852, Young announced the doctrine of polygamy as a tenet of the Mormon church. He claimed that a revelation commanding it had been made to Joseph Smith; but Smith's widow and four sons denied of ever having heard of such a revelation. This new doctrine led to a split among the Mormons, those opposed to polygamy forming what are now known as the "Josephite" Mormons. Young himself took a large number of wives. At the time of his death, he left seventeen wives, sixteen sons and twenty-eight daughters. He had been the father of 56 children. He accumulated great wealth by organizing the trade and industry of the Mormon community.

Blaine Again.

A. B. M., Kan., says: "I saw a newspaper account a short time ago stating that James G. Blaine had published a pamphlet in some way connected with the brewers' interest, and would not allow it to circulate among prohibitionists. The article stated that John P. St. John had written Blaine for a number of them, and was refused, while whisky men could get them in any quantity. Can you enlighten me?"

This is another of those stories which are half truth and half falsehood, the truth being utterly unimportant, and the falsehood malignant. James G. Blaine is secretary of State. Consuls of the United States in foreign countries make reports to the State department on the trade, industries, agriculture, etc., of these countries, which are published in pamphlet form from time to time. A few thousand copies of each is issued, and they are furnished to the class of people interested in the subjects of which they treat. Thus a report from the consul at Sydney, Australia, on wool, would be asked for and sent to woolen manufacturers, wool dealers and wool growers; a report from the consul at Cork on the Irish linen industry, to linen manufacturers and flax growers; a report from the consul at Bordeaux, France, on wine growing in that section, to Americans interested in wine growing.

We have never seen the pamphlet referred to, but presume that it was one on malt and beer in Spanish America. If so, it would be asked for and distributed to men engaged in the manufacture of beer and malt liquors. Mr. Blaine is secretary of State, of course; but the publication and distribution of the consular reports is not his personal business; it belongs to one of the bureaus in his department. The pamphlet is not his in any shape or form, nor can it be truthfully said that he publishes it. It is published by the United States government. As to his not allowing it to circulate among Prohibitionists, that is rot. Some malignant third party individual, whose ignorance is only equalled by his venom, has made a story out of it to endeavor to injure Mr. Blaine.

Impossible Comparisons.

C. B. F., Cattaraugus, N. Y.: 1.—You should understand that it is absolutely a matter of opinion as to the order of importance of great inventions and great discoveries in science. There can be no arbitrary rule for giving presidence in such cases. One man may think one invention the most important, another that something else deserves the palm. We cannot undertake to express opinions on the matter. 2.—All the leading German authors, especially poets, scientists and metaphysicians, have have been translated by many different hands, chiefly English. 3.—Horace Greeley was certainly not the greatest journalist in the world. There are many men to-day who are his superiors. You must remember that the requisites of journalism when he attained his fame, which was in the decade from 1850 to 1860, were far less exacting than now. The conditions for newspaper work were far simpler then than now. We have no doubt there are a dozen men in New York city to-day who are infinitely better as all-round newspaper men than was Mr. Greeley. His fame rested chiefly upon his rugged adherence to what he believed to be true, and the energy and vigor with which he maintained his position in his editorial writings. It is unfair, in a progressive line of work, such as newspaper editing, to make any comparison between the past generation and the present one. Give over all attempts to fix upon the greatest man in any line of human endeavor. For instance, methods of warfare have been revolutionized within a century, and it is utterly impossible to make any comparison between a military leader of a century ago, and any of the great generals of the present time.

Pension Questions.

J. H. T., Sarasota, Fla.: Make an affidavit stating all the facts and forward it in a letter addressed to "Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C." As to your muster, make application to the "Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C."

M. J. W., Louisville, Ky.: If you have furnished all necessary proof as to your marriage, widowhood and dependence, all that you can do is to wait until the turn of your claim comes.

D. M., Bolivar, Mo.: You may expect adjudication of your claim almost any day.

W. A. M., Ill., asks why the widow of the colonel of the Seventh Illinois recently received a pension of $30 per month. It is because pensions to widows under the old law are rated as follows:

Rank and File	$12
Second Lieutenant	15
First Lieutenant	17
Captain	20
Major	25
Lieutenant Colonel and upwards	30

C. W. M., Yager, Tenn., asks in regard to the state bounty paid by Michigan to her soldiers. The Supreme court of Michigan, in a decision a few days ago, decided that only such soldiers as enlisted between January 1 and February 5, 1864, are entitled to that bounty.

Three Oriental Cities.

C. M. B., South Bend, Ind.—Mecca, Arabia, was the birth-place of Mohammed, and derives all of its importance from this fact. It contains about 40,000 population, and its people chiefly make a living by the entertainment of the vast number of pilgrims who flock to the city to visit the chief mosque containing the Kaaba. This is the name of an oblong stone house, over which the mosque is built. The Mohammedans believe that Adam first worshipped on this spot after being driven out of paradise. As it now stands, after being rebuilt in 1627, it is some 25 feet high, 50 long and 40 feet high. The great mosque is so large that it will contain 35,000 persons standing.

2.—Medina, Arabia, is the next holiest city to Mecca. Its population is 16,000, and it is the burial place of Mohammed, whose body is contained in an irregular square building 50x55 feet. The prophet's body is supposed to remain undecayed, lying stretched at full length on the right side, with the right palm supporting the cheek, and the face toward Mecca.

3.—Bagdad is a city of Asiatic Turkey, on the Tigris river, of about 40,000 population. It was founded about A. D. 762, on the ruins of the ancient cities of Ctesiphon and Seleucia. It was greatly enlarged by Haroun Al Raschid.

"John Brown's Body."

W. S., Pana, Ills.: Nobody was the author of the war song "John Brown's Body." It just "grew." The first verse was sung by the troops around Boston in camp at the beginning of the war; how it originated no one knows. The successive verses were added, some by one person and some by another, but nobody knows the name of any one of them. 2.—Senator Vilas pronounces his name Vy-las, the first syllable to rhyme with "high;" accented on the first. 3.—Alaska has no city. Sitka is the only place of any importance, and less than a thousand people live there—Americans, Russians and Indians, all told. The exact population is not yet known, as it has not appeared in the census report.

Government Publications.

L. H. M., Houlton, Me.: It is impossible for us to make a list of all government publications issued at Washington. Each cabinet officer presents an annual report, but the different bureaus and divisions under him each make reports to him, and those which are of public interest are published. The bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department prints monthly, quarterly and annually statistics of our imports and exports. The State department issues at intervals consular reports, being the reports of our consuls on various matters of interest to various classes of citizens. If you will tell us what particular line of investigation you desire to pursue, we will try and answer.

Chase Never Said It.

J. M. Creswell, Iowa: Salmon P. Chase, secretary of the Treasury, was not the sole author of the national banking system, though he had a large part in shaping it. He never at any time said that it was "the greatest mistake of his life." This is the second time we have had a query from your state about this falsehood. In place of bothering us with the question, why do you not make the Democrat who uttered it furnish the proof? If Chase had ever made such a remark, the proof would be in existence.

Miscellaneous.

T. O. B., Franklin, Ind.: We are very sorry, but we cannot give addresses in this column.

E. B., McConnelsville, O.: There is no place or institution whose real name is "Hardscrabble."

"Reader," Toledo, O.: There is no sure for stammering or stuttering. Better consult a good physician.

F. E. R., Linkville, Ore.: Your notice about copper cents is an advertisement, and will have to be paid for at advertising rates.

J. I. M., Gunderson, Mont.: The adjective "pleasant" is compared by using "more" and "most." The forms "pleasanter" and "pleasantest" are found sometimes in English literature, but they are not the best usage.

A. J., North Pitcher, N. Y.: A postmaster or his deputy has a perfect right to open any package sent through the mails to determine whether it contains any unmailable matter, except first-class matter. Ordinary letters are all first-class, and cannot be opened.

T. F. S., Lathrop, Mo.: Either Spalding's, Reach's or the Sporting Life Baseball Guide contains all the information you ask for. They are for sale at any bookstore or news depot in the country, at 10 cents each. We cannot take room in the Bureau to answer questions about the records of players.

"A Subscriber," who asks for the whereabouts of a certain photographer, should remember that such a notice is an advertisement, and will have to be paid for at advertising rates. If he will send his name and address to the Bureau, we will inform him what it will cost.

H. R., Richwood, Minn.: There is no rule as to the number of inhabitants a territory may have in order to become a state. Congress has the power to admit a territory as a state whenever it sees fit, irrespective of the number of inhabitants, the number of voters, the amount of property, or anything else.

C. K., Fort Branch, Ind.: You should refer the case to some lawyer. We know nothing about the laws of Indiana in such cases, and have often said that questions involving state laws should not be sent to us, as it is absurd to suppose that we can keep track of the laws of 44 states, and of every change made in them at every session of the state legislature.

O. L., Alvesta, O.: It is not improper to use the word "Mr." in addressing an envelope to a gentleman, but this form is generally reserved for formal social matters, such as invitations, etc. A business letter should be simply addressed "John Smith." If a personal letter, either "Mr. John Smith," or "John Smith, Esq." There is nothing improper in using the word "esq." after the name of a comparatively young man.

As A Rule

Your own feelings will tell you, when you are in need of a tonic or Blood purifier. A lack of energy, a tired feeling, depressed spirits are good indications that the blood is sluggish and your system is out of order.

"I HAVE USED S. S. S. FOR DEBILITY RESULTING FROM CHILLS AND FEVER, AND HAVE FOUND IT TO BE THE BEST TONIC AND APPETIZER THAT I EVER TOOK. IT ALSO PREVENTED THE RETURN OF THE CHILLS." A. J. ANYLIN, EUREKA, SPRINGS, ARK.

Books on Blood and Skin diseases free, THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

A Confederate's Account.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I noticed in THE BLADE recently an account of the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., that was fought December 7, 1862. For the edification of the "boys," I will give my recollection of that conflict from my point of view—"the other side." I served as 1st lieutenant of the 3d Mo. Cav., Shelby's Brig. My friend Wiggins has given his side of the affair, but if he was one of the party we first struck, I don't think he saw either side.

December 1, 1862, Gen. Hindman left Vanburen with about 10,000 men, and moved north toward Cain Hill, where Gen. Blunt's forces were encamped. On December 5 we met Blunt's troops at the forkes of Cove creek, about eight miles from Cain Hill. Blunt had a position on the mountains, in the forks of the creek. Gen. Hindman formed his forces across the creek, just south of the forks, with right and left resting on top of the mountain. Both armies maneuvered there on the 6th. At night on the 6th, Blunt fell back to Cain Hill. At 1 o'clock on the morning of the 7th, Gens. Marmaduke and Shelby, commanding cavalry, moved to the rear of Blunt's army and struck the Cain Hill and Fayetteville road, about eight miles in Blunt's rear.

At daylight I was detailed with my company to scout the country toward Fayetteville. I did not go more than half a mile until I met two federal soldiers, which we took care of. On getting out of the brush I found myself in a Federal camp. The soldiers were all getting ready to move, and we were not noticed. I dispatched to Gen. Shelby, and he came up with his brigade, 1,600 men, and charged the camp before we were discovered. They (the Yankees), moved at a 2:40 gait. We run them to Herron's camp, captured about 400 men and 28 wagons. I got Maj. Hubbard's horse at the fence, where he made his last stand, and three good pistols and a revolving gun from a man in the corner of the fence. Gens. Marmaduke and Shelby then fell back to Prairie Grove and got into position on the right, near the white house and orchard. Gen. Hindman had formed the infantry in front of Blunt, south of Prairie Grove. Gen. Heron took position in front of Marmaduke; had some fighting, and Hindman relieved Marmaduke. The infantry at 1 p. m. had hard fighting with Heron. Gen. Blunt, by making curve of sixteen miles, passed our left and formed on Heron's right, at 3:30 p. m. Hindman formed three lines of infantry on our left, with the Texas cavalry on the extreme left; Missouri and Arkansas cavalry on the right. The white house was about the center. It was about the hottest fight I ever saw. After bloody fighting for two hours, night closed the carnage. Hindman was on the same ground on which he first formed his lines. Blunt and Heron seemed to be about on the same ground that they formed on also. Hindman and Marmaduke did not sleep with Blunt on the night of the 7th inside of his lines. There was a flag of truce said to have been sent by Blunt to the effect that there would be no fighting on December 8. There was a line agreed on, and each army was to have all arms on their side of said line; and the line was respected. Our number of men engaged in the battle was about 9,000; loss from all sources about 1,000. It was said that Blunt had 8,000 men and Heron 6,000. I do not know of the federal losses. As we had the best position, and our enemy had to come to us across an open field 400 yards, it seems to me that the federal losses would have been greater than ours. All of our army, save the cavalry, left the field the night of the 7th. Our supplies were all at Vanburen, 60 miles away. It was clear that we could not stay to fight another day. Gens. Marmaduke and Shelby held our lines until 10 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, then moved off quietly, unmolested. Mr. Wiggins says the rebs numbered 25,000 and the federals 9,000. I will suggest that Wiggins has not given a good account of Hindman's army. It seems strange that a little handful of men could attack 25,000 men, well posted in a good position, well armed, under good generals, and all of the 25,000 get eat up and not leave grease enough to fry the big fish story!—J. L.

A Confederate Order.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On one occasion during the discussion of the extension and perpetuation (perpetration?) of human chattelage in the South and into the territories, the "Yankee sportsmen" "flushed" a "covey of rebs" in this county, and as they fled through Florence, the Yanks in full cry, the following occurred: A reb in the rear was riding a little mule with hair turned the wrong way—really looked like a sheep with his wool clipped short. A young man halloed to him to "hurry, the Yankees are coming!"

"I don't give a d—n!" the reb replied.

"Yonder they are!" persisted the young man.

"I don't care a d—n!" answered rebby.

"But if you don't hurry they'll get you, sure!" insisted the young man.

"I don't give a d—n!" yelled rebby, as he looked over his shoulder and an expression of horror spread over his "phiz."

The day following, a six-foot-three United States trooper was riding a wooly mule, and some of his comrades told him he "got bit in his trade." He replied: "I don't give a continental d—n; I kin trade back agin!" and the soldiers had a huge laugh at rebby's expense.

* * *

I append an extract from a "confederate" military order, in execution of the conscription law, issued in East Tennessee during the "four years' failure," for the enlightenment of Northern-Southern-sympathizing-idiot-fiends; read it and strive to see your own meanness, ye ore-cent reprobates, and pray for that forgiveness of which you so sadly stand in need:

> If a man shall absent himself from home to avoid this order, burn his house and all his property, except such as may be useful to this command. If a man resist this order by refusing to report, shoot him down and leave him dying. If a man takes refuge in his own house and offers resistance, set the house on fire and guard it so he may not get out.

Time will never answer correctly the number of victims of this hellish order. —BUB.

Quoting History.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see that comrade Pearson, Co. G, 110th O. V. I., takes exceptions to my article in relation to the battle of Cedar Creek. What I wrote was entirely from memory of what I saw and knew at the time; but since the comrade has felt himself called upon to correct me, I have been looking the matter up a little, to see how it has gone into history. Abbot's history is about as good authority as a last year's almanac as compared with later histories.

By the way, I did not find it necessary to run two miles to the rear, as he (Pearson) says his division did; and if they were not disorganized, as he says they were not, so much the greater shame for them. To prove my assertions, however, I will give some short extracts from Vermont's history of the civil war:

> About this time Wheaton's division, a short distance at Getty's right, gave away under Hersham's assault, and as Ricket's division had previously retired for some distance, Getty was left to fight alone. It is related that General Crook rode up to him, saying that if he did not retire he would sacrifice his whole division in five minutes. Meantime Torbert's cavalry, ordered to the left by Gen. Wright, were concentrating in considerable force on the left of the turnpike and were guarding the left of the indomitable division, which were still the only infantry force confronting the enemy.

Gen. Sheridan, in his report, says:

> On arriving at the front I found Merrit's and Custer's divisions of cavalry under Torbert, and Gen. Getty's division of the Sixth corps opposing the enemy. I suggested to Gen. Wright that we would fight it out on Getty's line.

Getty's division of the Sixth corps, and Merrit's and Custer's divisions of calvary confronted the enemy from the first attack in the morning until the battle was decided; these were the only troops engaged of which this could be said. If Comrade Pearson will consult the war map of the above history, it will show him the position of the troops at different parts of the day.—SYLVESTER BANISTER, Com. Sergent, 6th Vt. Vols.

Daughters of Veterans.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Of the many interesting accounts in the Camp Fire, we have seen nothing of the Daughters of Veterans. A camp of Daughters was organized in San Jose, Cal., February 1, 1886, known as Kate B. Sherwood camp, No. 1. Since that time various camps have been organized in different parts of the United States, and known as Bickerdyke camp, Loyal camp, Glen City camp, Richard Borden camp, Caroline Harrison camp, and Mary A. Logan camp. These camps are all in a growing, prosperous condition, and an object in thus uniting ourselves is honoring and perpetuating the memory of our heroic fathers, tendering necessary assistance to needy soldiers, their wives and orphans, and among ourselves to keep enkindled the spirit of loyalty and partriotism.

It seems just and fitting that the daughters whose fathers first reared the Temple of Liberty should band themselves together, and with grateful hearts and willing hands aid other patriotic organizations in responding to the needs of the living, and showing honor and respect to the dead.

"In the Daughters as well as the Sons
Fraternity, Loyalty, Charity runs.
Forever enshrined in the Temple of Fame
Our fathers have reared in sweet Liberty's name."

—EFFIE E. WOODWARD, Orderly of K. B. S. Camp, San Jose, Cal.

A Cavalry Record.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The comrade of the 43d Ind., in his unprovoked tirade against the cavalry, does not know what he is talking about, if he meant what he said. I am inclined to think, however, the fellow is only posing as a "smart Alec." He thinks without doubt that now he "has done it; just wait and hear them rave!" But old foxes will not bite when the hook is not covered. Next time give us something harder, or else "give us a rest;" you "make us tired." That standing reward of $100 for a dead cavalryman is too good for anything.

I append a list of the casualties of Iowa's nine cavalary regiments—not for the purpose of enlightening Comrade Thomas, for that were impossible; but some others of the infantry branch of the service may be laboring under the delusion that the cavalry lost but few in battle. The following record can be found on page 606, of "Iowa in the War," by Adjutant Byers:

Reg.	Officers.	Men.
First—Killed	2	62
Wounded	4	84
Second—Killed	1	68
Wounded	12	161
Third—Killed	5	81
Wounded	9	157
Fourth—Killed	3	52
Wounded	7	112
Fifth—Killed	7	49
Wounded	6	50
Sixth—Killed	1	24
Wounded	1	18
Seventh—Killed	2	47
Wounded		8
Eighth—Killed	3	36
Wounded	10	77
Ninth—Killed		16
Wounded		15
Totals	73	1,197

The above are the killed and wounded in battle, of the nine cavalry regiments of Iowa. There were but seven of the 48 regiments of infantry that went from Iowa, that lost more officers killed in battle than the 5th Cav., our number killed being seven. The 2d Inft. lost 10, the 5th Inft. 10, the 6th 8, the 9th 13, the 15th 8, the 16th 8, the 24th 9, and the 30th 9. Now it will be useless to dispute this, for it is history. I seldom use history to prove my statements, but in this case I could not avoid it. Now, my dear, take some other tack; you are certainly on the wrong box. Give us the record of the 43d.—DAN KNIGHT.

An Antiquated Relic.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—There was a very curious button found in a garden at Three Rivers, Canada East, in 1847. It was probably as old a date as Washington's administration, and perhaps older. The only reason to doubt that it might have been lost at the time of Montgomery's and Arnold's campaign in Canada is the inscription, "Long Live the President, G. W." There was a battle, or skirmish, according to reports, near Three Rivers, which town is some ninety miles or so above Quebec, on the St. Lawrence river. Three Rivers is on the route which Montgomery probably took from Montreal to Quebec. The button appears to be copper. The border on the face consists of a number of nearly circular rings, forming a wreath. Inside of each circular ring there are stamped in old-fashioned script the following initials:

NH, M, RI, C, NY, NJ, P, D, M, V, NC, SC, G.

Inside the wreath, in print, are the words, "Long Live the President." Inside of these words in script, are the initials, "G. W." This is certainly a very interesting relic, and a study for the antiquarian, to ascertain whether it was on some soldier's or officer's coat at the time of the Indian wars, during Washington's administration, or was made at an earlier date. Many of the Six Nations of the Indians were in Canada.—E. S. B.

Has a Good Memory.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Like many others, I have been puzzled to understand where Dan Knight procured so many of his "soldier yarns." His fund of reminiscences seems inexhaustible; but recently he said, "send on your 'skeletons' and the editor will fix them up." Then I wondered if the editor also assisted a comrade in ventilating that branch of the service to which Comrade Dan belonged. I expect to hear from Dan, defending his branch of the service. If the common saying is correct that our greatest soldiers are the poorest talkers, I am fearful Dan is making a very unfavorable impression as a charger, unless it is true that the editor is doing the "windy" work for him. I see no other way for him to vindicate his trooper ability than to admit that the editor does the writing of those well polished articles. So, 43d Indiana, you had better have your bayonet fixed. I was nearly three years in the service, and I never could see such wonderful sights as some claim to have seen. I read with much interest the Camp Fire, and we could not keep house, did not THE BLADE visit us weekly.—A. P. WEBBER, F. M. 86th Ills. Inft. [The letters of Comrade Dan Knight need but little "editing;" the "skeletons" are of good proportions and well rounded out.—ED.]

A Cavalryman.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I would like to say a word to comrades of Co. M, 12th Mo. Cav. Boys, have you forgotten our hand-to-hand encounter with the Johnnies on the rocky slope? I have not forgotten that bloody battle and the many comrades left lying on that hillside. Do you recollect the racket we had at Lawrenceburg with Hood's army, and our march to Nashville and hard fighting there? Have you forgotten the day that Jeff Davis was marched down through our lines at Macon, Ga.? Some other time I will tell the "boys" about our march to Eastport, Miss., under Gen. Wilson. As we were all cavalrymen, it may not suit Carlisle H. Thomas, of Co. H, 43d Ind. Fall in line, "boys;" show up about the Camp Fire, comrades of Co. M.—OLIVER BAKER, Co. M, 12th Mo. Vol. Cav.

A Query.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Will some of the comrades tell why it was that Col. Penick's Reg. (the 5th M. S. M.) was mustered out before their term of enlistment expired? You will recollect that there were ten of those M. S. M. regiments raised in Missouri for the protection of the state, but clothed, armed and equipped and paid by the United States. I have heard only one reason as yet, and that was because they killed too many bushwhackers to suit Gov. W. P. Hall, the military governor after Gov. Gamble died.—GEO. H. SEXTON, com. sergt. 51st Mo. Vols.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

The postoffice address wanted of any soldier that knew Joseph Fatig, of Co. H, 17th Ind. Vols. He died at Indianapolis. Address, MARY REYNOLDS, Plainville, Daviess Co., Indiana.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE DISCUSSES THE CREATION

He Adheres to the "Six-Day" Theory Which Has Been Proved Untrue by the Revelations of Modern Science.

Dr. Talmage's text for his sermon on May 24 was Genesis I, 31: "And the evening and the morning were the sixth day." From Monday morning to Saturday night gives us a week's work. If we have filled that week with successes we are happy. But I am going to tell you what God did in one week. Cosmogony, geology, astronomy, ornithology, ichthyology, botany, anatomy are such vast subjects that no human life is long enough to explore or comprehend any of them. But I have thought I might in an unusual way tell you a little of what God did in one week and that the first week. And whether you make it a week of days or a week of ages, I care not, for I shall reach the same practical result of reverence and worship.

The first Monday morning found swinging in space the piled-up lumber of rocks and metal and soil and water from which the earth was to be builded. God made up his mind to create a human family, and they must have a house to live in. But where? Not a roof, not a wall, not a door, not a room was fit for human occupancy. There is not a pile of black basalt in Yellowstone Park or an extinct volcano in Honolulu so inappropriate for human residence as was this globe at that early period.

A worse looking world than this never swung. It was heaped up deformities, sacrifications and monstrosities. The Bible says it was without form. That is, it was not round, it was not square, it was not octagonal, it was not a rhomboid. God never did take any one in his counsels, but if he had asked some angel about the attempt to turn this planet into a place for human residence, the angel would have said, "No, no; try some other world; the crevices of this earth are too deep; its crags are too appalling; its darkness is too thick." But Monday morning came. I think it was a spring morning and about half past 4 o'clock. The first thing needed was light: It was not needed for God to work by, for he can work as well in the darkness. But light may be necessary, for angelic intelligences are to see in its full glory the process of the world building. But where are the candles, where are the candlebra, where is the candelier?

No rising sun will roll in the morning for if the sun is already created, its light will not reach the earth in three days. No moon or stars can brighten this darkness. The moon and stars are not born yet, or if created, their light will not reach the earth for some time yet. But there is need of immediate light. Where shall it come from? Desiring to account for things in a natural way you say, and reasonably say, that heat and electricity throw out light independent of the sun, and that the metallic bases throw out light independent of the sun, and that alkalis throw out light independent of the sun. Oh, yes; all that is true, but I do not think that is the way that light was created.

The record makes me think that, standing over this earth that spring morning, God looked upon the darkness that palled the heights of this world, and the chasms of it, and the awful reaches of it, and uttered, whether in the Hebrew of earth, or some language celestial I know not, that word which stands for the subtle, bright, glowing, and all pervading fluid, that word which thrills and garlands and lifts everything it touches, that word, the full meaning of which all the chemists of the ages have busied themselves in exploring, that word which suggests a force that flies one hundred and ninety thousand miles in a second and by undulations seven hundred and twenty-seven trillions in a second, that one word God utters—Light! And instantly the darkness began to shimmer, and the thick folds of blackness to lift, and there were scintillations, and coruscations, and flashes and a billowing up of resplendence, and in great sheets it spread out northward, southward, eastward, westward, and a radiance filled the atmosphere until it could hold no more of the brilliance.

Now it is Tuesday morning. A delicate and tremendous undertaking is set apart for this day. There was a great superabundance of water. God by the wave of his hand this morning gathers part of it in suspended reservoirs, and part of it he orders down into the lakes and rivers and seas. How to hang whole Atlantic oceans in the clouds without their spilling over except in right quantities and at right times was an undertaking that no one but Omnipotence would have dared. But God does it as easily as you would lift a glass of water. There he hoists two clouds each thirty miles wide and five miles high and balances them. Here he lifts the cirrus clouds and spreads them out in great white banks as though it had been snowing in heaven. And the cirro-stratus clouds in long parallel lines so straight you know an infinite geometer has drawn them.

Now it is Wednesday morning of the world's first week. Gardening and horticulture will be born to-day. How queer the hills look, and so unattractive they seem hardly worth having been made. But now all the surfaces are changing color. Something beautiful is creeping all over them. It has the color of emerald. Aye, it is herbage. Hail to the green grass, God's favorite color and God's favorite plant, as I judge from the fact that he makes a larger number of them than of anything else. But look yonder! Something starts out of the ground and goes higher up, higher and higher, and spreads out broad leaves. It is a palm tree. Yonder is another growth, and its leaves hang far down, and it is a willow tree. And yonder is a growth with mighty sweep of branches. And here they come—the pear and the apple, and the peach and the pomegranate, and groves and orchards and forests: their shadows and their fruit girdling the earth.

Now it is Tuesday morning of the world's first week. Nothing will be created to-day. The hours will be passed in scattering fogs and mists and vapors. The atmosphere must be swept clean. Other worlds are to hove in sight. This little ship of the earth has seemed to have all the ocean of immensity to itself. But mightier craft are to be hailed to-day on the high seas of space. First, the moon's white sail appears, and does very well until the sun bursts upon the scene. The light that on the previous three mornings was struck from an especial word now gathers in the sun, moon and stars. One for the day, the others for the night. It seemed as if they had all within twenty-four hours been created. Ah, this is a great time in the world's first week. The moon, the nearest neighbor to our earth, appears, her photograph to be taken in the nineteenth century, when the telescope shall bring her within 120 miles of New York. And the sun now appears, afterward to be found 888,000 miles in diameter, and, put in astonomical scales, to be found to weigh nearly four hundred thousand times heavier than our earth; a mighty furnace, its heat kept up by meteors pouring into it as fuel, a world devouring other worlds with its jaws of flame. And the stars come out, those street lamps of heaven, those keys of pearl, upon which God's fingers play the music of the spheres.

Now it is Friday morning in the first week of the world's existence. Water, but not a fin swimming in it; air, but not a wing flying in it. It is a silent world. Can it be that it was made only for vegetables? But, hark! There is a swirl and a splashing in all the four rivers of the Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel and Euphrates. They are all a-swim with life, some darting like arrows through split crystal, and others quiet in dark pools like shadows. Everything, from spotted trout to behemoth; all colored, all shaped, the ancestors of finny tribes that shall by their wonders of construction confound the Agassizs, the Cuviers, and the Linnæuses, and the ichthyologists of the more than six thousand years following the Friday of the first week. And while I stand on the banks of these Paradisaical rivers watching these finny tribes, I hear a whirr in the air, and I look up and behold wings —wings of larks, robins, doves, eagles, flamingos, albatrosses, brown thrushes. Creatures of all color, blue as if dipped in the skies, fiery as if they had flown out of the sunsets, golden as if they had taken their morning bath in buttercups. And while I am studying the colors, they begin to carol and chirp and coo and twitter, and run up and down the scales of a music they must have heard at heaven's gate.

Now it is Saturday morning of the world's first week and with this day the week closes. But oh, what a climacteric day! The air has its population and the water its population. Yet the land has not one inhabitant. But here they come, by the voice of God created! Horses grander than those which, in after time, Job will describe as having neck clothed with thunder. Cattle enough to cover a thousand hills. Sheep shepherded by him who made for them the green pastures. Cattle superior to the Alderneys and Ayrshires and Devonshires of after times. Leopards so beautiful, we are glad they cannot change their spots. Lions without their fierceness and all the quadruped world so gentle, so sleek, so perfect. Look out how you treat this animal creation, whether they walk the earth or swim the waters or fly the air. Do you not notice that God gave them precedence of the human race? They were created Friday and Saturday morning, as man was created Saturday afternoon. They have a right to be here. He who galls a horse, or exposes a cow to the storm, or beats a dog, or mauls a cat, or gambles at the pigeon shooting, or tortures an insect, will have to answer for it in the judgment day.

But something is wanting in Paradise and the work is almost done. Who is there to pluck the flowers of this Edenic lawn? Who is there to command these worlds of quadruped and fish and bird? For whom has God put back the curtain from the face of sun and moon and star? The world wants an emperor and empress. It is Saturday afternoon. No one but the Lord Almighty can originate a human being. In the world where there are in the latter part of the nineteenth century over fourteen hundred million people, a human being is not a curiosity. But how about the first human eye that was ever kindled, the first human ear that was ever opened, the first human lung that ever breathed, the first human heart that ever beat, the first human life ever constructed? That needed the origination of a God. He had no model to work by.

What stupendous work for a Saturday afternoon! He must originate a style of human heart through which all the blood in the body must pass every three minutes. He must make that heart so strong that it can, during each day lift what would be equal to one hundred and twenty tons of weight, and it must be so arranged as to beat over thirty-six million times every year. About five hundred muscles must be strung in the right place and at least two hundred and fifty bones constructed. Into this body must be sent at least nine million nerves. Over three thousand perspiring pores must be made for every inch of fleshy surface. The human voice must be so constructed it shall be capable of producing seventeen trillion five hundred and ninety-two billion one hundred and eighty-six million forty-four thousand four hundred and fifteen sounds. But all this the most insignificant part of the human being. The soul! Ah, the construction of that God himself would not be equal to it if he were any the less of a God. Its understanding, its will, its memory, its conscience, its capacity of enjoyment or suffering, its immortality! What a work for a Saturday afternoon! Aye! Before night there were to be two such human and yet immortal beings to be constructed. The woman as well as the man was formed Saturday afternoon.

Because a deep sleep fell upon Adam, and by divine surgery a portion of his side was removed for the nucleus of another creation, it has been supposed that perhaps days and nights passed between the masculine and the feminine creations. But no! Adam was not three hours unmated. If a physician can by any anæsthetics put one in a deep sleep in three minutes, God certainly could have put Adam into a profound sleep in a short while that Saturday afternoon and made the deep and radical excision without causing distress. By a manipulation of the dust, the same hand that moulded the mountains moulded the features, and moulded the limbs of the father of the human race. But his eyes did not see, and his nerves did not feel, and his muscles did not move, and his lungs did not breathe, and his heart did not pulsate. A perfect form he lay along the earth, symmetrical and of God-like countenance. Magnificent piece of Divine carpentry and Omnipotent sculpturing, but no vitality. A body without a soul.

Then the source of all life stooped to the inanimate nostril and lip, and, as many a skillful and earnest physician has put his lips to a patient in comatose state and breathed into his mouth and nostril, and at the same time compressed the lungs, until that which was artificial respiration became natural respiration, so methinks God breathed into his cold sculpture of a man the breath of life, and the heart begins to tramp, and the lungs to inhale, and the eyes to open and the entire form to thrill, and with the rapture of a life just come, the prostrate being leaps to his feet—a man! But the scene of this Saturday is not yet done, and in the atmosphere, drowsy with the breath of flowers, and the song of bobolinks, and robinredbreasts, the man slumbers, and by anæsthetics, divinely administered, the slumber deepens until without the oozing of one drop of blood at the time, or the faintest scar afterward, that portion is removed from his side which is to be built up the Queen of Paradise, the daughter of the great God, the mother of the human race, the bendiction of all ages, woman the wife, afterwards woman the mother. And as the two join hands and stroll down along the banks of the Euphrates toward a bower of mignonette and wild rose and honeysuckle, and are listening to the call of whip-poor-will from the aromatic thickets, the sun sinks beneath the horizon. "And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

What do you think of that one week's work? I review it not for entertainment, but because I would have you join in David's doxology: "Great and Marvelous are Thy Works, Lord God Almighty;" because I want you to know what a homestead our Father built for his children at the start, though sin has despoiled it; and because I want you to know how the world will look again when Christ shall have restored it, swinging now between two Edens; because I want you to realize something of what a mighty God he is, and the utter folly of trying to war against Him; because I want you to make peace with this chief of the universe through the Christ who mediates between offended omnipotence and human rebellion; because I want you to know how fearfully and wonderfully you are made, your body as well as your soul an omnipotent achievement; because I want you to realize that order reigns throughout the universe, and that God's watches tick to the second, and that His clocks strike regularly, though they strike once in a thousand years.

STAR DUST.

Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows of heaven,
Blossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots of the angels.
[Longfellow.

For the human heart is the mirror
Of the things that are near and far,
Like the wave that reflects in its bosom
The flower and the distant star.
[Alice Carey.

See, how at once the bright, effulgent sun,
Rising direct, swift chases from the sky
The short-lived twilight, and with ardent blaze
Looks gayly fierce through all the dazzling air;
He mounts his throne; but kind before him sends
Issuing from out the portals of the morn,
The general breeze, to mitigate his fire,
And breathe refreshment on a fainting world.
[Thomson.

Their Proper Spheres.

The rain and the hen have their proper spheres,
As everything earthly must;
And whereas the hen can lay an egg,
It takes rain to lay the dust.
—Detroit Free Press.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

We know it is hard to believe, and yet it is true, that every day, persons who ask for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, have handed out to them something which looks like C-A-R-T-E-R-'S, and yet is not.

They are put up in a RED wrapper, and they closely imitate "C-A-R-T-E-R-'S" in general appearance. But it is a fraud!!!

The unsuspecting purchaser, who wants CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because he knows their merit, and is sure of their virtues, goes home with a fraud and imitation in his pocket.

HEED THE WARNING.

Don't be deceived and do not be imposed upon with an imitation of what you want. You want CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because you know their value and their merit. THEY NEVER FAIL. When you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, ask for "C-A-R-T-E-R-'S," be sure you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'S," and take nothing but the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

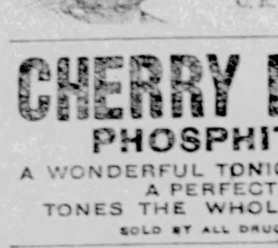
A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SUMMER-Y MUSIC.
CLASSIC—CHOICE—POPULAR.
A Thoroughly Good Series.

Song Classics, Vol. 1.
Song Classics, Vol. 2.
Piano Classics, Vol. 1.
Piano Classics, Vol. 2.
Classical Pianist.
Young People's Piano Classics.
Song Classics for Low Voice.
Classic Tenor Songs.
Classic Bar. and Bass Songs.
Classical 4-Hand Collection.
Classical Coll.—Violin and Piano
Choice Sacred Solos.
Choice Sacred Solos, Low Voices.
Choice and Popular Alto Songs.
Choice Vocal Duets.
Popular Song Collection.
Popular Dance Collection.
Popular Piano Collection.
Young Players' Popular Coll'n.
Popular Coll.—Violin and Piano.

PRICE $1 EACH, MAILED, POSTPAID.
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, BOSTON.
C. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, N. Y. City.



HIRES ROOT BEER. THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK. Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. FREE a beautiful Picture Book and cards sent to any one addressing C. E. HIRES & CO. Philadelphia.

CHERRY MALT PHOSPHITES.
A WONDERFUL TONIC.
A PERFECT PICK-ME-UP.
TONES THE WHOLE SYSTEM.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Every Month many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try Bradfield's Female Regulator a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION. Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Druggists.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS FRANKLIN H. HOUGH, Washington, D. C. No attorney's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

MEDICAL.

ANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents. Mrs. V. M. App. Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

GREMOR PILLS. A sure remedy for Costiveness. Sample free. Address, with stamp, DR. H. L. TRUE, McConnelsville, O.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT CURED at home; no pain or inconvenience. Book free. Meeker Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

FREE TRIAL In Nerve, Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and decay, sent free for 12c postage. Address Dr. Ward Office 117 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

FOR $1 we will send a Positive Cure for Habitual Constipation. Send money by postal note to Smith & Co., Box 927, Des Moines, Iowa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$15 A WEEK. Any lady, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours' work each day. Salary or com. $10 samples free. Address H. Benjamin & Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE SERVICES TILL CURED. Chronic Disease. Many cures without the use of Medicine. Address, Bair's Dispensary, Chicago, Ill.

PILES. QUICK RELIEF. Cure in a few days. Never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free by addressing C. J. MASON, P. O. Box 3179, New York City.

OZONA Is the Married Woman's Friend. Harmless and sure. Six months' supply, $2. Write for circulars to MICHIGAN MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Box 70, Albion, Mich.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S COTTON ROOT PILLS Ladies' Favorite. Always Reliable and Safe. 28 years' use and not one bad result. Send 4c for sealed particulars. DR. WARD & Co., 117 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. KRUES SUPPOSITORIES Cure seminal weakness, nightly losses, etc. No receipt for outlandish drugs which you cannot obtain, but a legitimate remedy and the medicine actually sent by mail. $1.00 box; month's supply. Address Central Pharmacy, Middletown, Ohio.

MEN ONLY REMEDY FREE. Manhood restored; parts enlarged. I have found a means of certain self cure, which I will send (sealed) free to any sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. CHAS. AHRENS, Box 26, Marshall, Mich.

VICTIMS Of youthful error, resulting in Nervous Debility, Emissions, Impotence, etc., you can be permanently cured at home by a new and scientific method. No free prescription swindle. No humbug. Address, THE M. M. I., Lock Box 70, Albion, Michigan.

EARLY DECAY. YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING, AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

ALL MEN, young and old, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.

A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept

A CURE

and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

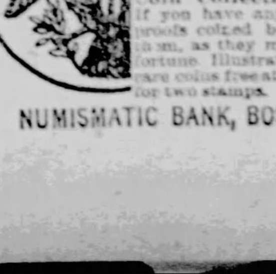
Barnes Pat. Foot Power Machinery is of great value to Wood & Metal Workers. Send for catal'g W. F. & J. Barnes Co., 344 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

$5 A DAY SURE. $2.15 Samples Free. Horse owners buy 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

GOLD - SILVER - NICKEL PLATING. A trade easily learned; costs little to start. I will furnish outfits and give work in part payment. Circulars free. Address F. Lowey, Box 139, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The addresses of all soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. MOSES, P. O. Box 1765, Denver, Colorado. Mention The Toledo BLADE.

PENSIONS
THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled
Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.



For You Mr. PARMALEE sold in three days, 116 Copper Coins for $6,915; 29 Silver coins for $4,713; 4 Gold Coins for $1,760 and we can prove that others have done nearly as well. Coin Collecting Pays Big If you have any Old Coins or proofs coined before 1878, save them, as they may be worth a fortune. Illustrated circulars on rare coins free at office or mailed for two stamps.
NUMISMATIC BANK, BOSTON, MASS.

SCROFULA eczema, tetter, boils, ulcers, sores, rheumatism, and catarrh, cured by taking AYER'S Sarsaparilla It purifies, vitalizes, invigorates, and enriches the blood. Has Cured Others will cure you.

CARDS.

CARDS NOT TRASH. FREE

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED! A LADY To obtain names, address envelopes, send circulars, etc. Light, agreeable work at home. No canvassing. Send 10c. (silver) for Book teaching OUR NEW ART, with particulars. The SYLVAN CO., Port Huron, Mich.

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH. Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & CO., Mfrs. 294 George St., Cincinnati, O.

FREE 1000 WATCHES! To agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Send your address and 2-cent stamp and be convinced. WM. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED. LOVERIN, BROWNE & CO., Jobbers, Chicago, Ill., want agents everywhere, to sell to families, Tea, Spices, Extracts, &c., &c., by sample, at wholesale prices. We will trust you right.

MEDICAL.

FREE One week's treatment for Lost Manhood, Emissions, Small Weak Parts, etc., mailed, sealed, FREE. Address, Geo. Yates, Jersey City, N. J.

VARICOCELE Stricture, Gleet, Syphilis, Night Emissions—20 years' specialty. Send stamp for sealed Treatise and Form. DR. CLEGG, 199 St. Clair St., CLEVELAND, O.

WEAK nervous sufferers from youthful folly, loss of manly vigor, weakness of body, mind, varicocele, etc., I will mail you a simple and certain means of self cure. Restored me to health and manhood after trying in vain all known cures. Address F. B. Clarke, East Haddam, Conn.

FREE CURE For Weak Men. Vigor restored; parts enlarged. I have found a certain self cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. HAMILTON, BOX 43, ALBION, MICH.

WE CURE SYPHILIS Send for our little book which will be sent free in plain envelope, sealed secure from observation. The Evans Medicine Co., Cleveland, O.

WEAK MEN INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. I will send (sealed) free to my fellow-sufferers a prescription to enlarge small, weak organs, a sure cure for Lost Manhood, Emissions, Impotency, Varicocele, etc. Address with stamp, L. S. FRANKLIN, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

LADIES CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN is safe and always reliable; better than Tansy and Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. Insures regularity. Successfully used by thousands of women. Is a sure remedy, guaranteed. Sent promptly on receipt of $1.00, and 4 cents in stamps for sample, full particulars for a 2-cent stamp. RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

FREE REMEDY. Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, Impotency, Varicocele, and all effects of Self-Abuse or Excess cured. Never returns. I will gladly send (sealed) FREE to all sufferers, a recipe that cured me of these troubles. Address, with stamp, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

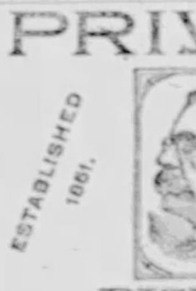
Manhood Restored A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

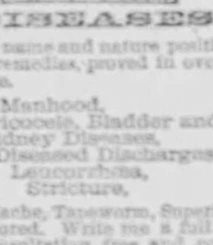
FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR & STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine.



Safe, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

PRIVATE



DISEASES of every kind, name and nature positively cured by time-tried remedies, proved in over 40 years special practice.

WEAK MEN. Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Bladder and Kidney Diseases, Diseased Discharges, Leucorrhœa, Stricture. WEAK WOMEN.

Rupture, Headache, Tapeworm, Superfluous Fat, permanently cured. Write me a full history of your case. Consultation free and confidential. Treatment sent everywhere. Call on or address,
F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 S. Clark St. CHICAGO, ILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLD PLATED PEARL SCARF PIN FREE To introduce our Watches and Jewelry, we will send the above beautiful Scarf Pin free to anyone. Cut this ad. out and return to us. Large illustrated catalogue sent free with pin. H. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 111 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Grannan, ex-Chief of Detectives of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

MY OWN PHOTO I am the belle of my own city, and have been by the score, but I wish to extend my acquaintance over the whole country. I will send a large cabinet photo of my own beautiful self, perfect features, charming and graceful posture, with an autograph. Besides, I will put you in the way of getting photos, on Full Cabinet-Size Card, of charming young girls, making in all 18 Exquisite Pictures for sweet, bewitching girls; making in all 18 Exquisite Pictures for 25 cents. Don't miss this chance. Write to-day. MISS FLOSSIE, Box 4, Station 129 Chicago, Ills.

BABY CARRIAGES!

I make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can, therefore, do better with me than with a dealer. Carriages Delivered Free of Charge to all points in the United States. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE................Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

After the suspension of specie payments, efforts were made to retire these notes as rapidly as possibly, because they were receivable for duties. They thus embarrassed the government in providing for the gold interest on the public debt. The interest on the bonds was payable in gold, and the only way to obtain this gold was by requiring duties to be paid therein. To meet the pledge that the interest was to be paid in gold was of vital importance, in order that the United States bonds might find a sale, especially in Europe; and no bonds could have been sold there had they not borne gold interest. Money was an absolute necessity to the successful carrying on of the war, and the only possible way to obtain financial aid from Europe was by issuing a bond payable in gold at maturity, and bearing interest payable in gold. The enormous sums required by the United States were impossible to be obtained at home. We necessarily had to go to the moneyed men of other countries to borrow funds.

These demand notes were not, by the terms of the law creating them, made payable in gold; but as they were authorized before the suspension of specie payments, and were proclaimed as payable in coin by a circular issued by the secretary of the Treasury, they were considered as so payable.

Only those who were old enough to remember the doubts and fears of that time can understand the tremendous efforts that were made to sustain the sinking credit of the government. Men's hearts failed them. The rebellion was on so large a scale, it had broken out so quickly, and the struggle was so fierce between the contending armies, every inch of ground being fought for, that it seemed impossible to a great many people that the Union could ever be successful.

The associated banks of New York were called into consultation by the secretary of the Treasury at a time when the credit of the government was becoming impaired to such a degree that a large loan could not be obtained in any ordinary way, nor even a small loan, except for a very short time, at a very high rate of interest. The associated banks finally determined to depart from their legitimate business and sustain the government's credit, and stand or fall with it. They took the 7-30 loan, and jointly with the banks of Boston and Philadelphia, made a contract with the secretary on August 16, 1861, for the purchase of government securities to the amount of $150,000,000, which was carried out.

Specie payments were suspended on December 28, 1861. The purchasing power of the treasury notes rapidly declined, or what was the same thing, gold went to a premium. Prices of all kinds as measured in these treasury notes advanced rapidly, and the expenditure of the government for the four years of war were enormously increased beyond the amount that would have been conducted upon a basis instead of that of a depreciated paper dollar.

Never was a great debt contracted so quickly. On July 1, 1861, our national debt was $90,000,000; on the same date of 1862, it was $524,000,000; on July 1, 1863, $1,119,772,138. During the next year it increased over $700,000,000, and from then to the close of the war it increased at the rate of $60,000,000 per month. An immense amount of obligations against the government were presented after the close of the war, and for five months thereafter the debt increased at the rate of $3,000,000 a day. The public debt reached its highest point on August 31, 1865, on which day it amounted to $2,845,907,626.

28.—The First Legal Tender Notes.

Secretary of the Treasury CHASE, in his annual report, December, 1861, recommended the issuing of circulating notes in place of the existing bank note circulation, "which depended on the laws of 34 states and the character of some 1,600 private corporations." He suggested two plans for this. First, the issuing of United States notes payable in coin on demand (that is, demand notes.) Second, the establishment of national banks whose notes should be prepared under government direction, and be secured by a pledge of United States Bonds, and other needful regulations.

Mr. CHASE discussed both plans at length, and gave a decided preference to the latter. It is probable that legal tender notes would never have been issued had it not been that the exigencies of the Treasury was so great that it was deemed impossible to take the time to mature a comprehensive act for the national banking system. The situation was rendered much more urgent also by the suspension of specie payments by all of the banks in the country on December 28, 1861. Two days later the legal tender bill was reported by Mr. SPAULDING, of a sub-committee, to the committee of Ways and Means.

The committee discussed it for several days, and reported it to the House on January 7, 1862. It met with opposition from all over the country. The secretary of the Treasury, to whom the bill was submitted, made a number of suggestions for its amendment, and a new bill containing this amendment was reported to the House on January 22 as a substitute for the first bill; it passed on February 6. There were no Democratic votes in its favor, and some of the leading Republicans opposed it.

There was considerable debate in both houses on the question of the right of the government to issue legal tender notes, and the arguments on both sides were the same that had been made from the beginning of the government. Secretary CHASE, in his letter to the committee of Ways and Means, said:

> I have felt a great aversion to making anything but coin a legal tender in payment of debts. It has been my anxious wish to avoid the necessity of such measures. It is, however, at present impossible, in consequence of the large expenditure entailed by the war and the suspension of the banks, to procure sufficient coin for disbursement: and it has therefore become indispensably necessary that we should resort to the issuing of United States notes.

The bill passed both Houses and became a law on February 25, 1862. Mr. SPAULDING in his speech introducing the bill said that "the bill is a war measure—a measure of necessity, and not of choice." Mr. HOOPER said:

> The unusual exigencies of the country require that we should look for other and deeper sources of revenue than any to which we have heretofore been accustomed. We are contending for the maintenance of the government, the preservation of the Union and for the enforcement of the laws.

Mr. ALLEY said:

> Beneficent as this measure is as one of worth, nothing could induce me to give it sanction but uncontrollable necessity. There can be no more issues than the government can require.

Mr. KELLOGG said:

> If this question came up in ordinary times, I am frank to confess that I might perhaps have had some doubt of its constitutionality, sufficient to induce me to oppose it.

Mr. BLAKE argued that it was constitutional to issue legal tender treasury notes; that it was a necessary to properly carry into effect the war powers. THADDEUS STEVENS, who closed the debate, said:

> This bill is a measure of necessity, not of choice. No one would willingly issue paper currency not redeemable on demand, and make it legal tender. It is never desirable to depart from the circulating medium which by common consent of civilized nations forms the standard value.

Mr. PENDLETON, Democrat, of Ohio, strongly opposed the bill, and declared that there was no constitutional authority for the issuing of legal tender notes.

Mr. VALLANDIGHAM, Democrat, of Ohio, denied the right of the government to provide a paper currency intended to circulate as money.

Mr. MORRILL, Republican, of Vermont, protested against making anything a legal tender but gold and silver.

ROSCOE CONKLING, Republican, opposed the bill on the ground that the constitution gave Congress no such power.

THE SCIENTIFIC ASPECT OF DRUNKENNESS.

All intoxicants consist of water, a number of other substances dissolved in it, and alcohol. Every porson knows that the latter is the only thing that causes men to drink any kind of liquor. A quart of Madeira wine, for instance, consists of two pounds and a little over four ounces of water; two ounces of gummy and tartareous matter; a little over two ounces of an oily, resinous matter; and two ounces and over of alcohol. Take out the alcohol, and the remainder of the Madeira wine is a nauseous mess, which no one would think of drinking. Take the alcohol out of beer, and it is a sour slop, which no sane man would dream of taking into his mouth. Whisky consists of nearly equal parts of water and impure alcohol, the latter containing fusel oil and some essential oils derived from the grain, which give it flavor. It is the alcohol which produces intoxication, if imbibed in sufficient quantity. There is nothing else in any intoxicant which would commend it to the palate of any man.

Now, the scientific verdict as to alcohol is that it is a poison, no more, no less; and we propose in this article to show the manner in which it acts upon the human system. Alcohol, as a poison, acts upon the nerve centers. Its effects in the opening stages are modified in various ways by the temperament of the individual. Its action is generally at first to fill the person with a serene and perfect self-complacency. His feelings and faculties are rendered more intense from the stimulation of the nerves by the poison. With most persons, this is shown by increased vivacity of language, and a tendency to talk much more than is usual.

As intoxication progresses, the senses gradually becomes hazy, a soft humming seems to fill the pauses in the conversation, a filmy haze obscures the vision, the victim finds it difficult to preserve his equilibrium; next, objects appear double, or flit confusedly before the eyes; the drunkard becomes boisterous, ridiculous; articulation becomes difficult, and he finally falls to the ground insensible—that is, he is "dead drunk." From this state, after a period of deep slumber, he awakes exhausted, feverish, sick and giddy, with throbbing head, ringing ears and bloodshot eyes.

The poison first affects the lobes of the brain, and the other nerve centers of the cerebro-spinal system are successively brought under the influence of the poison until, in the state commonly known as "dead drunk," the only nerve-centers that are not paralyzed are those which are known as the automatic centers, which regulate and keep up respiration and the circulation. Enough alcohol can be taken, however, to paralyze these, in which case the deep sleep of drunkenness becomes a stupor, and then passes into death.

There is a parallel between apoplexy and intoxication. To be drunk is simply to be apoplectic. Such is the action of alcohol upon the nervous system; and its action upon the other parts of the body are no less injurious. When an alcoholic drink is taken into the stomach, the alcohol is rapidly absorbed through the coats of that organ, and passes directly into the circulation. Experiments have been tried, in which wine was administered in capsules, so that not one particle touched the interior of the mouth or throat; yet in two or three minutes, the odor of alcohol was noted on the breath, showing that in that short time it had been absorbed, passed into the blood, and was being expelled by the lungs.

Getting into the circulation, it is carried with the blood to every part of the system. That which goes to the brain produces successively the symptoms enumerated above; that carried to the lungs begins to be expelled with the expired breath of these organs. The blood, loaded with alcohol, in passing through the liver, sets up an irritation which frequently cause an incurable disease to that very important organ—cirrhosis of the liver, better known as "hobnail liver;" the kidneys are stimulated and irritated, and long indulgence in the drinking habit leads to incurable disorders; the skin is also affected, and does its part in expelling the alcohol from the system. In point of fact all the excretory organs set at work as soon as the alcohol gets into the system, in the endeavor to rid the body of the poison. The liver, kidneys, lungs and skin are all over-stimulated in this effort.

We hope we have made it clear in this brief resume of the action of alcohol, that it is absolutely and entirely a poison. It is in no sense a food. It injures the brain, the nerves, over-excites the heart, irritates the stomach, liver and kidneys; never does any good, but always harm. There is no reason against and every reason for putting its sale and use under the same restrictions and precautions as the sale of any other poison.

Why, then, is this not done? Simply because there is too much money in the business of selling Rum. It is the gain that comes to those whose occupation it is to manufacture and sell it, that has thrown together for mutual protection all these people. They use their influence, and their wealth, and the power they have over the besotted victims of drink, to prevent as far as possible any interference by the state with their debasing and soul-destroying occupation.

There is a vast amount of ignorance among the people as to the real nature of alcohol. It is the fewer number of our people, even at this date, who are convinced that alcohol is a poison; and this ignorance of the masses is one of the bulwarks of the traffic. We need more education, especially in the family, in the church, and in the common schools, as to the real nature and effect of this potent poison. By so doing we may rear a generation who will be enlightened and intelligent enough to put into motion the strong arm of the law and effectually *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

REFORM IN THE PATENT OFFICE.

A recent number of the *Electrical Engineer* contains a well considered article on the above topic, by THOMAS EWING, jr. He recognizes that there is growing opposition to the patent system, and takes the ground that this is more from defects in its administration than the fault of the system *per se.* Mr. EWING says that the growth of business is gradually swamping the Patent office, and all efforts to equip it adequately have failed. The protection afforded to patentees is not thereby diminished, but a number of patents are issued without a proper and reasonable search by the office for the discovery of claims which have anticipated them, and which should defeat their issue. This is the point on which he dwells most at length.

The great trouble lies in the enormous difficulty involved in making a fairly complete search to determine whether the claim in any application pending has been anticipated in some former patent which has been granted. Mr. EWING says:

> The skillful searcher must possess the insight of an inventor, and, looking beyond the utility disclosed, discern all other uses to which the invention can be put, that he may know in what outlying classes to look for anticipating devices. Some of the rejections made by the office, though sound in principle, seem rather ludicrous; for example, an electroplater's rack, described as two resilient bars of metal joined with a spring at one end and a clasp at the other, anticipated by a common hair crimper.

As the force at the Patent office is entirely inadequate to perform this work thoroughly and effectively, the result is that our method is practically approximating that of the British patent office, which grants patents to all comers without any search whatever, leaving it a matter to be decided by the courts as to whether a machine is a violation of a claim previously granted, and the patent thereon consequently invalid; but in approaching this system, we omit its safeguards. If a British patentee claims more than he is entitled to, his patent is entirely invalid. Under our law, only the portion of the claim that is too broad falls.

Besides this difficulty of making a thorough search, there are other defects in the administration of the patent office which are pointed out by Mr. EWING. He says the practice is growing, on the part of the examiners, or granting claims which are too broad, because these claims can be declared void by the courts; but the public are not represented in these courts, and the public interests are hence put in jeopardy whenever a claim is allowed which a court should not sustain.

He also refers to the great delays in the work, one of which is allowing two years to each applicant to answer each requirement of the Patent office. This he thinks in a great majority of cases is excessive, and that it allows an inventor to consume time by filing claims which the office must reject. This allows two years to elapse before the inventor must reply, and thus the life of an application can be extended over many years, virtually extending the monopoly of the article on which the application is filed for that time, in place of the seventeen years from the date of issue, which is the life of the patent.

As the Patent office is more than self-supporting, there is no reason why there should not be such increase in the clerical force as will enable proper search to be made in every case to determine whether the application is covered by a previous patent. The patent law should certainly be amended by the elimination of the abuses which Mr. EWING mentions. The matter is well worthy the attention of those who are concerned in our industrial progress and the proper protection to men who have talent of the fruit of their own inventive genius.

A NEW PARTY BORN.

The Cincinnati conference has ended, as was in the nature of things, in the forming of a new political party. Like every other one of the sort, it considers that the country is going to the "demnition bow-wows," and that the only salvation is in turning all things, and especially all the offices, over to the new party. It's battle-cry is "reform," but the word is misused, as will be seen by reading the platform of principles which the "People's party" promulgates.

The platform is long, but the vital points are few. The first is that the national government shall assume the entire banking business of the country, with the United States treasury as a basis. The demand is made that there shall be an indefinitely large issue of greenbacks, which shall be legal tender for all debts, public and private, without exception, and that the government shall also loan money on the crops or other products which are not perishable in their nature, and upon real estate.

Next, the platform demands a free and unlimited coinage of silver. This plank should have been definite. If the People's party had added a clause that a dollar's worth of silver should be put into the standard dollar, they would have found the people of the United States a unit with them on this; but the idea of compelling a man to take 75 or 76 cents' worth of silver as equal in value to a gold dollar will meet with most formidable opposition.

The next important point of the platform, is the demand for a graduated income tax; but this demand will not figure much in the campaign. Next follows a demand for national control of transportation (which we already have); and if this fail to remove alleged abuses, then they demand that the government shall go into the railroad, steamboat and telegraph business by either purchasing or confiscating (the platform does not say which) all of these enterprises.

Then follows a demand for the election of the President, Vice President and United States Senators by a popular vote. There are a number of other planks in the platform, as will be seen by perusing it, but these are the ones which will be urged in the campaign.

With regard to the new party, every close observer of political movements will be justified in saying that its strength will be found in the West and North. In the South its vote will be trivial, and will not interfere with Bourbon supremacy in those states. Practically, its effect will be to hand the country over to Democratic supremacy in case the new party attracts a large number of voters.

We are not certain but that events will show the truth of the charge which has been made for months, that the Alliance movement is intended primarily for this purpose, by forcing a division of public sentiment in the North, where such a division is perfectly possible, leaving the South solid, as it is sure to be until the people become more practical and more enlightened on political topics.

It also becomes plain that the tariff issue is no longer the prominent one. The fight is now to be for an honest currency against a paper one, and a battle of all elements who would be injured by an era of wild speculation and a depreciated currency against all the financial vagaries to which the new-born People's party has pledged itself.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RULING.

It will be remembered that one of the recent additions to the long list of Democratic defaulting state treasurers was that of NOLAND, of Missouri. He was tried for embezzlement, but the Democratic jury disagreed. The judge, in making his charge, took this remarkable position: "Before you can convict the defendant, you must believe, beyond a reasonable doubt, from the evidence in the case, that he converted the public money to his own use, *with the intent, at the time of converting it,* to retain said money and deprive the state of it."

This makes it impossible to convict any public official who makes free use of the people's money unless he literally made off with it. NOLAND lost the $33,000 which he embezzled, in gambling with other Democratic state officials. Of course he did not take the money with the expectation of retaining it, no defaulter or embezzler who gambles ever does so. He expected to win, not to lose; and merely used the state money as a stake. He lost, and then he took more money in the vain endeavor to extricate himself, until the total of his stealings reached $33,000. No defaulter who is also a gambler could be convicted under the extraordinary ruling of that judge. It may be law according to the Missouri standard, but it is certainly not justice, nor reason, nor good sense.

Such an interpretation of law by a judge in Toledo, for instance, would render it impossible to convict a defaulting police clerk who spent the embezzled money in gambling. The plain intent of the law, no matter how it is expressed, is that the clerk is a mere channel through which the money is received in fines, etc., and conveyed at once into the city and county treasuries. If the statute does not set this clearly forth in unmistakable words, then the law is defective, and should be amended at once. We want no Missouri law, nor Missouri interpretation of law, in the case of Ohio defaulters.

CONVICT LABOR ON ROADS.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Herald,* writing from Decatur, Ill., has a great deal to say on the subject of road building, and the miserable and impassable roads of the black region of Illinois. He says:

> Many of these roads are a perfect morass or swamp nine months out of the twelve. The overseer of roads will make the road so that the lowest part of it will be in the center. There being no proper drainage, the water, snow and liquid mud will all run toward the center of the road, and stay there until the beneficent rays of the sun and the raw winds of spring dry the pool.
>
> This state of things may be seen even at this late season in every part of the state, not excepting the immediate neighborhood of Chicago. The roads around Austin, a suburb of Chicago, but seven miles from the court-house, are just as swampy and undrained as those 200 or 300 miles further south. The rural population has become so accustomed to look upon road building or repairing as a disagreeable, profitless duty that every one of the men who are engaged in the task for a time rushes and hurries through the work, with never a thought for the future, only intent on getting the thankless job off his hands. These same people will afterward curse the poor roads they themselves have made when they have to travel over them.
>
> Then, too, there is much corruption practiced in the application of our existing regulations for building or repairing roads. The roadmaster will excuse this one and that one from his share of the work on payment of $1 or 50 cents, half of which sums will, in all likelihood, never find its way out of his own pocket.
>
> These facts are notorious, and are deplored by every good citizen in the state. Nobody, however, seems to know a remedy for the evil. And even in localities where an earnest, honest effort has been made to build and maintain good roads the faulty system plays havoc with the best intentions.

The correspondent then advocates a remedy for this evil—and it is an evil anywhere, especially in the region around about Toledo, in Northwestern Ohio, Indiana and portions of Michigan—the application of convict labor to the building of new highways, the latter to be of gravel, cement and vitrified fire brick. He advocates that this brick should also be made in the penitentiaries and prisons of the state, marked plainly "Convict Labor," and should only be sold for public streets and roads, with penalties attached for its use in any other way. The correspondent continues:

> Competent men, men who have studied the roads of such countries as England and Germany and are conversant with the most effective method of construction, would have to be found. And even then their acquired knowledge would have to be modified to be in consonance with the differente conditions existing in Illinois.
>
> But those conditions could all be easily complied with, and our state would then get what it now lacks almost completely—good, solid roads. That deficiency supplied, the wealth of the state as a whole would be immeasurably increased. The labor of our convicts would become indeed a blessing and benefit to the state, instead of being, as in the past, a curse and detriment, or of being, as at present, a conundrum, which the present legislature is in vain trying to solve.

THE TARIFF BOILED DOWN.

The following table will be found very useful as an answer to a great many Democratic free trade sophistries. The first column gives the names of the different schedules in the tariff law; the next column (the first of figures) shows the number of articles in that schedule on which the rate of duty is not changed by the new tariff law; in the next column, the figures show the number of articles in each schedule on which the rate of duty has decreased; the next shows the number of articles on which the duty was increased, and the final column is composed of the totals:

	Rate not changed.	Decrease	Increase	Total
Chemicals	59	44	11	114
Metals	49	50	19	118
Wool and woolens	—	—	24	24
Silk and silk goods	4	—	2	9
Books, papers, etc.	6	1	2	9
Cotton goods	17	6	27	50
Sundries	30	14	24	68
Flax, hemp, linen, etc.	4	8	15	27
Marble and Stone	5	2	1	8
Earths, earthenware and glassware	8	4	15	27
Agricultural products	10	2	45	57
Sugar	2	6	—	8
Wood and manufactures of	11	5	3	19
Totals	305	142	188	635

RECAPITULATION.

Total items or groups of articles	635
Same rate as in old law	305
Decreased or made free	142
Rates increased	188

The additional fact is to be remembered that the average ad velorem duties, based upon last year's importations, were, under the old tariff law, 30 per cent; under the Mills bill, they would have been 28 per cent; under the new tariff law, they are only 27 per cent. It is easy to see that the new tariff law is more protective on articles that are made here, or which ought to be and will be manufactured in the United States; and that it is also lower than its predecessor, or than was the Mills bill, on non-competing foreign products that we require. Thus it protects both the producer and the consumer.

DEATH OF ALPHONSO TAFT.

Hon. ALPHONSO TAFT has passed away, full of years and of honors. Born in Vermont in 1810, he graduated at Yale in 1833, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1838, and after 1840 set up the practice of his profession in Cincinnati. He has for a generation been one of the ornaments of the Ohio bar, and a man of whom every Ohioan has felt proud. As a citizen he was broad and liberal in sentiment, energetic in the discharge of every public duty, and potent in creating and directing intelligent public opinion. He was deeply interested in the cause of education, and for many years served the city of his residence as a member of the Union Board of High Schools, and was a trustee of the university of Cincinnati from its foundation.

Politically, he was a Republican of the old guard. He wes a delegate to the first national Republican convention, that of 1856, and the same year the candidate of that party for Congress, being defeated by GEORGE H. PENDLETON. He was elected to the bench of the Supreme court of Cincinnati in 1866, serving until 1872, when he resigned to continue his law practice in connection with two of his sons. He became Secretery of War under President GRANT in 1876 on the resignation of General W. W. BELKNAP; he served in this capacity from March 8 to May 22, when he was transferred to the Attorney Generalship, which place in the Cabinet he held until the end of GRANT's administration. He was appointed our minister to Austria by President GARFIELD in April, 1882, and in 1884 was transferred to Russia, where he served until August, 1885. In his death, Cincinnati loses one of her best known and most meritorious citizens, and Ohio an adopted son of whom she may well be proud.

THE COBDEN CLUB MORIBUND.

News comes from England that the famous Cobden club is about to go to pieces. It has abandoned its annual dinner this year, and it is said that there has been a vast falling off in the membership. The London *Standard* says that the famous dinner has been abandoned in order that the funds may be used to circulate free trade literature, and adds:

> It may be reasonably be suspected that the Cobden club is now in "low water." It may survive to disseminate its doctrines among the voters at the next general election, but few people would be surprised if it should not live to witness another. Its life, which, though it has not been exactly short, has been far from a merry one, is possibly drawing to a close. The high hopes with which it was founded have not been realized, and the conquests which it confidently counted on achieving have never been won.
>
> Nor does even this exhaust the records of its disappointments; for not only had it failed to carry its flag in triumph all over the civilized world, but during the last decade it has had to fight a losing battle for its principles even in its native land. Among the early apostles of the creed which it was formed to propagate there may have been a few, perhaps, who had their doubts as to the probability of its world-wide diffusion, but there could hardly have been any, we should imagine, who foresaw that it would fail to hold its own even in the country of its origin.

This is not the utterance of a Republican newspaper in the United States, remember, but of a London journal of great circulation and high standing. This decay of the Cobden club is but another evidence of the failure of free trade as an economic policy. The Cobden club has fought a losing fight ever since its organization. It expected to carry its doctrine into effect in every civilized country. It is now a fact, however, that every civilized country in the world, with the exception of Great Britain and the province of New South Wales, Australia, has adopted the protective policy, and in recent years has been endeavoring to strengthen that in place of going toward free trade. Now there is a steadily growing feeling in England itself that free trade is not the best policy for her wage workers, and the downfall of the club, which appears to be imminent, is but the precursor of the adoption of protection by Great Britain—a change which is surely coming, though it may be a number of years before it is a *fait accompli.*

BRICE'S TRIP TO EUROPE.

It is now remarked upon what seems to be good authority, that the alleged senator from Ohio, Hon. CALVIN STEWART BRICE, will spend a few months of the heated term in Europe. Already rumors of his purpose have stirred the Democrats of Ohio profoundly. They cannot realize how, in the face of the forthcoming campaign, wherein it will be necessary to use a great deal of Mr. BRICE's sort of "education," that he could tear himself away to bask in the sunlight which pours down upon the effete monarchies of the Old World.

While we cannot vouch for the truth of the statement, it is alleged by gentlemen who appear to be upon the inside, and to know the microscopic make-up of Mr. BRICE, that his reasons for going to Europe have to do with a new official position which the alleged Senator will endeavor to hold. In fact, it seems that Mr. BRICE, having had given to him a little power, is very desirous of obtaining more; and during his trip abroad will endeavor to negotiate for the purchase of a small kingdom across the briny deep, where he can exercise his political will to the utmost extent.

The STUARTS (or STEWARTS) were at one time great people in Europe; and it may be that King STEWART, late of Ohio and New York, will make another record for himself and family in the Old World. To add to the fact that recent attempts of Mr. BRICE and his friends in the kingdom of Wall street have met with disastrous failure, and a few repetitions of this financial maneuvering will result in the distinguished alleged senator losing all his wealth and in consequence all his political power. To escape a repetition of the Richmond Terminal squeeze, Mr. BRICE will need to recuperate many months among the ruins and wrecks of governments which fell to pieces because they were built on the foundation of plutocracy, of which Mr. BRICE is the greatest American exponent.

THE FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

One of the most persistent and malignant of free trade falsehoods is, that tariff legislation is so framed as to discriminate in favor of manufactured products and against those of agriculture. This has been preached for years all over the West, and has been insisted upon with such vehemence that a great many men accept it as true. There is not a single item in the tariff law that will bear such a construction. In place of listening to the windy declamation of free trade theorists, the farmers should examine the quarterly reports of statistics issued by the Treasury department, and ascertain for themselves how far the tariff concerns the agriculture of the country. We summarize from the annual report of the last fiscal year, which closed on June 30, 1890, the following items of farm products imported into this country—that is, they were raised by foreigners and sent here to compete with the products of our own farmers, and all of them paid heavy duties. We ask our farmer readers to examine this list, and answer why they themselves cannot add to their production all these articles, so that we will not be compelled to purchase the products of foreign farmers. Here are the items:

	Value.
Animals (other than breeding)	$ 3,255,632
Breadstuffs	5,725,000
Flax and hemp seed	2,883,704
Flax and hemp fibre	10,189,474
Hay	1,142,867
Hops	1,669,696
Meats and dairy products	1,998,009
Leaf tobacco	12,579,813
Vegetables	2,794,462
Total	$42,632,717

The duty paid on these products was $14,500,000. That is what foreign farmers and planters paid for the privilege of entering this market and competing with United States farmers. It is evident that the prices here must have been higher than they were abroad, or they could not have afforded to pay this enormous sum for the privilege of selling these articles in the United States. There is not a single item in the above which could not have just as well been produced in the United States, grown on American farms, by American farmers, and the profits gone into their pockets. It is this sort of thing which will confront any one who has the good sense to study markets instead of maxims. We advise our farmer friends, in place of listening to what the free trade demagogues have to say, to get the documents and investigate this matter for themselves. They will find that the free trade agitators are the lineal descendants of a certain personage whom we have Scriptural authority for calling "The father of lies."

NO FOLLOWING IN THE SOUTH.

One thing is certain: the People's party will develop no strength in the South. One of the strongest instances of absolutely plain speaking was in the caucus on the first night of the convention at Cincinnati. One of those present was H. F. LIVINGSTON, President of the Georgia Farmers' Alliance, and Congressman elect. He went to Cincinnati expressly to prevent the formation of a third party, and in the caucus he frankly told the leaders that the South would not join in a third party movement. His reasons were excitedly demanded, and he replied:

> "I have no reason to give. I give you facts, not reasons. I supposed you would want to know the facts; I should. You may call us of South fools. You may call us mad. You may call us mean. You may call us ignorant. [He went on quoting some of the epithets flung at him.] But the fact remains, we are Democrats in the South. If you choose to ride on rough shod with your third party scheme without us, go ahead. The fact remains there are seventeen states down in Dixie's land that won't go with you."
>
> Congressman Otis, of Kansas, made a bitter reply.
>
> "You seem to think that Kansas is the whole United States," interrupted Livingston. "Wait till you get to Washington and we'll take some of that nonsense out of you."

LIVINGSTON's speech was so strong that it had a decided influence on the caucus, which agreed to postpone the formation of a separate party until February, 1892. But while the leaders were converted by his homely eloquence, it was quite another matter to convince the 1,400 hot-headed delegates, the great mass of whom went there with the one fixed idea of a third party. That idea prevailed, despite LIVINGSTONE's warning. That he was correct we have no manner of doubt; hence we say the third party will have no following in the South.

The Cincinnati *Times-Star* discusses favorably the proposition contained in following extract from its article:

> A gentleman who has been giving the labor problem a good deal of study has made the suggestion that the labor organizations of this country select three men of national reputation, whose honor is as much a part of them as their brains and heart, and empower those three men to adjust all important disputes—in a word, to constitute a court of final jurisdiction.

Such a scheme is a humbug on its face. We have, if anything, too many tribunals in this country. If such powers are to be conferred, they should be given to some existing court. The judges of our tribunals decide disputes and differences involving enormous interests among individuals of every class in the community. There is no reason why labor disputes should have a separate and independent set of judges. If powers of arbitration are a necessity, confer them upon courts already organized. If the judges are good enough to decide upon the equities of the cases coming before them, they are certainly able to decide the equities of a strike.

EX-SPEAKER REED has been making good use of his time while in Europe, in making observations. In an interview in London, he showed that the scare over "McKinley prices" and the new tariff, which was created by the Democrats for election purposes, was felt in the countries of continental Europe, and caused expressions of feeling not at all warranted by the changes in the schedules of duties. He pointed to the fact that our imports from Italy, Austria and other countries, instead of decreasing, have increased during the past six months. There has been a change, it is true, in the kind of articles imported from there. We import less of those on which the duty was raised, but more of those on which the duty was lowered, or which were placed on the free list; so that the total of our imports is larger than previously. This is in the direction of reciprocity in non-competing products.

A MOST singular instance of short-sightedness on the part of members of a trades union comes from Philadelphia. The company there which is engaged in plush manufacturing put in machinery to manufacture velvet, and employed three or four skilled velvet weavers from England to start the work, because none of their own hands were competent. The four hundred plush weavers in their employ struck against the employment of these three or four men. It is difficult to understand the motive, since the employment of these did not involve the discharge of any one, and meant that, as fast as they should become qualified for the work, several hundred more men would be employed in velvet weaving.

PRESIDENT HARRISON's judicial appointments in the past have been excellent in every respect, and he proposes evidently that they shall so continue. Since he returned to Washington from his tour, strong pressure has been brought to bear upon him for the immediate appointment of the nine judges of the new Appellate court which was created by the last session of Congress. He, however, announced his determination not to make the appointments until the Senate is in session to confirm them. His position is a wise one, and commends itself to the common sense of the people of the country.

IT is a bitter pill to the Democrats of the hide-bound Bourbon type to give due honor to Secretary BLAINE's triumphs of diplomacy. Republican principles and American honor are identical, and party prejudice will not allow them to honestly support or to give due credit to BLAINE's policy, because it naturally redounds to the credit of the party to which he is the most distinguished leader.

THE Cincinnati platform contains on singular inconsistency. It demands the issue of enough greenbacks by the government "to transact the business of the country on a cash basis." At the same time it demands that the government shall loan this money at 2 per cent on farm mortgages and on crops. Inconsistency could not further go. If there is to be money enough to do business on a cash basis, why provide the means for everybody to become a borrower?

THE new tariff law largely increased the number of articles on the free list by placing thereon a large number of items, the duties on which were revenue rather than protective; but you will never find a free trade organ mentioning the fact.

HAVE you noticed any free trade Democratic paper which has announced the fact that under the new tariff law almost, if not quite, half the imports into the United States came in free of duty?

CURRENT EVENTS.

The oldest reigning dynasty is that of Japan.

Swarms of locusts are appearing in Upper Egypt.

Mr. Inch is one of the tallest men in Parsons, Kansas.

There are said to be over 50,000 American visitors now in Mexico.

Alfred Tennyson's school atlas sold for $45 at a recent sale in London.

The recent census in Great Britain makes the population 39,000,000.

Molasses can be brought from Cuba in a tank vessel for two cents a gallon.

The outlook for the rice crop in South Carolina and Georgia is very promising.

Out of nearly 1,200 bills introduced in the Kansas legislature only 30 have become laws.

There are within the present city limits of Milwaukee 30,000 lots which are unoccupied.

The United States has 637,000,000 gold coins, and only 411,000,000 of these are in circulation.

The Chinese government has negotiated a loan of $50,000,000 with France and England.

Indiana's building at the World's Fair is to be constructed of all building materials found in the state.

A monument to cost $6,500 is to be erected to the memory of the victims of the flood at Johnstown.

There is a sign out on one of Atlanta's side streets that reads: "Going out to do whitewashing done here."

One of the new brooch designs is a bird's head of the enamel or chased gold, with fine jewels in the eyes.

Michael Davitt's plan for removing from Ireland to California has provoked no end of unsatisfied curiosity.

A colored woman 105 years old is working in the cotton fields near Marshallville, Ga., for 30 cents per day.

It is said that there are only two red slate quarries in the United States—one in Vermont and the other in Virginia.

The London school board employs a special Italian visitor to look after the children in that nationality in the metropolis.

The output of whisky last year was 120,000,000 gallons, and the transactions in whisky are no means confined to the output.

It is easier for a horse and cart to go through the knee of an idol than for fashionable people to be patriotic in public matters.

Out of five bushels of potatoes brought into Marceline, Mo., the other day, the smallest tuber in the lot weighed two pounds.

During the past year there were over 5,000,000 pieces of matter withdrawn from the mails because of incorrect or insufficient addresses.

Young Edwin Gould, the son of his father, is to be made the executive head of the Manhattan elevated railway system of New York.

Medical statistics prove that it is less dangerous to life to go on an arctic exploring expedition than to have an attack of pneumonia in New York.

Statistics show that 500,000,000 of the human race wear clothing, 250,000,000 habitually go without clothes, and 700,000,000 only cover portions of the body.

Ten years ago Tennessee potatoes were unknown in the Northern markets. Now the crop annually brings into Middle Tennessee from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000.

The Salvation Army matches are having a brisk sale in England now. The output is already two thousand gross a week, and this is to be multiplied twenty fold.

All marriages are not published in the daily papers. For instance, those where the parents of the couple wedded do not sufficiently approve to attend the ceremony.

The Queen of Denmark is an expert dressmaker and a good pastry cook. Her daughters also are all clever needlewomen, and so is her sister, the Czarina of Russia.

Last October nine women were appointed station agents on the elevated railway of Brooklyn. They have been so successful that the management will appoint more.

Some of the much demoralized "Four Hundred" are indignant that their leader's book of social discoveries should be advertised at the very democratic price of 50 cents a copy.

Ushers at fashionable weddings at church continue to be far more ornamental than useful. People whom they do not happen to know are allowed to find seats for themselves.

Theodore Tilton lives in comparative quiet and obscurity in Paris, and gains a moderate income by literary work. He is said to have given up all desire for returning to this country to live.

Three weeks ago a resident of Ten Mile Run, N. J., attempted to sit down on a chair on which there was a newspaper. Beneath the newspaper was the family cat. The cat bit him and he is dying.

Unfortunately the fact is notorious that two American girls in London, with the assistance of their mammas, are matrimonially after the same rich, but not personally desirable, English nobleman.

A middle aged Russian, who arrived the other day from Europe on the steamer Elbe wore a long beard, one half of which was pure white and the other half brown. It was a strikingly curious sight.

Every year a layer of the sea fourteen feet thick is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land, and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back through rivers.

Anson G. McCook, secretary of the United States Senate, says that no matter when Governor Hill presents his credentials as Senator from New York state, he will receive his salary from the 4th of last March.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's house in Salem, Mass., is for sale, and a number of gentlemen interested in the preservation of the birthplace of the famous author would be glad to purchase it, only that the unselfish owner thinks that he ought to have $10,000, or about three times its ordinary value, passed over to him as his share of the transaction.

The bell-ringers of English churches held a convention recently, the seventy delegates representing 12,000 members of the profession. They discussed methods for alleviating the horrors of harsh sounding bells.

The largest grapevine in the world is that growing at Oys, Portugal, which has been bearing since 1802. Its maximum yield was in 1864, in which year it produced a sufficient quantity of grapes to make 165 gallons of wine.

It has been discovered that platinum at a white heat will conume tobacco smoke and keep the atmosphere of a smoking-room perfectly clear. Lamps with a little ring of platinum over the flame are used for this purpose.

The church of England does not seem to be growing. In 1889 the candidates for confirmation in this church numbered 225,-004; in 1890 there were 197,069 presented to bishops to receive the rite, the falling off being 28,000.

Miss Mary Lee, of Lexington, Va., daughter of Gen. R. E. Lee, is the guest of Mrs. Willis Ragan, at Quitman, Ga. After a visit of some days in Atlanta, Miss Lee will go to Lithia Springs, where she will remain for several weeks.

Importation of Parisan finery for American women is attended with more risk than ever and considerable publicity of a not very desirable kind. Uncle Sam's officials are alert to a degree that really "annoys" many of the fashionable world.

American society news via London is sometimes very amusing. There is an evident desire to boom people away from home who, on their native heath, "could not possibly stand it." But it is to be hoped Londoners do not believe all they hear.

The only woman on record who was the wife of a governor, the sister of a governor, the niece of a governor, and the aunt and foster-mother of a governor was a Southern woman. Her name was Mrs. Richard Manning and she came from South Carolina.

Mr. R. U. Johnson, of the *Century Magazine,* to whom the French republic has granted the cross of the legion of honor because of his services in establishing international copyright, is 38 years old. He is a native of Washington and was educated in Indiana.

Miss Middy Morgan, the only woman who reports the stock and cattle markets for the New York press, is a tall, gaunt creature, nearly six feet in height. She tramps about the Hoboken stock yards in big boots and does her work well. She lives alone in a little house on Staten Island.

The greatest novelty in dolls has now been invented in Nuremberg, the great German town for dolls and playthings. A machine in the doll causes it to move its hand and write neat little letters on a slate or on paper. Whole sentences can be written to the great amusement of children.

Miss Edith Boyd, who is going to marry Gustave Coquelin, brother of the two actors, is the daughter of the late Mrs. Boyd, who lived many years in Paris, and who was the sister of Lord Anglesey's second wife, and also of Capt. Arthur Boyd, who has just retired from the Second Life Guards.

Patsy and Mary O'Rourke, two little travellers from Londonderry, in Ireland, recently arrived in Bloomington, after making the long trip by sea and land alone. They are only seven and five years old, respectively, and they had tags attached to their clothing giving their names and destination.

Some interesting figures showing the cost of some of the guns used in the British land and sea service are furnished by a recent parliamentary return. From this it appears that nine 13½-inch guns have been issued to the navy at an average cost of $55,965. The 10-inch guns cost $25,480 each, and the 5-inch, $2,840.

The emporer of Germany has given orders that no person shall be permitted to ride free on the government railways unless actually engaged in the service of the government, and that officials allowing any violation of that rule shall be dismissed. This order affects a great many of the nobility, who have been getting free rides.

Publishers' Desk.

OUR GRAND OFFER.

We give on the fifth page of this issue the announcement of the offer of a very valuable book to be given to every $1 subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. The book has been sold by subscription to the extent of many thousand copies at $3 each, but it is too valuable to allow it to remain out of print. The idea was never before conceived by any publisher to give so much for $1 as we now offer—that is, the largest weekly newspaper in the United States for one year and a $3 book all for $1. This is certainly giving the most for that sum ever heard of. We are not doing it for profit, and doubt if we shall receive back seventy-five cents out of each dollar we shall expend; but if we succeed in pleasing 5,000 new readers, we shall have 5,000 new friends for THE BLADE, at any rate. Let no time be lost in availing yourself of this offer, as latecomers will likely be disappointed.

SPECIAL REQUEST.

Full particulars of the offer referred to above can be found on the fifth page of this paper. Read them carefully, and then do THE BLADE a favor. If every subscriber will show this offer to one person not already a subscriber, it will be brought to the notice of 112,000 new people; and it will follow, as certain that day follows night, that every copy of the edition will be taken almost immediately. Will our friends do this much for us? This means *you*, individually.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book, as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait..........25c
Any three portraits..........50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer

By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors,* which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors,* reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Praetorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist, and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $30,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x23 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE town of Huddersfield, England, which is a center of woolen manufacturing, exported to the United States woolen goods to the value of $245,000 for the quarter ending June 30, 1890. Its exports under our new tariff for the quarter ending December 31 last, dropped to $96,000. That means that just that much more American woolen fabrics were manufactured in this country instead of being purchased abroad.

Science Causerie.

THE IMMOVABLE COIN.

You May Think it Cannot be Done, But it Can.

Place a silver coin in the center of your hand when fully opened, as shown in the illustration. Then ask your friend to take an ordinary clothes brush and

brush it off your hand. He must not shake your hand, but be satisfied to do as if brushing his coat. If he does this you will be safe in telling him if he brushes it off he can have the coin.

CHEMISTRY OF THE SUN.

Various Elements, Familiar in the Earth, Thought to be Absent.

In connection with the photography of the solar spectrum considerable advances have been made in the recognition of the chemical elements present in the sun. Copper, silver and vanadium have been transferred from the list of the doubtful metals there to the certain; and very recently Rowland has found clear evidence of the presence of silicon, the apparent absence of which has been long a standing puzzle.

The evidence in favor of the presence of carbon also seems to gain strength, and the same is true in the cases of aluminum, cadmium and zinc. The fact that the lines which reveal the presence of silicon are almost entirely in the ultra-violet, invisible portion of the spectrum, warrants the expectation that photography may soon find there evidence of some of the other still missing elements, such as boron, phosphorus and sulphur.

But no new light yet appears in reference to the mysterious absence from the sun of oxygen, nitrogen and chlorine, which play so important a part in the chemistry of the earth; except, indeed, that the results obtained by Janssen last summer on the summit of Mont Blanc are conclusive that the great "B" line of oxygen, which is so conspicuous in the solar spectrum when the sun is near the horizon, is entirely of earthly origin, and not in the least solar, writes Professor Young, of Princeton.

As regards the "photosphere"—the luminous surface of the sun—and sun spots, there is little new to note. Janssen, at Meudon, has made real improvements in the processes of photographing the spots and the details of the solar surface, and recent observations of the lines of the spectrum at the eastern and western edges of the sun, made by Duner, of Upsala, have confirmed the laws of the sun's swifter rotation at the equator—a law which, though first discovered more than thirty years ago, has recently been called in question.

It still remains as much a mystery as ever how the great cavities which we see as spots come to be formed in the sun's surface, why they are so limited to the two zones on each side of the sun's equator, and why they show such a regular increase and decrease in numbers every eleven years.

Mineral India-Rubber Ashalt.

Another article, formerly considered worthless, has been added to the useful products, and is known as mineral India-rubber asphalt. It is produced during the process of refining tar by sulphuric acid, and forms a black material, very much like ordinary asphalt and elastic India-rubber. When heated so that the slimy matter is reduced to about 60 per cent of the former size, a hard substance is produced resembling ebony.

It can be dissolved in naphtha, and is an excellent non-conductor of electricity, and therefore valuable for covering telegraph wires, and for other purposes where a non-conducting substance is needed. Dissolved, the mineral India-rubber produces a good waterproof varnish. The manufacture of the material is said to be very profitable and to pay the inventor 400 to 500 per cent.

Edison's Coming Invention.

Edison is preparing a wonderful exhibit for the World's Fair at Chicago. In an interview he said: "I have a thing in view, but the details are yet somewhat vague. My intention is to have such a happy combination of photography and electricity that a man can sit in his own parlor and see depicted upon a curtain the forms of the players in opera upon a distant stage and to hear the voices of the singers. When this system is perfected, which will be in time for the fair, each little muscle of the singers' faces will be seen, every color of his or her attire will be exactly reproduced and the stride and other positions will be as natural as those of the living characters."

Tanning by Electricity.

M. Muntz, professor at the Institute Agronominique, has recently published a highly favorable report on the Worms and Bales process of tanning by electricity. All the hides so tanned had, says M. Muntz, the appearance of hides tanned by the ordinary process. Tests with acetic acid showed that the hides were thoroughly well tanned after a maximum of four days in the vats. Further chemical tests showed that the tannin was as well combined with the leather as in the ordinary method.

Foucault's Experiment.

The experiments with a pendulum, to visibly demonstrate the motion of the earth, formerly made by Foucault under the cupola of the Pantheon, are about to be renewed on an even larger scale, says *Popular Science News*. The new gigantic pendulum has been suspended from the center of the second platform of the Eiffel Tower. It consists of a bronze wire 350 feet long, with a steel globe weighing 180 pounds at the end.

To Save Shoe-Leather.

A German chemist has invented a preparation which, it is claimed, when applied to the soles of shoes, has the effect of increasing their wearing capacity from five to ten times, besides making them water proof. The preparation is applied after the shoes are finished and the soles are buffed. The right to use it has been sold to the Bavarian government for the army. The inventor says it has been tested in the German army satisfactorily.

Money for Invalids,

Being advised to go South and engage in light business, I bought a plating machine from H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, O., for $5. I get all the tableware and jewelry I can plate and sell some platers. Make from $4 to $10 per day. Work is nicely done. My health improved and I am elated. No experience needed. Any one can do as much by writing for circulars. AN INVALID.

BRILLIANTS.

If a flower
Were thrown you out of heaven at intervals
You'd soon attain to a trick of looking up.
—[Mrs. Browning.

If all was good and fair we met
This earth had been the Paradise
It never look'd to human eyes
Since Adam left his garden yet.
—[Tennyson.

Daily wickedness is wrought;
Tyranny is swoll'n with pride,
Bigotry is deified;
Error intertwined with thought,
Vice and misery ramp and crawl.
Root them out, their day has passed;
Goodness is alone immortal;
Evil was not made to last.
—[Charles Mackay.

Easier to smite with Peter's sword
"Than watch one hour" in humbling prayer.
Life's "great things," like the Syrian lord,
Our hearts can do and dare.
—[Whittier.

In the soul
Are many lesser faculties, that serve
Reason as chief; among these Fancy next
Her office holds; of all external things,
Which the five watchful senses represent,
She forms imaginations, airy shapes,
Which Reason joining, or disjoining, frames
All what we affirm, or what deny, and call
Our knowledge or opinion.
—[Milton.

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
—[Longfellow.

A little rule, a little sway,
A sunbeam in a winter's day,
Is all the proud and mighty have
Between the cradle and the grave.
—[John Dyer.

Two Sick Boys.

Little Dick—"Mamma, I'm awful sick. Mayn't I stay home from school?"

Mamma—"Certainly. Lie down on the sofa."

Little Dick (by the window half an hour later)—"Mamma, may I go out and play hopscotch with Billie Bunce? He isn't at school to-day.

Mamma—"You are sick."

Little Dick—"So is Billy."—[Street & Smith's Good News.

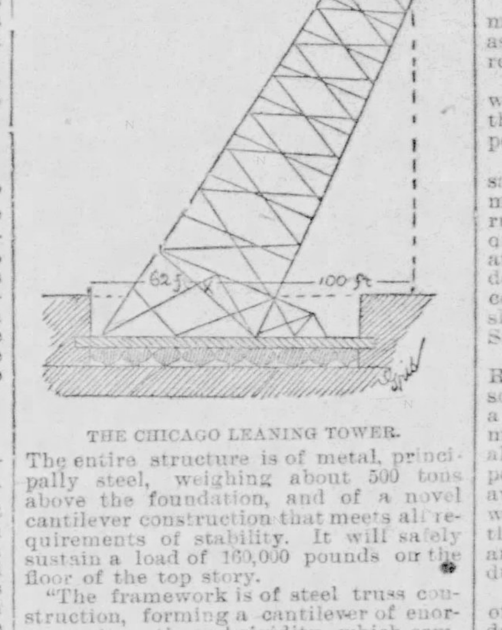
CHICAGO TO OUTDO PISA.

The Columbian Fair Will Have a Tower 100 Feet Out of Plumb.

Chicago is determined to have something that is unusual, and so the Columbian Fair commissioners are now considering and are likely to adopt plans for a leaning tower 225 feet high, with a tip from the line of gravity of 100 feet.

The plans, which the BLADE reproduces, are submitted by Mr. J. B. Halpenny, of Chicago, and they have met with the approval of the Citizens' Committee. If the National committee does not adopt them the remarkable structure will be erected as a private enterprise. Mr. Halpenny describes his tower, which shall out-Pisa, that of the old Italian city, as follows:

"This projected engineering novelty is a massive tower having an elevation of 225 feet, about 70 feet square, and leaning 100 feet from the perpendicular.

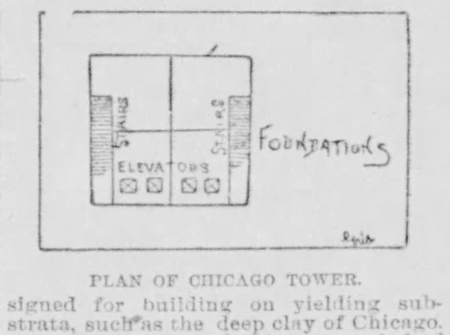


THE CHICAGO LEANING TOWER.

The entire structure is of metal, principally steel, weighing about 500 tons above the foundation, and of a novel cantilever construction that meets all requirements of stability. It will safely sustain a load of 160,000 pounds on the floor of the top story.

"The framework is of steel truss construction, forming a cantilever of enormous strength and rigidity, which combines for support a substructure of metal. The accompanying diagram, showing truss and foundation, will readily explain the principle of construction. It will be observed that the tower frame and substructure, as a whole, resemble the capital letter 'L' as written, of which the lower part acts as a foot or offset to take the strain due to the leaning of the superstructure.

"The depth of substructure is 48 feet, the area 165 feet by 115 feet. The construction of the foundation is chiefly of plate-riveted iron girder work embedded in concrete, which forms a solid bed about eighteen feet deep. This girder concrete foundation has the characteristic of being continuous in structure and rigid throughout, and is especially designed for building on yielding substrata, such as the deep clay of Chicago. On the girder work there are bolted steel bearing plates and on these plates the foot of the cantilever rests. This foot at the left side will be attached to the metal parts of the bed by large steel pins and eye bars, but these connections will not be brought into play unless the tower is heavily loaded.



PLAN OF CHICAGO TOWER.

"In the superstructure three lines of trusses constitute the main supports; two form sides of the tower; the third has a middle position, and a lateral truss system braces them together. Pin connections are used for truss members. The walls of the tower are comparatively light, being simply a framing of small sized angle iron attached to the truss-work and having a facing of embossed sheet metal. The exterior work will be painted a dark terra cotta color.

"Electric hoist elevators and easy stair ways lead from the entrance to the upper stories. Above the first story there are five floors. They are inclined, and consist of a series of broad steps extending across the tower. Numerous windows light the interior, balconies provide interesting outlooks for visitors, and at the top of the tower an extensive view of the surroundings and a mid-air realization may be had. A spacious buffet serving light refreshments will be in the top story, and about midway will be the tower curiosity shop. The vistor can also reach the foundation and examine its construction.

"The cantilever or L tower will be the greatest leaning structure in the world, and will be unique in many particulars. Besides affording an attractive sight for visitors, it will be a novel exhibit of the application of metal to all building purposes. It will take eight months to build this structure, which includes shop work and erection. The cost will be about $500,000.

The Ladies' Home Journal

Mailed to any address from now TO Jan. 1, '92 (BALANCE OF THIS YEAR) On Receipt of only 50 Cents

A FEW of the leading features embrace MRS. BEECHER'S Reminiscences of HENRY WARD BEECHER Sketching their entire home-life. Society Women as Housekeepers. "How to Make and Save Money," by HENRY CLEWS, the eminent New York Banker. Musical Helps, by CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, ANNIE LOUISE CARY, CHRISTINE NILSSON, SIMS REEVES, and others. "How to Keep City Boarders," by KATE UPSON CLARK—and hundreds of other good things for the autumn and winter numbers.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, - - Philadelphia, Pa.

THE PENSION OFFICE.

An Overhauling Needed—Ex-Rebels Expressing Their Hatred For the Union Dead.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 19.—EDITOR BLADE:—On May 4 I was selected by the department commander to solicit subscriptions in two divisions in the bureau of pensions, for the purpose of purchasing flowers to decorate the graves of Union soldiers who died that the nation might live and not perish from the earth.

I succeeded very well until I came to a man named E. A. Wilcox, and politely asked him how much he would give. He replied very abruptly:

"I am a rebel. I will have nothing to do with your Grand Army. You are worse than the seven-year-itch with your papers. I will give nothing."

This openly-avowed rebel is getting a salary of $1,400 a year from the government he tried so hard and faithfully to ruin. I have been told that he acted as quartermaster under that monster Wirz at the Andersonville prison pen, and dealt out the mouldy beans and musty corn meal (ground up cobs and all) to slowly but surely starve the United States soldiers to death.

Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, loyal men and women, and sons and daughters, is it not an outrage, a shame and a disgrace to have such a man employed in the pension office? Of all places in this broad land of ours, the pension office is the last place for an avowed rebel. I hope every loyal man who reads this will write a few lines to the honorable secretary of the Interior, and demand that this vile rebel be reduced or discharged.

I will give a few more sayings of some of the people who are in the offices here drawing fat salaries under a Republican administration, and the hypocritical civil service rules. This is the time of year that such expressions are brought out—when contributions are solicited for the purpose of decorating the graves of the Union soldiers. One woman said: "My pa's farm in the South is manured with the blood of Yankee soldiers." She is expecting every day to be promoted.

A being in the shape of a man said: "I have my annual leave, and I am going South to place my son in an institution where a few years ago I had the pleasure of tearing down the United States flag."

Another one, a chief of the law division in the pension office said:

"Decorate the soldiers' graves! Yes, I would decorate them—I would —— on them; that is the way I would decorate them!"

Is it not an outrage for such a wretch to be in a position where he can adjudicate pensions claims? May not every loyal man exclaim, "How long, Oh Lord, how long shall these things be permitted and endured?" LOYAL JERSEY BLUE.

STATUE OF BOBBY BURNS

To be Erected at "Auld Ayr, Wham Na'er a Toon Surpasses."

"Auld Ayr, wham na'er a toon surpasses, for honest men and bonnie lasses," is to have a statue of Robert Burns, worthy of the poet and of the town which he loved to laud in his verses. The sculptor is G. A. Lawson. It has been his ambition since his youth to make a statue of Burns, and he has succeeded admirably.

And what a statue it is! Not that of

ROBERT BURNS.

an idealized Robert Burns, but that of a simple yeoman, with "clouted shoon," the attire of a northern farmer, and with the thoughtful face as seen on Nasmith's painting in the Scotch National gallery. The statue is nine feet in height, and represents Robert Burns at the age of 27. It is being cast in bronze. The pedestal will be of granite, and the sides will be covered by reliefs on which four scenes from Burns's poems will be depicted. With the pedestal the statue will be twelve feet in height. It is to stand in the square in front of the Station hotel at Ayr.

HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

The Old Cottage of Obstinate Davy in Washington.

Washington, D. C., is to lose a humble but interesting old landmark in the demolition of the cottage of Obstinate Davy Burns, about two squares south of the White House.

When the present capital of the Union was a-borning, David settled back with Scotch stubbornness on the six hundred-acre farm he had inherited from his forbears and refused to part with a square foot. Lesser negotiators having failed to make any impression on him, General George Washington himself undertook the task of making him see reason. He finally succeeded, as he had a habit of doing, but not until after Davy had said to him one day, "I suppose you think people here are going to take every grist that comes from you as pure grain, but what would you have been if you hadn't married the widow Custis?"

When Davy surrendered, it was not unconditionally; the streets must be so laid out as not to touch his house. The sale of the farm made him a rich man for those times; he married his daughter to a New York Congressman, and many men whose names are in the history books broke bread and drank wine under Obstinate Davy's roof. It was there, a correspondent of the Baltimore *American* tells us, in a little second-story room, at one of Davy's spindle-legged tables, that Tom Moore wrote his satirical lines on the infant capital:

This tamed metropolis where fancy sees
Squares in morasses, obelisks in trees;
Which traveling fools and gazetters adorn
With shrines unbuilt and heroes yet unborn.

One would like to know "for sure," as the children say, that Tom's ghost has had the chance to compare Washington, D. C., as it is with Washington, D. C., as it was, and to reflect on the unwisdom of too hasty judgments."

Women Who Smoke.

Russian, Spanish and Mexican ladies smoke cigarettes habitually in their own and their friends' houses, writes George Augustus Sala. That I know from ocular experience. That Turkish and Greek ladies also indulge in "the weed" at home I have often heard; but as yet I have not penetrated into the interior either of the harem or the gynæceum. Multitudes of French ladies smoke, but I have never seen them indulge in the practice in public. The most inveterate female "tobacconists" are, perhaps, the Italians. I have seen Italian ladies in railway carriages pulling lustily not only at cigarettes, but at "Cavours" and "Minghettis."

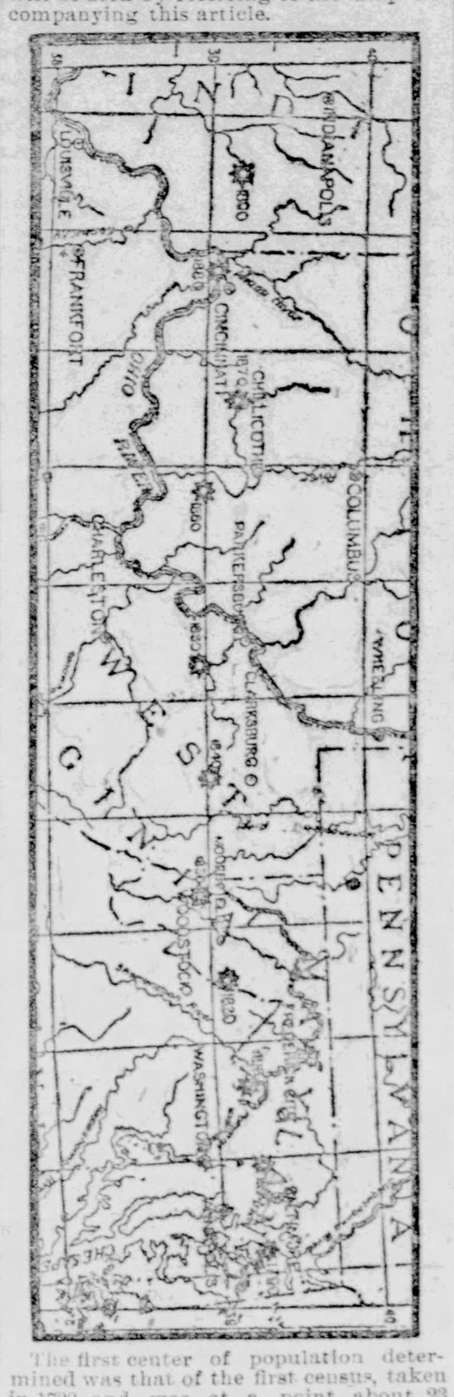
Center of Population.

What it is—Its Progress for a Century—Map Showing its Location.

The center of population of the United States is at that point which there is as many people in any given direction as there is exactly in the opposite direction. There are as many east as there are west, there are as many north of that point as there are south of it. The computation for the eleventh census has been made, and as the result it has been found that the center of population in the United States in the year 1890 was:

Latitude 39 degrees, 11 minutes, 56 seconds; longitude 85 degrees, 32 minutes, 52 seconds.

This gives a point in the state of Indiana, 10 miles south of Greensburg, as will be seen by referring to the map accompanying this article.



The first center of population determined was that of the first census, taken in 1790, and was at a point about 23 miles east of Baltimore.

In 1800, by the second census, the center had traveled 41 miles almost directly west, being then 18 miles west of Baltimore.

In 1810 it had moved westward and and slightly southward to a point about 40 miles northwest by west from Washington. This southward movement was due to the annexation of Louisiana.

In 1820 the center was carried a little further west and a little more south, to a point 16 miles north of Woodstock, Va.

In 1830 the center was 19 miles southwest of Moorefield, W. Va.

In 1840 the center was almost on the 39th parallel of latitude and 16 miles south of Clarksburg, W. Va. This change to the northward was due to the rapid settlement of Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa.

In 1850 the center was 23 miles southeast of Parkersburg, W. Va. This pull to the south was due to the annexation of Texas.

In 1860 the steady growth of Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas pulled it northward again as well as westward, it being located 20 miles south of Chillicothe, O.

Then come the war, and the tremendous development of the Northwest, which brought the center of population in 1870 48 miles northeast of Cincinnati.

In 1880 it moved a little to the southward, keeping up its westward course, and was across the Ohio river, 8 miles southwest of Cincinnati.

In 1890 the steady development of the Northwest brought it as far north as it was in 1870, while the westward pull has taken it across the Ohio line into Indiana. In the 100 years, the center of population has moved 505 miles westward. The following table shows the population of the United States at each census:

1790	3,929,214	1850	23,191,876
1800	5,308,483	1860	31,443,321
1810	7,339,881	1870	38,558,371
1820	9,633,822	1880	50,155,783
1830	12,866,020	1890	63,876,451
1840	17,069,453		

GOOD NIGHT.

"Good night," the trembling lashes fell
And softly kissed her satin cheek;
He felt her beauty's magic spell;
"Good night" was all he dared to speak.

And yet her manner had been kind,
Her eyes had beamed with friendly light;
But he no further speech could find
Than those two simple words, "Good night."

But he had softly pressed her hand,
And met with his glance, half shy,
And thought, "She'll surely understand
The language of the hand and eye."

And he homeward took his way
With this bright hope his heart was light:
"I may not always need to say
The parting words to her—"Good night."
—[Boston Transcript.

The Old Story.

The wedded pair were at the altar rail, and the bride had promised to love, honor and obey.

"Chestnut!" murmured a fellow in one of the front aisles.

Interrogating looks were turned toward him.

"She said the same thing to me when I married her. However, neither of us knew of Chicago then."—[Chicago Herald.

Important Information.

A smart Galveston boy, coming to New York on one of the Mallory steamers, said to the engineer on the boat:

"You will get your discharge if you ain't more careful."

"What for, sonny?"

"You forgot to wind up that clock; the hands haven't moved since we left Galveston," replied the youth, pointing to the steam gauge.—[Texas Siftings.

The Shad Weakness.

They had shad for breakfast yesterday morning, and the small boy of the family was allowed to have a trial at it. After a moment or two he stopped.

"What's the matter?" asked his father. "Don't you like it?"

"Yes, sir," sending up his plate; "but gimme a piece 'tain't got so many splinters in it."—[Washington Star.

Which Jackson Wrote It?

A poem entitled "My Wife and Child" is going the rounds of the press, attributed to Gen. Stonewall Jackson, when the real author was the gallant old warrior and statesman, Gen. Henry R. Jackson, of Savannah, Ga. The lines were written while Gen. H. R. Jackson was an artillery officer in the war with Mexico. Stonewall Jackson's military fame will make him immortal.—[Montgomery Advertiser.

A "Historical" Mother.

A little girl who had heard her family talking about hysterics was present when a story was told at which her mother laughed immoderately. The child seemed much impressed and looking anxiously at her mother, she said very gravely:

"Mamma, ain't you afraid if you laugh so much you will get historical?"

At the Club.

Bronson—By Jove! I'm going to wesign.

Henderson—Weally?

Bronson—Yaas. I cawn't stay in a club with Wobinson—he's got on a beaver hat with a sack-coat.—[Harper's Bazar.

TO WOOL GROWERS.

Some Facts of Interest—Why Foreign Wools Are Preferred to Ours.

So much complaint has been made in recent years regarding the condition of domestic wools that a word to wool growers at this time will not, we hope, be amiss. The manufacture of worsted and woolen goods has been revolutionized to such an extent as to reduce it almost to a science. Competition compels the most careful calculation of the cost of production of goods, and by actual tests, manufacturers have found that Australian wools are cheaper at the same cost per scoured pound than Ohio fine wools of the longest staple, for the reason that they buy nothing which they can not use.

In No. 1 Australian combing wool, for instance, the worsted spinner is able to turn it from the bales into the scouring tub without sorting, except, possibly, a precautionary inspection. This is owing to the fact that only the body of the fleece is put into the first grade, there being no skirts or seedy and chaffy neck pieces, no strings, no tags, fribs or foreign substance whatever. These Australian wools will yield 95 to 98 per cent of the required sort, while the choicest Ohio fine Delaine will not yield over 75 per cent. It is this comparison by manufactures that causes them to complain so much about the manner in which domestic wools are put up, and inclines them to the use of foreign wools more and more each year.

The production of foreign wools is increasing rapidly, proving a constant menace to the growers of this country. According to estimates made by the "London Board of Trade," the world's supply of wool in 1880 was 905,000,000 lbs., and in 1889 was 1,950,000,000 lbs. This increase has been confined almost exclusively to fine wools, the increase in three countries alone—which grow fine wools principally—being 751,000,000 lbs., viz: Australia, 390,000,000; River Plate, 317,000,000, and Cape of Good Hope, 44,000,000; and, we may add that the increase in the clip of Australia for 1890 1889 is about 60,000 bales or 20,000,000 lbs., and of the River Plate, about 30,000 bales or 18,000,000 lbs., the increase of either country being about equal to the amount of wool grown in the state of Ohio.

From the foregoing facts, it is evident, that the American wool grower, in order to regain his prestige, must, firstly—put up his wool carefully and conscientiously, and more in keeping with the methods prevailing in other parts of the world with which he competes. Secondly—to attain success, he must exercise great care in the breeding of sheep, that he may secure the greatest possible quantity per head, both of mutton and scoured pounds of desirable wools. It is advisable to shear in the grease if there are not excellent facilities for washing, which should always be done by hand, and never simply by swimming. After thoroughly washing, measures should be taken to shear within ten days, in order to insure wools in proper condition. In the tying of fleeces, which should always be done by hand, only sufficient twine should be used to keep the wool together, say, two strings one way and one the other; and the smaller the twine used, and the less the quantity, the more sightly and desirable will be the wool. Seedy and chaffy wools being particularly objectionable, for the reason that they cannot be used in the manufacture of the finer grades of goods, care should be taken in the feeding of sheep, so that the wool may not be thus injured. All washed an unwashed tags, fribs, dung locks and dead wool should be kept separate.

If growers will carefully observe the above suggestions, it will be only a question of a short time when they will receive greater recompense for their labors, and succeed in again bringing American wools into popularity.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER.

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 ____________________

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 ____________________

Rank at muster-out.

3 ____________________

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 ____________________

State mustered from.

5 ____________________

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 ____________________

Date of enlistment.

7 ____________________

Date of discharge.

8 ____________________

Present P. O. address.

9 ____________________

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 ____________________

Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

SENTIMENT ON WHEELS.

A Pretty and Peculiar Name for a New York Truck.

"My Darling."

These endearing words, in bright golden letters, stood out in bold relief on the dashboard of a huge four horse truck in a Broadway blockade of vehicles. They aroused tender memories. The driver looked as unsentimental as possible in his coarse raiment and with his rough manners, but he was not profane or brutal toward his horses. Patiently he waited the loosening of the jam, while his neighbors filled the air with curses. Finally, his horses becoming restive, he climbed down from his box and soothed them with gentle words and caresses. Then a bystander asked him why he called his truck "My Darling."

"Why," he said, "because it keeps green the memory of my daughter, little Nellie. She's dead now, but before she joined the angels she clasped her hands around my neck and said:

"'Papa, I'm going to die, and I want you to promise me one thing, because it will make me so happy. Will you promise?'

"'Yes,' I said, 'I'll promise anything; what is it?'

"Then fixing her eyes upon mine, she said, 'Oh, papa, don't be angry, but promise me you'll never swear any more nor whip your horses hard, and be kind to mamma.'

"That's all there is about it, mister, for I promised my little girl I'd grant her last request, and, sir, I've kept my word."

Then the blockade was lifted, the big truckman resumed his seat, dashed a tear from his eye and was soon lost in the muddy tide of travel.

Artificial Limbs.

Best Artificial Leg manufactured. Artificial Limb Mfg. Co., 909 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Address all communications to Dr. J. W. Thompson, who has been secretary and general manager for 25 years.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES.

He Does Not Look Well—Age Begins to Tell.

Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, says the New York *Times*, who is in New York to attend a meeting of the trustees of the Slater fund, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He is not in good health, and within the last few years he has grown old very perceptibly. His hair and beard are almost white.

He says that he is not well. An attack of the grip, he says, has left him in a poor condition.

"One effect of my illness is a loss of my memory," he said yesterday in a group of newspaper men who saw him in his room. "I find it difficult to remember even the details of events that have occurred to-day. They have slipped out of my mind."

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

SILK CULTURE

The coming industry of the great southwest. The raising of the wonderful silkworm, which produces all our fine silks, is a very refined occupation and requires little or no labor, but is a pleasure that is exceedingly profitable. One lady can make from $800 to $1,000 in one season of 30 days. Children can earn half that amount without losing a day from school. The silkworm can be raised successfully on any of our native trees, or the castor bean, which grows prolific. This species is the finest in the silkworm family, and the moth bears the sacred mark of The Deity or God of India. They produce the most elegant and valuable silks that are manufactured in the world. Send 50c. for our Hints on Silk Culture. Correspondence solicited.

PALMER & MORAN, WICHITA, KANSAS.

WANTED—Salesman on salary or commission to handle the new Chemical Liquid Court Plaster, the greatest selling novelty ever produced. It relieves and quickly cures all ordinary cuts, burns, bruises and embrasures of the skin. 100 to 300 per cent profit. One agent's sales amounted to $100 in 6 days; another $10 in two hours. We want one energetic general agent in each state and territory. For terms and particulars, address, with stamp, EXCELSIOR M'F'G. CO., Lacrosse, Wis.

WANTED—Three salesmen. Salary or commission; permanent paying positions. Brown Bros. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY—I will offer for the next 100 days a few very fine farms and about 3,000 acres of very fine unimproved timbered lands, in the very heart of the great fruit, grain and grass growing belt of Southern Illinois. For particulars address J. R. Driver, Driver, Jefferson County, Illinois. Clip this advertisement, as it will not appear again.

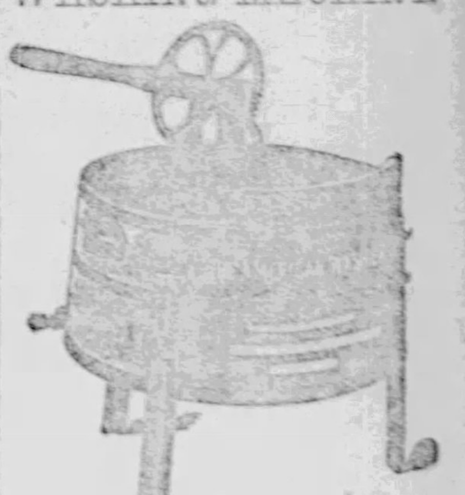
MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Balsam cures Enuresis BEDWETTING. For circulars and physician's address, with stamp, Dr. O. W. F. Snyder, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill. For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

FOUL FEET CURED Harmless Remedy. Guaranteed. Send stamp for sealed particulars. ODORICURA MFG. CO. 337 Vine, Cincinnati, O.

Weak Men Book of Remedies with directions for sure home cure sent Free to sufferers. Dr. Hemmert, 112 Madison St., Chicago

FIRST-CLASS organizers wanted for the best short term order in existence. The only order paying $100 in five months. Address Supreme Lodge, The Universal Progressive League, 172 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

WASHING MACHINE



It is only after careful consideration, and through testing the machine, that we have concluded to offer our subscribers the Hub Washer. Thousands have been made and sold during the past two years in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this Machine is $7.00. We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for only $5.00; or, we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The entire club of ten to be sent at one time. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated, and shipped by freight. The purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO O.

GIVEN AWAY WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 600 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than this until last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to each subscriber who will remit $1 cash for a year's subscription to THE BLADE.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies. How soon they will be taken we have no means of knowing; but we cannot promise a single one beyond these 5,000, and believe they will all be ordered within 60 days. The following is a description of the book:

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

General Household.

Cleaning—How to Clean Carpets, Clothing, Casks, Gloves, Brushes, Matting, Mattresses, Silk, Sponges etc., and a vast number of other Recipes. How to Dye all Colors on all Kinds of Fabrics—two pages of Recipes for Different Kinds of Inks. The Laundry—How to wash Different Kinds of Delicate Fabrics—To Wash Flannel, Fine Cotton Goods, Stockings, Lace, and Table Linen. To Remove Stains, Mildew, etc. To Gloss Shirt-fronts—Recipes for Soap—for Removing Different Kinds of Stains. To Make Starch—and several pages of other recipes useful at different seasons of the year in the household. Pests of the House—How to Destroy Ants, Bugs, Caterpillars, Cockroaches, Moths, and Other Insects—11 pages of Recipes for Cleaning all Kinds of Household Tinware, Tableware, Marbles and Metals—in fact a compendium of useful information of every kind for the household.

House Plants and Birds.

The General Care of all kinds of House Plants—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them—To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with the Proper Dose—4 pages. Prescriptions for Various Diseases, 20 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, nose-bleed, blisters, boils, burns, ulcers, carbuncles, chafing, chilblains, corns, deafness, cuts, earache and discolorations, etc.; Diseases of the Eye, Care of the Feet, Felons, Inflammation, Neuralgia. Liniments, ointments and salves—6 pages of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

Poultry.

Their Food and General Management—Kind of Food Necessary—Green Food—Water Supply—Poultry Houses—Hatchery—Rearing Chicks—How to Prepare for Market—Diseases of Poultry, 9 pages—Breeding—what varieties should be kept—Capons—The Different Kinds of Fowls, with the Characteristics of Each Variety—Pea-fowls—Ducks and Geese.

The Stable and Occupants.

The Building—Floor—Manger—Stable Utensils—Feeding and Watering—Grooming Horses—Exercise—Horses' Clothing—Pasturing—Diseases of Horses, with remedies, 4 pages—Tricks and Vices of Horses, and how to cure them—Things to Know About Horses—How to Buy a Horse—the points to be looked for in Horses for different uses.

The Toilet.

A collection of recipes and prescriptions for the toilet—the Hair—its Care—how to Curl and Crimp it—Recipes for Dyes—Loss of Hair—Baldness and the Remedy—Dandruff—Hair Oils—Pomades—Pomatums—To Remove Superfluous Hair. The Hands and their Care—Recipes for Chapped Hands—For Making Camphor Ice, Cold Cream, Cosmetics. Care of Nails. The Skin—how to Keep it Healthy—Remedies for chap, sunburn, for blackheads, to remove pimples, tan and wrinkles. The Teeth and Breath—Recipes for Tooth Powder—for Sore Gums, Lip Salves, etc. Perfumery—3 pages of recipes for making different kinds of perfumery. How to Shave—Sharpen Razors—Shaving Paste. Trapping, Hunting and Fishing—Directions for Making the various kinds of Traps, with hints for Trapping—Different Kinds of Game—The use and Care of Guns—How to Dress the Different Kinds of Skins—To Clean Furs—To Tan Skins with the Fur on—To Tan Sheep Skins. How to Fish—Different Kinds of Bait, flies, hooks, rods, etc. Varnishing, Polishing and Papering—Recipes for Varnishes of all kinds, 7 pages. For Polishing, 4 pages. Papering—How to Prepare the Walls—Glue Sizing—How to Paper a Room.

Miscellaneous.

Recipes of All Kinds, 57 pages, for a vast number of things, all useful for the farm or household, the orchard, the garden, or the field.

Accidents and Poisons.

Six pages on prompt aid in various kinds of accidents, and household antidotes for poisoning from most common causes.

Bee Keeping.

Fourteen pages on this pursuit. Different kinds of bees in the hive—the Queen, Drone and Worker—Varieties of Bees—How to Make Bee-keeping Profitable—Honey Extraction and How to Do It—Raising Queens—Wintering Bees—the whole subject concisely treated.

Cements, Glues and Pastes.

Aquarium Cement—Architectural Cement—Cement for mending Boots and Shoes—Cistern Cement—Earthenware Cement—To Cement Glass to Metal—Hydraulic Cement—Cement for Lamps—Cement for Leather—Cement to Unite Leather and Cloth—Cement for Stoves—Cement for Water-pipes—White Cement—Grafting Wax, and nearly two dozen others of every character. How to Use Glue—Draughtsman's Glue—Flexible Glue—Liquid Glue—Mouth Glue—Mucilage. Paste—Six different recipes for all purposes—To Soften Putty.

Recipes for Cooking.

Food and Its Uses—Giving a description of the constituent parts of all the principal articles of food—Table of Kitchen Weights and Measures. How to Make Essences, 12 different recipes. Bread, Yeast and Yeast Cakes—12 well-tested recipes for different kinds of Bread—34 recipes for Biscuits, Muffins, Rolls, Rusks, Short-cake, and Waffles, Batter-cake—11 different recipes. Breakfast Dishes—30 recipes. Dinner Dishes—How to Set and Arrange the Table—Dinner Bills of Fare. Soups—40 different recipes. Fish—38 recipes. Clams and Oysters—16 recipes. Salt Fish, Poultry and Game—A vast number of recipes for cooking every kind. How to Choose Meats of All Kinds—To Bake Meats, Boil Meats, and Broil Meats. Fried Meats—Roasted Meats. Miscellaneous Recipes. Sauces, Salads and Ketchups—19 pages of recipes. Vegetables—Recipes for the Different Modes of Cooking all Kinds. Puddings—19 pages of recipes for different kinds. Pudding Sauces, 3 pages. Pies, 8 pages of recipes. Custards, Creams and Ices, 8 pages. Pickles, 5 pages. Preserves, Jams and Jellies, 4 pages. Supper Dishes—Cheese—Household Drinks—a vast variety of first class recipes. Domestic Wines—Cake, 12 pages of recipes. Cookies, Jumbles and Snaps, 3 pages. How to Can Fruits and Sausage-meats—Vegetables—Home-made Candies, 6 pages. To Serve Fruits and Melons—Food for the Sick, 6 pages—Table of Time of Digestion of Different Foods.

Disinfection.

Directions for disinfectants for household use in case of disease or otherwise.

For Farmers.

The Dairy—Rooms and Utensils Necessary—The Cow-house—Dairy-maid's Duties—How to Make Butter, Cheese, etc.—Diseases of Calves—Treatment of Cows—Cures for Cattle Diseases—How to Feed and Water Cattle—To Make Cows Gentle—Milking—Rules for Dairymen—Miscellaneous Recipes for a vast number of useful things about the Farm, Garden, Orchard and Household—How to Construct Ice-houses—A Cheap Ice-chest—Strength of Ice—Various Farm Measures—Cultivating Squashes, Strawberries, Tomatoes and Potatoes—How to Make Vinegar—To Destroy Weeds—Kalsomining Walls—Whitewash—Wounds to Trees—The Meaning of All Flowers and Gems.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of the book will be mailed free, postpaid.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one who is now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE, but whose subscription has not yet expired, but who desires a copy of the book, may remit $1, and have the time of his subscription extended for one year after the expiration of the present subscription, and claim a copy of the book with the order.

Fourth—Any one now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book to his own address for his trouble in getting the subscriber. Of course, no book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber; only one book with one subscription.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment. After the 5,000 copies are gone, if we find we have sustained an actual money loss—which we indeed shall, in giving so much for $1—we shall reserve the right to stop when the 5,000 copies are out; if on the other hand, we find that our actual receipts in cash come within 10 per cent of our outlay, we may possibly offer another edition. But we advise any one who wants to come in under this liberal offer to do it promptly, as we are sure that by July 1 every one of the 5,000 will be sold.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until the latter part of June. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received these subscriptions. So send in your order at once. The paper will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

☞ This offer will remain good only until JULY 1, unless we shall choose hereafter to extend the time.

HOME TALKS.

SHE WENT UPON A STRIKE.

John and Mary Should Start Upon Equal Terms—With Prosperity Her Burdens Should be Lifted as His Are.

I AM a firm believer in the right of every human being to "strike" work when in no other way can he obtain justice, but that right does not include any interference with the rights of others. I have not, however, for a long time, felt greater sympathy in a "strike," than in that depicted in the following lines which I found floating around, unmothered, in the exchanges:

Once upon an evening dreary,
As I pondered sad and weary
O'er the basket with the mending from the wash the day before;
As I thought of countless stitches,
To be placed in little breeches,
Rose my heart rebellious in me, as it oft had done before;
At the fate which did condemn me when my daily task was o'er,
To that basket evermore.

John, without a sign or motion,
Read no thought of the commotion,
Which within me rankled sore.
"He," thought I, "when day is ended,
Has no stockings to be mended,
Has no babies to be tended,
He can sit and read and snore;
He can sit and read and rest him;
Must I work thus evermore?"
And my heart, rebellious answered,
"Nevermore; no, nevermore."

Though I am but a woman,
Every nerve within is human,
Aching, throbbing, overworked, mind and body sick and sore,
I will strike when the day is ended,
Though the stockings are not mended,
Though my course can't be defended. Safe behind the closet door
Goes the basket with the mending, and I'll haunted be no more;
In the daylight shall be crowded all the work that I will do:
When the evening lamps are lighted I will read the papers too.

There are thousands and thousands of women all over this country in limited circumstances, who will sympathize with this one, and wish that they, too, had the spirit to go upon a "strike." A woman's work is never done, and especially is this true in the homes where the whole burden of the household labor falls upon the wife and mother. She goes and goes, and never ceases from early morning until the supper dishes are washed and put away, and then she must sit down and stitch, stitch, upon the clothes that are worn by use, or rent by accident, until, at last, she may seek the rest and sleep that often refuses to come to her wearied body and brain.

There are a great many "Johns" in the world who, when the day is ended, "can sit and read and snore," without any thought of the wife who is near, longing to read the paper or some book that woos her to a perusal, but who must ply her needle and find her entertainment in her own thoughts. These are not always pleasant as many of you who read know, for there comes a feeling that the husband is careless of her happiness; selfish that he does not provide some way to lighten her burdens. She knows that if he needs extra help upon the farm or in the store, he does not hesitate to get it, but he lets her plod on until all hope and ambition dies away, and leaves her a wreck.

It is an old, old story—that of John and Mary, who start out upon their wedding day, he full of the strength and vigor of young manhood; she rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed, and overflowing with glad anticipations of the happy life to be. The years come and go. Children gather around the hearthstone; cares multiply, and the mother's strength is taxed to the utmost. The roses fade from the cheek; the eye loses its light; lines of care are ploughed upon her forehead, and the bright, pretty bride becomes the faded, careworn woman.

It is more than likely that John, intent upon "getting ahead in the world," does not notice this change in the fair, young girl he promised to love and cherish. If he has a passing thought that Mary is not as pretty as she used to be, he puts it down to the passage of years, and thinks no more about it. There is just where the trouble comes in. If he did think, he would see that it was not time, but increasing labor and care that has brought about the change. If he thought,—some exceptional Johns do—he would give her added love and sympathy; would strive to lighten her burdens; would give to the mother of his children the consideration he gives to his horses, which he is so careful not to overwork.

Perhaps, as time passes, he becomes more prosperous, the farm is paid for, or a thriving trade is built up, and he begins to feel more at liberty to look around him, to buy property, and make himself regarded as a man of means. Things are no better for Mary, however, for the extra money earned must be used in paying for new possessions. Now is the time to inaugurate a strike, and let it be well maintained. Doubtless there will be a struggle for a season, but, unless John be wholly heartless, he will end by seeing that right and justice demand that Mary's burdens be somewhat lifted, and that she be a partaker in the prosperity which she has helped to earn.

The difficulty is, few men recognize the importance of the house-keeping, or how much it has to do, not alone with health and comfort, but with their pecuniary advancement. They accept a well-ordered house, carefully kept children, and economy in management as a matter of course, and not, as in any sense worthy of commendation or reward. Their wives are fed, lodged, and have such clothing as they can afford to buy. What more do they want?

Of course this way of thinking and acting is the result of generations of wrong training, and men, unless made to see, simply go on in the way their fathers have walked before them. They do not mean to be cruel, but what was woman designed for but to keep the house, bear and rear children and make themselves generally useful to man.

Now remember, I do not by any means advise Mary to rear the standard of rebellion so that a flag of defiance shall continually flop in John's face, arousing him to anger, and bringing war into the household. But I do think every woman owes it to herself and to her family to quietly assert her individuality, and not allow herself to be extinguished utterly by hard work and many cares when there is a remedy. She cannot do her duty to her husband and children when so exhausted with physical labor. She must have some time to gain mental food, otherwise her mind will become starved and weak from inanition.

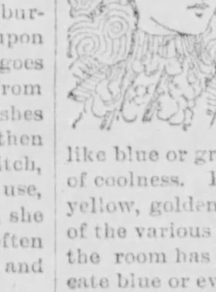
John, if he be a true man, will respect Mary more, and his love will deepen, if she, with wisdom, asserts herself so that she may preserve her health, and keep up with the life which he is living. If she does not, no matter if it is the result of his own exactions and thoughtlessness, she will lose her influence. That seems hard to say, but look around you and see if it does not tally with your experience and observation.

When John and Mary start out together, it should be with a thorough understanding that they are equal partners in a life business. Her province is in the home, his in the outside world. He works all day and then rests. When his work or business accumulates beyond what he can do in a day, he hires help. When hers grows beyond what she can put into the same time, she should also have assistance. That is the only equable way of adjustment, and then there will be no need of Mary's "striking," roused thereto by the sight of John, who,

"When the day is ended
Has no stockings to be mended,
Has no babies to be tended,
But can sit and read and snore."

I have spoken more particularly of the homes where expenses are necessarily limited, but there are Johns and Marys everywhere, even though the outward seeming is that of wealth and comfort and prosperity.
EMILY S. BOUTON.

Hints to Housekeepers.



THIS being the time of the year for house furnishing and for the changing from one house to another, a few suggestions in regard to matters pertaining to the home may be welcome to the HOUSEHOLD. First regarding color. Do not furnish a North room in any cold color like blue or green that gives one the idea of coolness. Put into such rooms either yellow, golden brown, terra cotta or any of the various shades of red and pink. If the room has a Southern exposure, delicate blue or even that which is very dark is exceedingly pretty. Blue carpets upon the floor, white fur rugs, blue and white toilet sets, walls papered with blue, blue and white tiles about the mantelpiece, and white draperies at the windows make such rooms very attractive.

Be very careful not to have too many hangings about small rooms, as they have the effect of making it look stuffy and over draped. A portiere should never be hung in a narrow door, as the effect is to make it narrower. If the ceiling of the rooms are low, they should not be lighted by chandeliers hung from the ceiling, but side brackets, which are now fashionable, should be used.

The prettiest way to cover lounges which are used in family sitting rooms, is to get what are called Bagdad portieres to lay smoothly over them, and then cover three or four large cushions with pretty flowered India silk to stand at the backs. These portieres can be purchased for from $5 to $6 a piece and will wear a long time. One advantage is that they can be taken off, thoroughly shaken and replaced, giving no chance for dust to settle as is the case where lounges are upholstered. If any one does not want to buy a portiere, they may get pretty French cretonne, fit it smoothly over the four corners and sew one of the pretty fringes now so extensively used, upon the bottom; this can be taken off in the same way.

Try and avoid the over-loading of your rooms with small fancy articles, that mean absolutely nothing and yet must be taken down and dusted very frequently if they are to be kept looking decent. A few good things, as has been said before, are far better than many cheap articles. Fresh flowers also make a beautiful decoration. The only trouble is that they fade so quickly. The following method has been recommended and may be a help to some one in this direction. At night take the flowers out of their holder and clip the ends a very little with your scissors; then get a large pan of cold water and put the blossoms into it in such a way that the stems are all under the surface. Have a thin cloth, wring out all the water and lay it over the basin. In the morning take them out, put them in the vase and at night repeat the operation. In this way flowers, otherwise so fragile, may be kept for many days.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PRETTY BEDSPREADS.—Get one of the honeycomb centers, which can be bought for two or three dollars at most, and probably for less money. Stamp upon it large conventionalized figures, and etch around them, leaving them white; then darn in the ground-work with the color of rope linen, which is in harmony with the room where it is to be used.

Back of the dressing table, in this same room, or of any little table in a bedroom where it can be placed between windows, may be placed a panel of gay-flowered India silk, gathered full on two rods, the one just below the frieze and the other just above the base-board. Pretty cretonne may be used instead of India silk, if expense is to be considered, or cheese cloth looks well.

BUFFET COVER.—Get a strip of butcher's linen of the width of your sideboard. Fringe the ends, and make a line of drawn work above that. Then etch crescents that overlap each other in groups, outlining them first, and then darning them in with colors corresponding to the room. Instead of crescents, the cloth may be stamped with figures in keeping with the purpose. These figures must be outlined with a double row of etching, and in gay colors.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

BALLS.—Balls are often used instead of tassels in finishing infants' sacques, hoods and other articles. These are usually small and may be made thus:

Take rather thick fleecy wool, and wind around the thumb and first two fingers of the left hand sixty or seventy times. Then with a piece of strong thread or fine twine tie in the middle as tightly as possible. Remove the fingers and thumb, insert a pair of scissors in the loops thus left, and cut through them. Double one half of the loose ends to the left and the other to the right making a sort of flat circle; hold this in the left hand between the thumb and fingers, and with the scissors cut back all round about a quarter of an inch. Now with the fingers of both hands open out this flat circle into the form of a ball. Take this in the left hand and go round and round it with the scissors, trimming and cutting it until all the ends are even and smooth and the shape is perfectly round. This completes the ball. The process wastes a good deal of wool but it is not difficult to learn.

Where large soft balls are wanted for children to play with, another plan is adopted: Cut two circular pieces of cardboard, about four inches across, with a round hole in the middle one inch across, and with a narrow slit from the center hole to the outside. Now take the wool and wind it over the two pieces of cardboard from the center hole, which is reached every time through the slit. When this middle hole is quite filled up, cut the wool around the outer edge, and pass a strong piece of twine two or three times between the cardboards, tying it very tightly. Tear away the cardboards and cut the outside of the ball with sharp scissors until it is as round and smooth as a billiard ball. Any kind of wool, and any lengths knitted together will answer.

Balls are also sometimes regularly crocheted. In this case make a chain of five stitches, and work on both sides of it in d.c, increasing frequently. Work four or five rounds, then decrease as rapidly. Put the hook through the last five or six stitches, draw the wool through, and finish with a chain. Insert the hook from the opposite side of the ball and draw the loose end into the inside of the ball. Where the ball is intended to be at the end of a chain, don't break off the wool after finishing, but begin at once to make the chain.

RAIN PATTERN.—This is a pretty fancy stitch in knitting. Fourteen stitches are required for each pattern; the number of stitches cast on should therefore be divisible by 14. 1st row: * Knit 1, over, knit 5, slip 1, knit 2 together, pass the slipped stitch over the knitted one, knit 5, over. Repeat from *. This makes a scallop. Every row is knitted the same.

Correspondence.

GOSSIP AND SCANDAL.

"The world is a nettle; disturb it, it stings;
Grasp it firmly, it stings not. On one of two things,
If you would not be stung, it behooves you to settle;
Avoid it, or crush it. She crushed not the nettle,
For she could not; nor would she avoid it; she tried
With the weak hand of woman to thrust it aside,
And it stung her. A woman is too slight a thing
To trample the world without feeling its sting."

Yes, she feels it; but what can she do? Even God seems to have closed his ears to the heart-rending cries of those whom the vile slanderers and gossips once get their fangs upon. What wonder so many are driven to desperation! Who is there to save? Who will lend a helping hand? Are you Christians to sit idly by and see a fellow mortal so much in need of help and pass by on the other side?

We go to church and our pastor preaches an eloquent sermon on the beauty of charity and the vileness of slander and gossip. We go home thinking "we had a delightful sermon—our pastor was very eloquent. Truly the flowers of rhetoric and fancy will not have bloomed in vain if by their color and fragrance darkened souls are drawn nearer the light," But we do not stop to consider ours are the souls most in darkness. That we need the light of heavenly love to so illuminate our souls that we will go and work in His vineyard.

Speak a kind word, have charitable thoughts, lend a hand to those in need of help; long prayers in meeting followed by gossip as soon as you are outside the church don't ascend very high. "There's enough work for all do."

All safeguards to moral purity should be cherished; all the pits in the pathway of young people should be pointed out. The young are growing up amid the ruins of other lives, apparently without learning lessons therefrom, or caring for the reasons of disaster and loss of reputation. The first steps that lead down should be pointed out. The work were indeed beneficent. If I could say something that would benefit young girls, and remind them of the snare that lies somewhere in their pathway—a path winding among flowers, it may be, and yet the poisonous asp lies glittering among the fragrant leaves and dewy blossoms—I should be glad. Teach them to avoid gossip as they would a plague—it is infectious—never allow them to repeat any scandal they may hear and advise them never to listen—keep their minds pure and remember, in the degree that we love our work because there is a blessing in it for others, do we come nearer to heaven and the Lord; and the nearer we get to what is heavenly and divine, the sweeter and calmer and happier our lives must be; and our reward is sure if we open our hearts to receive it. —C. I. S.

SO SAD—SO GLAD.

I sat by the bed of the dying spring poet,
His heart, it was broken, alas! that I know it;
So fair, and so freckled, so young in his years,
All bleeding his head—'twas the editor's shears;
Such deadly aim,
Innocent game.

Closed were his eyes, still he babbled of flowers,
Running brooks, and other things, of rustic bowers;
All mixed were his rhymes, the rhythm was no where,
Weeping, I bent and dropped tears in his red hair;
Such thankful tears,
I'd dodged the shears.
—L. HOUGHTON.

DONT'S.—Some time ago "Imogene" asked THE BLADE readers to give some do's and dont's on the marriage question. So far as I have noticed, no one has yet responded, and I do not wonder at it, for the subject is a very delicate one, and so intensely individual that it is almost impossible for an outsider to have anything to say about it. There is an old, familiar adage about circumstances altering cases—and nowhere does this apply more fitly than right here in this connection.

The only dont's upon which I would dare venture with any degree of security are as follows:

Don't be in haste to get married. Don't marry any man unless you love him.

Don't refuse to marry a man because he is poor, provided he is sober, honest and industrious.

Don't love him if he is not all of these.

I know that in these days when Mr. Worldly Wiseman bows so low to the golden calf that his heart has no room in which to expand, the subject of love is a tabooed one, and all talk of marrying for love is looked upon as the height of foolishness, not to say idiocy.

Should his daughter venture to assert her God-given right to do such a thing, it is regarded as sufficient offense to banish her forever from her father's house.

To be sure there was a time, away back in his own life, when for a brief space of time, the vital spark in his own heart was kindled a little; but it was all smothered out long ago, and he now looks back upon it as the weakest moment of his life.

Marriage, with him now, is to be considered merely as a matter of dollars and cents, and the only love he knows or feels is the love of money.

Religion, to him, means knowledge; but he has not yet come to a knowledge of the fact that "God is love," and that love is not only the leveler but the leaven of the universe.

Yet this is so, and methinks I know true woman's nature well enough to make the assertion that she would rather, far rather, die for love than live without it.

Then, girls, by all that you hold sacred and dear, don't cultivate the intellect at the expense of the heart.

"There's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream," so don't think you are doing wrong to cherish it; but don't, oh don't! do anything wrong because of it. Suffer the disappointment of your hopes, die, or do anything that is right, rather than let it lead you into doing anything wrong—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

To the person who asked for a sure cure for bed bugs, I will say that I have found kerosene used with a hand atomizer to be the most successful. The spray will penetrate the smallest crevices and kill the insect in all stages of development, from the egg to the full grown bug.—H. H. A.

Inquiries.

Will some one give plain directions for ironing a shirt?—MRS. E. A. H.

Can any one tell how to make cheese? What can we use to curd milk?—A. D. HOPKINS.

Will some one send a pattern of a knitted bed-spread, or counterpane, knit in strips the length of the bed?—L. M. H.

Will some one give the process for putting up cucumber pickles in jars like those that are sold in the grocery stores? —A. L. GREEN.

Will some one tell me how I can clean a garment of white cashmere without taking it apart? Thin clay mud is the principal dirt I wish to remove.—IDA.

Will some one give rules for weaning, care and management of a child? Also what is the most becoming style for a rather thin-faced person to dress the hair?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

Can some one tell me if the "Uva Plumes" are the same as "Pampas grass" and where do they grow? Also, what are "Sea Oats," and where do they grow? —MRS. J. E. ELLSWORTH.

Are the letters printed in the HOUSEHOLD genuine, or do you get them up yourself?—W. C. MCKINNEY.

The letters are all from genuine correspondents. We have not time to "get them up," even if we desired to do so.—ED.

A letter from Baton Rouge, La., speaks of the great needs of the missionaries to the colored people. Especial mention is made of buildings for school and training homes for the colored children; a printing outfit, a sewing machine, an organ, stationery of all kinds, and good reading matter. Any persons interested in Home missions, who would wish to assist this enterprise, can learn all particulars by addressing Miss Anna M. Harris, 171 Government street, Baton Rouge, La. Donations can be sent to the same address.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Bee: There are schools where especial attention is given to physiculture, and which are fitted up with all of the appliances necessary for a thorough course of study and training; very little attention is paid to this subject, except in a desultory way, in any other school than these. —ED.

Mrs. McF.: A lady attending an afternoon reception or tea should leave her card upon departure. When such an invitation is not accepted, she should send her card during the hours in which the reception is held. The custom in this country has been for widows to use their deceased husband's full name on their cards for one year after his death. This is very much a matter of personal feeling. Some hold that when there is no longer a *Mr.* John Smith living, that there can be no *Mrs.* John Smith, but that the widow of the former John Smith must sign her own christian name. Unless you have some decided ideas on the subject, it is best to conform to the usage of the society in which you move. —ED.

Bertha Cosby: Your directions for making a photograph holder were written on both sides of the paper and could not be used. Try again.—ED.

Frances N.: A "shoe social" is conducted in this way: A curtain is stretched across the room and all of the ladies stand in a row behind it. At a given signal, each one reaches her right foot under the curtain into sight from the other side. The gentlemen are then admitted to the room and choose their partners for the evening by their feet, they being supposed to be perfectly ignorant of whom the feet belong to. The gentlemen pay them 25 cents for this privilege. It is an excellent way of displaying a pretty foot, or shoe, and is generally a successful method of making money and fun, for an evening.—ED.

Anna M. S.: The paper cases you speak of can be obtained at any fancy house furnishing store, and range in price from 50 cents to $2.50 per dozen.—ED.

Bessie Hopkins: A recipe for mucilage: Put nice gum arabic, ¼ lb., in a ½ pt. bottle, then fill it with soft water and cork. Shake it thoroughly occasionally till it is all dissolved, when it is ready for use. A less quantity can be made in the same proportion.—WM. KEDZIE.

"B. A. R." asks for a short formula for a will. We suggest the following as a model of conciseness and brevity, which conveyed to the legatee property worth a million dollars:

PHILADELPHIA, July 8, 1880.

I do hereby give and bequeath to my sister, Elizabeth Shaffer, all my real and personal property of whatever description.

Witness ———. Signature ———.
—E. D. P.

Recipes.

HAM is very much nicer if it is boiled before frying. In cold weather a whole ham may be boiled and slices cut from it to fry. In no other way can it be so thoroughly cooked.—L. S. S.

LIMA BEAN SOUP.—Soak 1 pt. of dry Lima beans over night in cold water. In the morning the tough shell of the bean can be easily removed. Do this, and put the shelled beans into a stew-pan with 2 qts of water. Let them cook for 1 hour, until they are reduced to pulp. Season with salt, a piece of butter the size of a small egg, and, if liked, add 1 cupful of hot milk. Serve hot. This makes an excellent soup for luncheon, or for children's dinners, as it is quickly and easily prepared, and needs no meat to make it a very good soup.—KATE F. M.

BROWN BREAD.—2 cupfuls corn meal; 1 cupful wheat flour; 2½ cupfuls sour milk; ½ cupful sorghum molasses; 1½ teaspoonfuls soda; 1 teaspoonful salt. Butter a round tin, in which to pour the above; set the pan in a steamer over a pot of boiling water; cover steamer with a cloth, then a tin lid. Best steamed 3 or 4 hours, and serve hot or cold.—EXLINE.

SPICED MOUNTAIN CAKE.—To the yolks of 5 eggs well beaten, add 1 cupful of sugar; ½ cupful of butter; ¼ cupful of sweet milk; 1 teaspoonful of ground cinnamon; 1 grated nutmeg; ½ teaspoonful of ground cloves; the whites of 2 eggs beaten stiff; 1½ cupfuls of flour having in it 2 teaspoonfuls of Royal baking powder. Bake in jelly cake pans. This will make 4 layers. When cold make an icing of the whites of 3 eggs, and 1½ cupfuls of powdered sugar, and spread between layers.—MRS. H. D. R.

CHIPPED BEEF.—Take fine chipped beef, and after picking it to shreds, allow it to come to a boil in water enough to cover it. The water should be hot when the beef is put it. Drain thoroughly and cover with a dressing made of 1 cupful of cream and 1 cupful of milk. Stir in butter the size of a walnut, and when about to boil thicken with 1 tablespoonful of corn-starch or flour made into a thin paste with cold milk. Stir it in slowly, so that it will not curdle. This is excellent for breakfast or luncheon.—L. S. SWAN.

—Every tissue of the body, every bone, muscle and organ, is made stronger and more healthful by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ABOUT WOMAN'S WORK

A CONSTANTLY RECURRING QUERY.

Some Little Talk to the Household Upon the Subject—Some Valuable Suggestions to Those Interested.

Again comes to us the question, "Can you tell me of some way by which I can earn some money?" One would think that question had been discussed to death, but as long as there is need for women to earn their living, so long will this question of *how* to do it be asked. Some who write us on the subject merely wish to earn a little money for some extra pleasure, or because they have plenty of spare time and would like to make it pay them something, while from others, it is the unmistakable cry of those to whom the money earned will represent food and home for themselves and to those who are dear to them.

Most of those who desire to earn some money, wish to do fancy work, tend in a store or be a book-keeper. Heaven save the mark! The country is overrun with clerks, and with book-keepers who know a very little of book-keeping, type-writer girls who have barely learned to use a machine, and stenographers who have "taken a course" in that study,—all inexperienced and not willing to practice their calling with that patience that makes perfect, but all ready to accept any position—no matter how important it may be—with the calmest assurance that they can manage it "some how." They do manage it "some how," until the limit of their employers' patience is reached and they are dismissed, and with them is dismissed from the mind of the employer, the belief that a woman can ever do work as well and faithfully as a man; and because of such failures, the honorable exceptions to this rule of incompetent workers, can not find positions. The real trouble is, that the majority of women who need to work, either do not know how, or will not be thoroughly conscientious in their work.

There are some ways of earning money, open to the woman who really means business—ways that will never be crowded. For instance, a woman who can go to the market and buy what is needed for a family, using good judgment in her selections with regard to quantity, quality and price, and then if necessary, cook what she has bought—that woman need never want for employment that will be well paid for. To buy well and economically one must know the resources of the house, must know what is left over from yesterday that may be utilized to-day, and thus save buying something to take its place. She must become familiar with the taste of each individual for whom she is to buy, and endeavor to arrange her purchases so that all may be suited at some meal, if not at all.

One of the greatest needs of the day is competent help in the kitchen, and yet so many shrink from doing housework when they would be far more independent, and make more money as a cook, than they possibly could as clerk in a store. A cook who would use a little conscience about her work, and not be wasteful and extravagant because she *can* be, and not lose her place, would be, worth double the wages of an ordinary cook; and if for a little extra sum she would do the marketing, with a spice of conscience in that also, there are very few mistresses who would not gladly pay the extra price.

Some time ago Miss Juliet Corson suggested that some woman make a business of buying meat and groceries for six or a dozen families. She should visit each in the afternoon and make a list of what was needed, and on the following morning buy for each one, charging a per cent on the amount purchased or engaging to do the work for a fixed price.

Even if it were not possible to make such an arrangement with private families, it could be done for boarding houses, or for hospitals, homes or similar institutions, where the buying of supplies is done by a different committee each month, an arrangement which is not only expensive, but burdensome and often very inconvenient for the committees.

To do this, a women would need to give her whole time, and make a study of the tastes and needs of each customer. She should know the limit allowed for her expenses in each instance and, by being early in the market, endeavor to procure the best that could be obtained for the money she has to spend. As soon as it was known at the market, or supply store, that such a buyer was to be a regular customer, she would have no difficulty in obtaining what she wished, and would meet with prompt service, in the delivery of her purchases. To a woman who has the faculty of buying economically and well, and who has patience and perseverence, this would be a paying business, and one that could be worked up in almost any city, and would prove of mutual benefit to both employer and employe.

HACKETT, ARKANSAS, Aug. 20, 1887.
DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,
Rochester, Pa. *Dear Sir*:—I wish you to send me a bottle of your Antidote for Malaria, which I see advertised in the *Methodist Advocate*, Chattanooga, Tenn., and which I cannot get here. Fifteen years ago my mother had third day chills, and after trying the doctors and other medicines without relief, a friend recommended your Antidote, she tried it, and *one dose* effected a permanent cure.
Truly yours,
J. S. EDWARDS,
Pastor M. E. Church.

In Beauty's Satchel.

Two oranges, a spool of thread,
Three handkerchiefs, a box of candy;
Two letters, saved to be reread;
A button hook, to have it handy;
A novel she ought not to see,
Some books and eyes, her tiny purse;
Her Cæsar, that to-morrow she
With stumbling efforts will rehearse;
Two nickels glued by tutti-frutti,
A rosebud which a paper wraps;
A tract to teach her moral duty,
Another, which her fortune maps;
With this array, and more beside,
Was her small handbag overladen,
And, still, for more, and more she sighed,
This blushing, charming high-school maiden.
—[New York Sun.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Nellie Bly on Superstition.

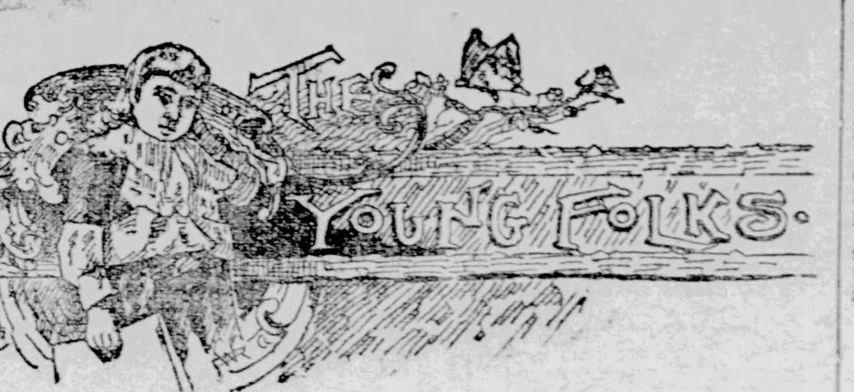
I am not superstitious; I never was. But I know a girl who carries the left hind foot of a rabbit in her pocket, trims her hair by the light of the moon, who won't change a garment put on wrong side out, who throws salt over her left shoulder, who won't cut her nails on Sunday, who believes in odd numbers, who never misses a chance to touch a hunchback, or won't cross a funeral unless she is in a hurry, who is in despair if she sees the new moon over her left shoulder; who believes the first one to move from the marriage altar will die first, who thinks a dropped knife or fork or a crackling fire brings company, who believes a broken mirror brings seven years of bad luck, who wears a ring on her left thumb; and that girl is Nellie Bly.

Radiant Beauty.

Sumway—Is this Miss Scudds you speak of beautiful?

Hunker—Is she beautiful? Why, sir, I never saw a car so crowded that she couldn't get a seat.—[Indianapolis Journal.

—The presence of dandruff indicates a diseased scalp, and if not cured, blanching of the hair and baldness will result. Hall's Hair Renewer will cure it.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

GENEVA, KAN.

Harry Templin,	Paul Irwin,
Carlton Grey,	Samuel Irwin,
Charles Thrall,	Maggie Hyde,
Emma Hyde,	Bessie Jones,
Daisy Knowlton,	Cena Grey,
Julia Irwin,	Mabel Curtis,
Maude J. West,	Maggie Templin,
Becca West,	Lucy Grey,
Frank Knowlton,	Mamie Grey,

Abie Irwin.

Names this week, 19. Total, 31,194.

The above embraces all names received up to May 25.

For the Young Folks.

Hunting Turkey Eggs.

BY MAY ASHBROOK.

We started after breakfast
To find the turkey nest.
None on the farm could find it,
Now we must do our best.

The air was sweet and balmy,
The wild flowers were in bloom.
We gathered some for mamma
To put in her bedroom.

We peeped in stumps and bushes,
In vines down on the ground.
And still we kept on looking
For those eggs must be found.

We rested by a sapling
The wind had blown awry.
I clapped my hands and shouted
"Nine turkey eggs, I spy."

Then Zema looked on sadly
And shook her curly head.
"Why, Auntie, they're all freckled,
Let's put them in the shade.

My mamma says 'tis dreadful
To run out in the sun
Without a hat or bonnet,
But, oh, it's lots of fun.

I'm glad though I'm not freckled,
For 'twould be awfully bad,
To spoil my lovely 'plexion
And make my mamma sad."

BABY WENT TO SLEEP.

A Strange Era in Bob's Life-Time.

Engineer Bob had no intention of adopting the baby, or any other, for that matter. To use his own graphic language, he "hadn't never had no ties worth speakin' of." He was considered the best engineer on that part of the road, and besides his regular trips, he was called on to take out many a special. The "main guys," as Bob called the chief dignitaries of the road, never felt so safe as when Bob was in the cab, and it began to be considered that Bob must take out every fast train if they wanted a smooth, safe run.

"Bob took his honors stoically, only saying sometimes in that grim way of his:

"It's better for me to go than any of you fellers. If you get killed there's your wives an' the kids, but if ever I go down nobody's hurt."

One day, as his train ran in beside the depot of a Texas town, motionless among the crowd on the platform was a poor, thin, forlorn looking woman, with a baby in her arms, and every one could see that her eyes were red with crying and that she was getting the worst of it in her battle with the world.

"Anything the matter?" asked a new-comer, moved by curiosity and on the alert for a sensation.

"Nothin' much," was the idle reply of a man perched on the outer edge of the platform, swinging a large pair of shoes in the space below. "Woman wants to go to the city and ain't got money enough. You can hear sech as that ever' day."

"You bet. The woods is full of 'em," exclaimed the questioner, going about his business, with his curiosity satisfied.

The conversation had gone on with the amiable disregard for the feelings of the poor that is sometimes shown by the charitable people. Suddenly the woman broke out in a helpless way, fresh tears running down her cheeks.

"But, oh, if I could only go there, perhaps I could get work, and I can't get any here. I have tried and tried. They won't even let me cook for them unless I can give references, and dispose of the baby, and what can I do?"

A dignified and prosperous looking gentleman turned away, fingering his gold watch chain.

"The same old cry," he said; "anybody that wants work can get it in this country."

Into the little silence that fell after this speech came a clear voice, saying with some emphasis:

"Here's my pile!"

And looking up they saw the engineer in the cab just above them going down into the pockets of his greasy overalls, and bringing out what silver they contained. The next minute he had climbed down, taken the astonished and half dismayed woman by the arm, and was leading her down the platform and helping her into a coach. When he had placed her in a seat, and poured his money into her lap, his courage suddenly deserted him, and it was with quite a shame-faced air that he touched his cap, stammering:

"Good evenin', ma'am. Hope you'll have a pleasant journey."

And so the tides bore them apart, and they met no more.

Actions like this were not so rare that Bob held any of them in special remembrance. Indeed, he had forgotten all about this event when, about three years later, a portly women, wearing a straw hat with bedraggled plumes, and clad in a cheap green dress, walked suddenly up to Bob as the train was about to start, leading by the hand a tiny bit of a girl, with long, fair hair.

"HOWDY, BOB!"

"Air you Engineer Bob?" asked the new comer. "Because if ye air, I've brought ye this child, as was left fur ye by its mother when she died at my house night afore last. That was her las' will an' testament, she said, that you was to have the child on accounts of your givin' her money to come here with a matter o' three years ago, an' mighty glad I am that she give the young un' to you, fur I've got six of me own, and that's enough to keep one woman a-hustlin'."

And having delivered this extraordinary speech, she at once took herself off.

I am sorry to say that Engineer Bob stood still and stared down at "the last will and testament" as disconcerted and speechless as though some eccentric friend had made him a present of a white elephant, or a roc's egg, or perhaps of the roc itself. With her hands behind her, the little creature stared up at him in turn; but her survey ended sooner than his. No vexing question of "what will he do with it?" disturbed her reflections, and she held up one tiny hand toward his large and brown one, saying with a self-possession orators might envy:

"Howdy, Bob?"

She was in his arms next minute, accepted as a gift from the dead, and it was a queer, soft feeling tugging at his heartstrings and making a foolish moisture in his eyes that Bob climbed into the cab with her, and put her up on the seat beside him, thanking his stars meanwhile that none of the "main guys" were around.

"For they wouldn't allow it, that's a fact," he said to himself. "An' yet, the Lord only knows what I'm going to do with her. Maybe I'll think up somethin' after a while, but I can't now, to save me."

He was very inconsiderate, this Engineer Bob. He did not stop to inquire whether this child had any ancestry, or, if she did, whether it was quite correct. He took her as she was, bringing no family record with her, not even graced with a name. When he came to inquire he found that she was "Baby," and Baby she remained, the sweet diminutive falling tenderly, if a little awkwardly, from the lips of this man, who had never felt the love of wife or child.

All day long Bob pondered over his perplexing problem, and came no nearer a solution. He caught himself a hundred times staring helplessly at his small charge, only to be met with the calm look of the 3-year-old philosopher, whose problems other people must solve. Between stations she swung her little feet and sung baby songs in some strange tongue Bob had never learned, or had perhaps forgotten, and she made friends with the people at stations, and shouted "By-by" at them, and threw airy kisses as the train rolled by.

It would be difficult to tell how many hearts Baby made captive during that ride. As night approached, while the train was at a station, Bob took her in his arms and slipped around to his particular friend, the mail agent.

"See here, Lane," he said, with some embarrassment, "I wish you'd put this kid in there on some of the mail sacks, an' let 'er sleep till the train gets in. You see, I don't jest know what to do with her."

"Toss 'er up, Bob," said Lane, cheerily, leaning out to catch her, and Baby, being tossed up and caught, kissed her hand and called back, "Dood night, Bob."

Bob went back to his post, and having brushed his eyes with his grimy hand was ready to go on. It began to matter a little with Bob, whether anything happened to him, and he never had been so watchful or so careful as he was that night.

What a pleasure it was, when they were in at last, and he could go and get the sleepy little creature, and carry her to his room at the boarding house. She roused up and ate supper with him, and was quite merry when bedtime came. Bob had just undressed her, his big, awkward fingers making slow work of it, and had tucked her under the cover, but when he was about to follow her example, she suddenly struggled up.

"Bob," she cried imperiously, "tome say your p'ayers!"

"I don't know any prayers, Baby," said Bob, after a moment's astonished silence.

"Den tome here, and I teach you one," she commanded.

Bob slowly, and with a very red face, came around on the other side. She made him kneel, and saw that his hands were properly clasped and his eyes shut. She had almost left off her baby lisp, but this prayer had been learned so long ago that she said it now just as she learned to say it first.

"Now I'm zay me downer s'eep," dictated the little teacher, perched up on the side of the bed.

"Now I lay me down to sleep," murmured the brown and bearded giant kneeling before her.

Ah, Engineer Bob, how many years since you said that last? And where is the little mother that bent over you while you said it?

When the lesson was finished and Bob had tucked the baby in again he went back to his place with a curious moisture in his eyes, and was half impatient with himself about it.

And then began a strange era in Bob's life; a time when this child was always in his thoughts and seldom away from his side. She grew to be the "train baby," and every man was her obedient slave. Bob was still debating with himself what he would do with her, and in the meantime he did nothing but keep her with him. It was such a strange thing to feel the tiny hand clasping one of his brown fingers, when, on his day off, he walked about with Baby. It was such a wonderful affair altogether to be compelled to kneel down every night and say the prayers dictated by this small tyrant!

When an entire week had passed, and the prayer had still to be dictated, Baby expressed her sentiments with all the candor of candid babyhood.

"Bob, you is awful dull," she said, "you ought to be as'amed of yourself."

Torn by conflicting feelings, knowing that he was daily in danger of discharge, Bob was leading a miserable life enough; and yet the light that never was on sea or land was shining upon his life and transforming it.

One morning she sat beside him in the cab, when one of the "main guys" passed. Bob's heart gave one or two trip-hammer blows and then stood still. Now would come his discharge. No railroad superintendent that ever lived would stand this! But the awful dignitary, after a comprehensive glance in Bob's direction, turned his head and looked the other way, with such evident intention not to see anything that Bob understood and was overwhelmed with gratitude. For did not all of the "gang" know all about Bob's infatuation! And had not the "main guy" heard?

As for Bob, his life was changed; and the haunts that once knew him now knew him no more. When he walked about town could he go into saloons or gambling dens with that little figure beside him? Like the angels of the old stories, she hovered about him and kept him from harm. Bob, the most profane of railroad man, could utter no oaths now, because the Baby would hear; and the one or two that made use of language more forcible than elegant in the presence of the Baby found themselves in serious trouble. The little white soul had been given over to Bob's keeping, and it made an atmosphere of purity around it. Engineer Bob began to wish that he were a different man.

A very few weeks had passed when Bob, going to the mail car one night after baby, found her feverish and a little inclined to wander in what she said. Like one distracted, he rushed to his room with her and sent for a doctor. Wild with anguish he sat beside her all night and gave medicines, but the next morning she was no better.

Somebody else took out Bob's train; he neither knew or cared who. Wholly forgetting all the rest of the world, wholly absorbed in the child that was more to him than life itself, he sat there and watched her while her own faint little life slowly ebbed away. The railroad men came, one after another, and bent over Baby and pressed Bob's hand telling him to cheer up, and went away wiping their eyes. The superintendent came and sat down by the bed, smoothing the pretty, tangled hair and chafing her little hands as tenderly as a woman. These things were hard to bear he said, and he was not good at consolation.

But suddenly, at last, Baby clasped her tiny hands and began to murmur:

"Now, I'm zay me downer sleep'—Tome say your p'ayers, Bob!"

"Oh, yes, Baby, I'm here," cried Bob, falling on his knees beside the bed.

"I p'ayer Zord my soul to teep;
If I s'ould die before I wate—
"Is you sayin' your prayer, Bob?"
"I p'ay Zord my soul—to—tate."—

"Oh, take mine, too, Lord; take mine, too!" was the helpless cry rung from the strong heart of Engineer Bob.

And then as night had come, and the evening prayer was said, the Baby went to sleep.

* * * * *

A little withered old woman stepped down from the cars a month later and into the arms of a strong, grave man.

"Oh, Bob," she cried, tremblingly, with her arms about his neck, "just to see you once again, after eighteen years! And you really sent for your poor old mother, after all?"

"Mother," said Engineer Bob, with a quavering voice, "I've got a home ready for you, an'—if you can forgive what's past—I'll make you a good son yet."

And out under the shadows of lonely trees in the cemetery the little one slept, with the marble shaft above her bearing no other name than "The Baby," and the

simple inscription below, "A Little Child Shall Lead Them."—[Julia Fruitt Bishop, in Philadelphia Times.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are the largest and strongest of all sea birds. Our color is a dusky white; back streaked transversely with black or brown bands; our wings are darker than the rest of our body, and are long and narrow, sometimes measuring as much as 17 feet between the extended tips. Our beaks are large, strong and sharp-edged, the upper mandible, or jaw, terminating in a large hook. Our feet have no hind toes, and our front toes are webbed. We are found chiefly in the Southern ocean, although some of our species are found about the seas that wash the coast of Asia to the south of Bering strait. Our flesh is eaten by the inhabitants of Kamchatka, who also manufacture into pipes and various articles, our long wing-bones. Our nests are built on the open ground—merely a natural hollow or circle of earth roughly scraped together. We are capable of long-continued flight, and are often seen at great distances from land; we feed on small fish and animal refuse that floats on the sea. It is said ill-luck comes to persons who kill us.

2.—CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In wheat, not in rye;
In can't, not in try;
In water, not in milk;
In worsted, not in silk;
In run, not in jump;
In trough, not in pump;
In orange, not in plum;
In wrist, not in thumb;
In many, not in some.
The whole is a city in New York.
L. A. D.

3.—CHARADE.

My *first* we seek when tired of work,
Or wish for a time all cares to shirk;
And dream of a land so mystic and fair,
That naught is found on the nerves to wear.
My *next* you'll see is a kind of cover
Housewives use all the world over:
Lawyers must have them to live in clover.
My *whole*, when laundered fresh and neat,
Encloses my *primal* quite complete.
S. B.

4.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 5, 6, 23, 20, 4, is to strengthen.
My 12, 18, 14, 7, 6, 8, is to leave.
My 22, 7, 24, is part of a year.
My 3, 23, 1, 4, is a kind of trimming.
My 3, 10, 5, 21, 6, 8, 24, is freedom.
My 1, 21, 11, 18, is a piece of money.
My 15, 16, 17, is the last part.
My 14, 10, 19, is something very useful.
My 5, 9, 13, is an insect.
The whole is something we all should do.
LOREN A. DINGMAN.

5.—PUZZLE.

"Ill" between one and fifty depend,
In winter tapering to the end.
AMELIA LOTT.

6.—HIDDEN HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

Each sentence contains three or more hidden names of articles used in the household.

1. The church air is best able to help ailing people.
2. Bub, read me all the news in Katie's paper.
3. Will you have soup or kidney stew? Pansy, do help in some way.
4. I hath read thum. Stop! If I should lisp reading like that, how would it sound?
5. Esau certainly can see that the rainbow loves to verify God's promise.
6. Handled with skill, ether is valuable; but for knaves to use it is a big riddle.

NED.

7.—GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

While walking one day I met (cape on eastern coast of Virginia and mountains in Vermont), and he said he was going hunting, so I took my gun, (country in Northern Africa), and (mountains in Northern Africa), then filled my pockets full of (islands in Pacific ocean), and went along. The first game we saw was a (gulf in Western Africa); also a small yellow something, which proved to be a (river in Mississippi). It was rather cold, so I put on my (country south of Egypt). We had not seen much game, but presently we saw a (branch of Yellowstone river) buffalo. As we had plenty of (branch of Yellowstone river) we fired and he fell. Just as we shot, we saw a (cape in the southern part of Africa) of men approaching, and as it began to (mountains in Southern Africa) we retreated homeward. When we arrived, I was surprised to see my nephew, (cape on the eastern coast of Brazil) who told us to (cape on the eastern coast of North Carolina), for an (territory in the United States) had been there.

BLANCHE BARTON.

Answers.

1. Baboon.
2.

D a r i C
E s n e H
M u f t I
O g h a M
I n e u B
S o l d O
E p h o R
L i b y A
L e i p Z
E r a t O

3. Julius Cæsar.
4. Temperance.
5. L-earn; i-deal; v-ague.
6. Jonah in the whale.
7. 1—What does "n-o" spell? 2—Because words are passing between them.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Nerve Food and Tonic.
The most effective yet discovered.

Private Eating Clubs.

The manager of a popular restaurant in the dry goods district who looked cheerfully at a houseful of customers, said: "That is a very good business, but I have a better one up-stairs that is never seen by the ordinary patron here. Very many men object to the rush and flurry of a public room like this, and so anywhere from half a dozen to thirty men of like tastes unite into a sort of a club, and take a room up-stairs, where the midday meal is served to them quietly. I have ten such clubs among my patrons, and the average sum paid by each member for his luncheon, including wine, is $2. The prices up-stairs are the same as those here, but the member of the little club, because he is comfortable, spends more. They pay a moderate price for the exclusive use of the room, but count the comfort of exclusiveness well worth the price.—[New York Sun.

E'en though the face be not so fair,
And beauty may be all but flown,
Dear ladies, you need not despair,
If SOZODONT you make your own;
And brush your teeth and mouth with skill
You'll fascinate and conquer still.

Only for Use on the Way.

Sarah Bernhardt does not seem to have a correct idea as to the resources of Australia. She has shipped to that country for her use while touring there 81 cases of champagne, two kegs of brandy, and a package of whisky. It is not stated whether the package of whisky is a demijohn or a barrel, but it is an even chance that it is the latter. Persons who have visited Australia could have informed Sarah that it has been many years since there has been a liquor famine in that country.—[New York World.

Not So Sure of It Now.

I met her in a Frick line car,
I thought she'd come from college,
Her lap was piled up high with books,
Her head chuck full of knowledge.

That she had come from college halls,
Was pretty plain to me,
Until we got to Howard street,
And I heard her say, "That's me."
—[Baltimore American.

—FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The Conference at Cincinnati Forms a New Party—The Platform—Report of Poceedings.

CINCINNATI, May 20.—To the inspiring strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" from the great organ, and with the stars and stripes looking down from all the walls, the delegates yesterday marched down the aisles in little knots and took the places assigned them.

Capt. C. A. Power, of Indiana, read the official call for this conference, and requested the various organizations therein named to rise as their names were called, which was done.

Mr. Rightmeier, of Kansas, then read the supplemental report, issued from Topeka in February last.

At this juncture, Hon. Chas. E. Cunningham, of Arkansas, was introduced as temporary chairman, the formality of an election being dispensed with. O. P. Jones, of Missouri, was chosen temporary secretary. W. H. Robb, of Iowa, and Washburn, of Massachusetts, were made assistant secretaries.

S. W. Chase, of Kansas, was selected for sergeant-at-arms, and E. E. Eaton, of Ohio, and Lewis Belzer, of Nebraska, assistants.

The following names were adopted as members of the committee on resolutions with instructions to go into session immediately and prepare to organize platform:

Arkansas, J. O. Bush; California, H. E. Dillon; Colorado, E. F. Curtis; Connecticut, Robert S. Hine; South Dakota, Charles M. Fee; District Columbia, D. A. Bland; Georgia, D. C. Post; Illinois, James M. Dill; Indiana, M. C. Rankin; Iowa, J. B. Weaver; Kansas, J. G. Otis; Kentucky, L. D. Duston; Maine, W. D. Smith; Massachusetts, W. A. Green; Michigan, Mrs. S. E. V. Emery; Minnesota, Ignatius Donnelly; Missouri, Leverett Leonard; Nebraska, J. H. Powers; New York, Wm. Henry; Ohio, John Seitz; Pennsylvania, F. R. Agnew; Rhode Island, B. Balhest; Tennessee, H. B. Osborn; Texas, J. H. Davis; West Virginia, Virgil A. Gains; Wisconsin, Robert Schilling; Wyoming, H. E. Shears.

THE SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

Much Speculation as to What the Platform Would Be.

CINCINNATI, May 20.—Many worried, anxious faces were in the convention hall when the third party began to-day's proceedings.

A chorus from the Farmers' Alliance song book and three bangs from Temporary Chairman Cunningham's iron hammer, preceded a prayer by the Rev. Gilbert Delamater, the Greenback ex-Congressman.

Jesse Harper, of Illinois, the old-time Greenbacker, was here introduced by the chairman and proceeded to address the audience, which he soon had convulsed over his droll stories. He was shut off by the report of the credentials committee.

Some neat little schemes were evidently spoiled when the committee announced that any delegate representing several organizations could cast only one vote. This created quite a sensation and many significant glances were exchanged among the delegates.

When the size of the larger delegations were announced there was loud cheering, the figures being Indiana 154, Kansas 407, Ohio 317. The actual total number of delegates reported was 1,417. The report was unanimously adopted.

An analysis of the report of the committee on credentials shows that Kansas furnished nearly one-third of the whole number of delegates, while she, with her neighbors in the West—Missouri and Nebraska—led the list of states, except the states of Ohio and Indiana, whose locality made it easy to secure the attendance of many delegates. The five states named furnished 1,049 of the 1,417 delegates in the conference.

The noted facts shown by the Credentials committee's report are that New England and the South had very light representations in point of numbers, however weighty it may have been in other respects. Vermont and New Hampshire, in New England, and New Jersey, in the East, and Mississippi and Georgia in the South, do not appear at all on the list. All the New England and Eastern states combined, including New York and Pennsylvania, had but 28 delegates.

In the South, Louisiana had 2, North Carolina 1, Texas 26, South Carolina 1 and Tennessee 6, a total of 36 for the whole South. The small representation from the South was not a surprise, because of the fact that although the Alliance is very strong in these states, the open policy is to obtain local results without antagonizing in national matters the dominant party, the general understanding being that the Southern Alliance men were bound to support the Democratic nominee for the Presidency in 1892.

United States Senator Peffer was at this point introduced as permanent chairman of the convention, and was given a flattering reception. He declared in sonorous tones that to be called to preside over a body like this, convened under such unusual and extraordinary circumstances, was a most distinguished honor.

The report of the committee on order of business elicited applause when the programme outlined showed a place for the appointment of members of the National committee. Opposition was manifested at once to the proposition to limit all speeches to five minutes. A lady delegate from South Dakota, Mrs. Gougar, got the floor and pleaded with the men folks to please not try to cut things off so short. Cries of "We are here for business," was the reply from a score and attempts of male delegates to debate the question were howled down in short order. The five minute rule carried the day.

Mrs. Gougar denounced the banquet that was to be tendered to the convention at night, she declaring that the brewers were backing the project. Comparatively few of the delegates were paying strict attention during her speech, but when the news got around later there was much feeling displayed with talk that Mrs. Gougar's delegation would repudiate her sentiments as to the banquet and would attempt to discipline her. It was necessary to apply the previous question gag before a vote could be obtained upon the report of the committee on order of business. Then the report went through like a cannon ball.

Pandemonium broke loose from ceiling to floor. Hats and canes were thrown into the air, and to cap the climax a big American flag was yanked from the speaker's desk and waved franctically before the eyes of the apparently half-crazed delegates and spectators.

When a delegate arose to offer a prohibition resolution, he was hauled down and his resolution overwhelmingly defeated. A resolution was offered favoring universal suffrage, but it met with a chilly reception. Another resolution demanding the payment of pensions in gold was loudly cheered but not incorporated in the platform or resolutions. A delegate objected that the platform was one-sided for the Farmers' Alliance, but he met with little encouragement.

The Platform.

The platform was unanimously adopted which placed the new party in the field:

1. That in view of the great social, industrial and economical revolution now dawning upon the civilized world and the new and living issues confronting the American people, we believe that the time has arrived for a crystallization of the political reform forces of our country and the formation of what should be known as the people's party of the United States of America.

2. That we most heartily indorse the demands of the platforms as adopted at St. Louis, Mo., in 1889, Ocala, Fla., in 1890, and Omaha, Neb., in 1891, by industrial organizations there represented, summarized as follows:

A.—The right to make and issue money is a sovereign power to be maintained by the people for the common benefit, hence we demand the abolition of national banks as banks of issue and as a substitute for national bank notes, we demand that legal tender treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to transact the business of the country on a cash basis; without damage or especial advantage to any class or calling, such notes to be legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, and such notes, when demanded by the people, shall be loaned to them at not more than 2 per cent per annum upon non-perishable products as indicated in the sub-treasury plan, and also upon real estate with proper limitation upon the quantity of land and amount of money.

B.—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of siver.

C.—We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that Congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by alien and foreign syndicates, and that all land held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as is actually used and needed by them be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

D.—Believing in the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privilege to none, we demand that taxation—national, state or municipal—shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.

E.—We demand that all revenues—national, state or county—shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered.

F.—We demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on income.

G.—We demand the most rigid, honest and just national control and supervision of the means of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision does not remove the abuses now existing, we demand the government ownership of such means of communication and transportation.

H.—We demand the election of president, vice president and United States senators by a direct vote of the people.

3. That we urge united action of all progressive organizations in attending the conference called for February 22, 1892, by six of the leading reform organizations.

4. That a national central committee be appointed by this conference, to be composed of a chairman to be elected by this body, and of three members from each state represented, to be named by each delegation.

5. That this central committee shall represent this body, attend the national conference on February 22, 1892, and if possible unite with that and all other reform organizations there assembled. If no satisfactory arrangement can be effected, this committee shall call a national convention not later than June 1, 1892, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President.

6. That the members of the central committee from each state where this independent political organization is weak, conduct an active system of political agitation in their respective states.

The Resolutions.

Resolved, That the question of universal suffrage be recommended to the favorable consideration of the various states and territories.

Resolved, That while the party in power in 1869 pledged the faith of the nation to pay a debt in coin that had been contracted on a depreciated currency basis and payable in currency, thus adding nearly $1,000,000,000 to the burdens of the people, which meant gold for the bondholders, and depreciated currency for the soldier, and holding that the men who imperiled their lives to save the life of the nation should have been paid in money as good as that paid to the bondholders, we demand the issue of legal tender treasury notes in sufficient amount to make the pay of the soldiers equal to par with coin or such other legislation as shall do equal and exact justice to the union soldiers of this country.

Resolved, That as eight hours constitute a legal day's work for government employes in mechanical departments, we believe this principle should be further extended so as to apply to all corporations employing labor in the different states of the union.

Resolved, That the conference condemns in unmeasured terms the action of the directors of the World's Columbian exposition on May 19, in refusing the minimum rate of wages asked for by the labor organizations of Chicago.

Resolved, That the attorney-general of the United States should make immediate provisions to submit the act of March 2, 1889, providing for the opening of Oklahoma to homestead settlement to the United States Supreme court, so that the expensive and dilatory litigation now pending there be ended.

The following resolution, introduced by Mason Green, of Massachusetts, in behalf of the nationalists, was referred to the various reform bodies for their consideration:

Resolved, That when, in the course of business considerations in the form of trusts or private syndicates, it becomes evident that any branch of commerce is used for the profit of a few men at the expense of the general public, we believe that the people should assume charge of such commerce through their national, state or municipal administration.

The National Committee.

After the appointment of the national committee, as follows, the convention adjourned:

Arkansas—L. P. Featherstone, Isaac McCracken, Jo A. Bush.
California—Marion Cannon, H. C. Dillon, A. G. Hinckley.
Connecticut—Robert Pique.
Florida—W. D. Condon, L. Baskins, J. D. Goss.
Georgia—C. C. Post.
Iowa—J. B. Weaver, M. L. Wheat, A. J. Westfield.
Indiana—C. A. Powers, Leroy Templeton, J. D. Comstock.
Illinois—S. N. Norton, A. J. Streator, H. E. Taubeneck.
Kansas—P. P. Elder, Levi Dumbauld, R. S. Osborn.
Kentucky—D. L. Graves, S. F. Smith, T. G. Fallin.
Louisiana—J. J. Mills, Dr. R. B. Paine, John Pickett.
Massachusetts—G. F. Washburn, E. G. Brown, E. M. Boynton.
Michigan—Ben Colvin, Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, John O. Seabel.
Minnesota—Ignatius Donnelly, C. N. Perkins, Andrew Stevenson.
Missouri—Paul J. Dickson, J. W. Rodgers, W. O. Atkeson.
Maine—H. S. Hobbs, F. A. Howard, D. W. Smith.
Nebraska—J. H. Edmeston, William Dysart, W. H. West.
New York—Jacob H. Studer, Joel J. Hoyt.
Ohio—Hugo Pryor, J. C. H. Cobb, H. F. Barnes.
Oklahoma—Samuel Crocker, A. E. Light, John Hogan.
Pennsylvania—R. A. Thompson, F. R. Agnew, Lewis Edwards.
South Dakota—J. W. Hardin, H. L. Loucks, Fred Zepp.
Texas—W. R. Lamb, Thomas Gaines, J. H. Davis.
Tennessee—H. P. Osborne, J. G. W. Kay, G. W. James.
Wisconsin—Robert Schilling, Alfred Meinheimer, J. W. Phillips.
West Virginia—Luther C. Shinn, George W. Hamment, Thomas C. Keeney.
Wyoming—H. Bretenstein, James A. Smith, H. D. Merrett.
District of Columbia—Leo Crandall, S. A. Bland, H. J. Schulteis.

A KENTUCKY TICKET NAMED.

The Third Party Movement Is Spreading Rapidly.

CINCINNATI, May 21.—Farmers representing Kentucky in the Cincinnati convention made their way across the Ohio last evening, and set the movement going in the old commonwealth. The meeting was organized by the selection of S. B. Erwin, of Hickman, chairman, and W. P. Mash, of Franklin, as secretary. The following state ticket was chosen:

Governor, Pollock Barbour, of Jefferson county; lieutenant-governor, Dr. F. S. Smith, of Franklin county; attorney-general, Judge E. [illegible] Guffy, of Butler county; auditor, W. G. Fulkerson, of Ohio county; treasurer, I. G. Salty, of Trigg county; superintendent of public instruction, W. W. Morris, of Ballard county; register of the land office, T. B. Herreld, of Butler; clerk of the court of appeals, John D. Blair, of Nicholas county. A state central committee was organized, consisting of I. A. Russell, John S. Lamb, J. T. Wheeler, John C. Sutherland, W. P. Marsh, H. D. Blanenbecker.

Ohio in the Field.

CINCINNATI, May 21.—The Ohio delegation in the National union conferente held an adjourned meeting yesterday to hear the report of a committee of five, appointed Tuesday, to prepare an address to the people of Ohio. The address was submitted and after discussion and amendment, was adopted. It provides for a state convention to nominate candidate to be called by the committee, and recommends that local tickets be placed in nomination in all the counties.

THE FARMERS ARE FOR M'KINLEY.

They Begin to See the Benefit of His Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON C. H., O., May 22.—The third party movement will have but little effect upon the farmers of this section, nearly all of whom are strongly opposed to separate political action. The Republican farmers of Fayette and adjoining counties are protectionists, and they will esteem it one of the greatest pleasures and privilege of their lives to vote for Maj. William McKinley for governor.

Kentucky Republicans.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 22.—The following state ticket has been nominated by the Republicans:

GOVERNOR—Major Andrew T. Wood, of Montgomery county.
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR—Henry E. Houston, of Paducah.
ATTORNEY GENERAL—L. J. Crawford, of Newport.
AUDITOR—Hon. Charles Blandford, of Breckinridge county.
TREASURER—Eli Farmer, of Pulaski county.
SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION—L. V. Dodge, of Madison county.
REGISTER LAND OFFICE—W. J. A. Hardin, of Greenup.
CLERK COURT OF APPEALS—E. R. Blaine, of Fayette county.

HAS FAITH IN HIS CASE.

Ex-Governor Boyd Thinks He will Win Before the Supreme Court.

CHICAGO, May 21.—In an interview with ex-Governor Boyd to-day he said: "I cannot see how I can be blamed for wanting to be governor of the state when I received a plurality of votes. Perhaps in November the courts will decide in my favor. Yes, it is true that President Harrison informed me that my defeat would be a fatal blow to the Republicans in Nebraska. Should matters end unfavorably to me the result will be demoralizing to the party. It is not the decision itself, that is so distasteful, but the manner in which it was given. The impression was that it would be handed at the Supreme court early on a specified morning, and I was to have three attorneys on hand to plead for a supersedeas. But after court hours, when they knew I could not be expected to be there, the papers were given to the marshal, who served the writ of ouster on me. President Harrison, Mr. Wanamaker and others whom I saw, deprecate the action. Five weeks before a decision favorable to me had been prepared, but secretly two judges prepared the final decision against me, and without conferring with Judge Maxwell. So it was Judges Narville and Cobb who unseated me.

"Ex-Attorney-General Garland has been retained by me, and says that there will be no trouble in eventually regaining my seat."

MORE INDIANS OUT FOR BLOOD

The Navajos Object to Miners Prospecting on Their Lands.

FORT WINGATE, N. M., May 23.—Detachments which have just returned from recruiting service on the Navajo reservation, bring reports in dicating prospective and perhaps serious trouble on that reservation. The Navajos claim that their rights are being invaded by prospectors from Colorado.

The differences arise from the question of the right to prospect for gold in the Carizo mountains near the border of Colorado. The miners claim they have a right to drive stakes wherever they please, whether it be on the property of a white man or an Indian, so long as the property gives any indication of yielding the precious metal.

The Indians say they have no right to come upon their grant, and furthermore that they will kill all the miners they find there. What makes the matter serious is that the prospectors mean to go ahead and the Navajos also mean what they say.

SHE HAS ARRIVED AT IQUIQUE.

The United States War Ship Pensacola is on the Scene.

IQUIQUE, May 21.—The United States war ship Pensacola arrived here yesterday.

Judge Taft Dead.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., May 22.—Judge Alfonso Taft passed away at 4:10 o'clock yesterday morning, unconscious, and surrounded by members of his family who were in the city. As soon as death was known, in pursuance of instructions from the secretary of War, Gen. A. D. McCook tendered a guard of honor of the United States army corps for the body, but Mrs. Taft has declined with due appreciation of the honor implied in the offer. Judge Taft leaves a widow and one daughter and four sons.

Melville E. Stone Appointed.

CHICAGO, May 22.—Director-General Davis, of the World's Fair directory, has appointed Melville E. Stone, of Chicago, chief of the department of foreign affairs and Fred J. V. Skiff, of Denver, chief of the department of mines and mining. Mr. Skiff is one of the commissioners from Colorado. R. S. McCormick, secretary of the legation with Minister Lincoln to London, was appointed resident agent and official at the World's Columbian exposition at London.

Elkins Denies the Yarn.

NEW YORK, May 20.—S. B. Elkins stated to a reporter, referring to the wide use of his name in connection with the North American Commercial company's contract with the government for taking seals, that he has no connection with that or any other company engaged in the seal business directly or indirectly, nor never has had, nor never will with any company with seal contracts.

Repealed the Law.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 21.—What is known as the Merritt conspiracy law, being a codification of the common law on the subject of conspiracy to commit crime, the passage of which was the result of the anarchist riots in Chicago, in which a number of policemen were killed, was repealed by a vote of the house to-day.

An Eighty Thousand Dollar Fire in Richmond, Ky.

RICHMOND, Ky., May 23.—At 4 o'clock yesterday, flames were discovered in the third story of Hotel Glyndon. The hotel building and the large building of Burnham & Chenault were destroyed. Total loss, $80,000; insurance, $50,000.

Winans Will Veto It.

LANSING, Mich., May 21.—The Senate yesterday passed the house bill appropriating $30,000 to aid in entertaining the national G. A. R. at Detroit, by a two-thirds vote. The governor, however, has declared his purpose of vetoing the bill.

H. S. Sanford Dead.

NEW YORK, May 23.—Hon. Henry Shelton Sanford, ex-U. S. minister to Belgium, and late delegate to the Brussels anti-slavery conference, died Thursday at Healing Springs, Va.

Corte Has Sailed Away.

NEW YORK, May 21.—Signor Corte, the Italian consul at New Orleans, was a passenger on board the City of Berlin, which sailed for Liverpool yesterday afternoon.

LANDS FOR ENTRY.

North Dakota Indian Country Opened up for Settlement—Description of the Territory Under the Order.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The President has issued the following proclamation:

By the President of the United States of America, a Proclamation:

"WHEREAS, Pursuant to an act of Congress, approved May 15, 1866, an agreement was entered into on the 14th day of December, 1886, by commissioners on the part of the United States and the Arickaree, Grosventre and Mandan tribes of Indians residing on the Fort Berthold reservation in the then territory of Dakota, now state of North Dakota, embracing a majority of the male adult members of said tribes, and

"WHEREAS, Satisfactory proof has been presented to me that the acceptance of and consent to the provisions of the act named by the different bands of Indians residing on said reservation, have been obtained in manner and form as said agreement of December 14, 1886, was assented to;

"Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested, do hereby make known and proclaim the acceptance of and consent to the modification and charges made by the United States as to Article 6 of said agreement by said tribes of Indians, as required by the act, and said act is hereby declared to be in full force and effect, subject to all provisions, conditions, limitations and restrictions therein contained.

"All persons will take notice of the provisions of said act, and of the conditions and restrictions therein contained, and be governed accordingly. I furthermore notify all persons to particularly observe that a certain portion of the said Fort Berthold reservation, not ceded and relinquished by said agreement, is reserved for allotment to, and also as a reservation for, the said tribe of Indians; and all persons are therefore, hereby warned not to go upon any of the lands so reserved for this purpose or with any intent whatsoever, as no settlement or other rights can be secured upon said lands, and all persons found unlawfully thereon will be dealt with as trespassers and intruders, and I hereby declare all these lands ceded and relinquished to the United States, under said agreement, namely, 'all that portion of the Fort Berthold reservation, as laid down upon the official map of the then territory of Dakota, published by the general land office in the year 1885, lying north of the 48th parallel of north latitude, and all that portion lying west of a north and south line six miles west of the most westerly point of the big bend of the Missouri river, south of the 48th parallel of north latitude,' open to settlement, and subject to disposal as provided in section 25 of the act of March 3, 1891, aforesaid, (26 stats., p. 1,035.)

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be fixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this 20th day of May, in the year One thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States, the one hundred and fifteenth.

"BENJAMIN HARRISON."

QUARTERLY PENSION PAYMENT.

Secretary Foster Anticipates No Trouble in Meeting It.

WASHINGTOD, May 22.—Secretary Foster said this morning that he anticipated no difficulty in meeting the quarterly pension payments, aggregating $26,000,000, which fall due June 4. The available cash, that is now nearly $16,000,000, and will go beyond $26,000,000 by the early part of June, by the continued excess of receipts over expenditures. The secretary said there would be no necessity, so far as he could see, for calling in any government deposits held by national banks to meet pension obligations. This bank fund now amounts to $24,500,000 exclusive of money deposited to the credit of disbursing officers.

Secretary Foster said further, in response to an inquiry on the subject, that while it was not altogether settled, it was more than likely that the department would give the holders of the $50,000,000 4½ per cent bonds outstanding an opportunity to renew these bonds after September 1 at a reduced rate of interest. The secretary said a San Francisco bank had given the opinion that these bonds could be floated at 1½ per cent interest; he, however, did not think that such a thing feasible with an interest rate less than 2 per cent; it was his impression the matter would be settled definitkly in a short. He said that the recent gold shipments had clearly established one thing and that was the credit of the United States was above that of any other nation and could not be shaken by the severest drain.

OF INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

A Sheep and Swine Order from Secretary Rusk.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Secretary Rusk has issued the following order:

WHEREAS, Under the act of Congress approved August 30, 1890, it has been provided by the department of Agriculture, in order to protect the sheep and swine of the United States from contagious diseases now existing in foreign countries, that all sheep and swine imported from Great Britain and the continent of Europe must be held in quarantine for a period of not less than fifteen days, and

WHEREAS, The Dominion of Canada makes no requirement of quarantine for sheep and swine imported into that country from Great Britain, or the continent of Europe, and,

WHEREAS, To permit importations of these animals from Canada into the United States without quarantine, would be dangerous to the stock interests of the United States, owing to the failure on the part of the Canadian authorities to enforce this measure of protection, and would enable importers to evade the quarantine at United States ports; therefore, it is

Ordered—That all sheep or swine to be imported from Canada into the United States are hereby made subject to the regulations of the department of Agriculture of the date of October 13, 1890, and the sections contained in the third and sixth regulations of the said date, as applicable to sheep and swine, is hereby rescinded, and all animals named in said regulations except cattle, imported from Canada, are subject to the same conditions and requirements as if they were imported into the United States from Great Britain and the continent of Europe.

THE QUINQUENNIAL CONVENTION.

Efforts Being Made to Adopt an International Postage Stamp.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The fourth quinquennial convention of the Universal Postal union convened at Vienna yesterday. One of the principal matters of interest to the United States brought before the convention was the proposition to abolish, or reduce, the charges made by the countries of the union for conveyance of mails in transit over the territory of one or more of them to the country of destination.

There will also be a strong effort made to secure the adoption of an international postage stamp good for the prepayment of postage in every country of the union. The postmaster general favors both these measures, and the delegates from the United States have been requested by him to make earnest efforts to secure the approval of the convention for them. It is probable also that the convention will take measures which will culminate in the long deferred adhesion of the Australian colonies to the union. The convention will continue in session from five to six weeks.

Funds for State Troops.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The secretary of War, with the approval of the President, has made the following allotments of money to the various states and territories for arming and equipping the militia on the basis of representation in Congress:

Arkansas, $6,450; California, $6,371; Colorado, $2,764; Illinois, $20,271; Idaho, $2,764; Iowa, $11,978; Kansas, $8,292; Kentucky, $11,978; Louisiana, $7,371; Michigan, $11,978; Minnesota, $6,450; Mississippi, $8,272; Missouri, $14,742; Montana, $3,764; Nebraska, $4,606; Nevada, $2,764; North Dakota, $2,764; Ohio, $21,192; Oregon, $2,764; Pennsylvania, $27,642; South Dakota, $3,685; Tennessee, $11,057; Texas, $11,978; Washington, $2,764; West Virginia, $5,528; Wisconsin, $10,135; New Mexico, $3,000; Oklahoma, $3,000; Arizona, $2,000.

These funds will be available on the 1st of July next.

Will Sail for Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—J. Stanley Brown, who was recently appointed by the Treasury department to go to Alaska and make an investigation in regard to the seal poaching, has arrived here, and, in company with Col. W. H. Williams, special agent of the Treasury department, will leave for Alaska on the revenue cutter Rush. It is expected the Rush will leave here next week.

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL.

Labor and Capital Should go Hand in Hand, and Each Man Should Help His Neighbor.

ROME, May 23.—The full text of the Pope's encyclical has appeared. In his exordium the pope dilates upon the task which he has set himself in defining for the guidance of the church, its position towards the existing social questions. His holiness refers to the pressing importance of the matter and the difficulty in dealing with it arising from its complex character, owing to the numerous concurrent factors requiring consideration; yet, he says, a solution can be obtained by applying the eternal principles on which the teachings of the church are always based.

Now, as ever, men's relations towards each other as individuals or parts of society, must have the sanction of the old authority. The law is stated in Deuteronomy vi, 21:

Non concupisces uxorem priximo tui, non domum, non agrum, non ancillum, non bovem, non asinum, et universa qual illius sunt.

The divine law, therefore, rejects the socialist solution of the social problem, which would abolish private property, substituting a collective and common ownership. Proceeding to consider the relations of the state to the individual, the pope says.

"To think that the authority of the state ought arbitrarily to invade family intimacy is a great and pernicious error. Undoubtedly it can intervene when the condition of the family is too disastrous, but only to alleviate it and to safeguard the rights and interests of public power without violating the rights of individuals. To go beyond these limits would violate the nature of things. The state should not destroy nor absorb paternal power to conciliate the rights of the state, of the capitalist, and of the proletariat. We affirm, unhesitatingly, that human efforts are impotent without the concurrence of the church."

A long demonstration follows recalling all that the church has done to better the lot of the proletariat. The pope says: "A capital error is to believe that the rich and the proletariat are condemned by nature to battle and duel without end. The one has need of the other. Capital is powerless without work and workmen are powerless without capital. The proletariat cannot and ought not to injure either capital or master. But in order to obtain respect for their rights they must abstain from violence. They ought not to have recourse to sedition, nor to listen to the chimerical promises of agitators.

"On the other hand, masters ought to respect the individuality and dignity of the man and Christian in workmen, and not abuse them inhumanly in their work nor exploit them beyond their forces. Let masters remember that the divine and the human law forbids them to draw profit from the misery of the poor. But besides the religious means, it is necessary that there should be a co-operation of human means; the state ought to favor the prosperity of society as much as of individuals. It ought to watch over the purity, morals and interior order of families, the safe-keeping of religion, justice and moderation, and the equitable division of the public charges, all of which contribute largely to the amelioration of the conditions of he proletariat.

"The larger this general prosperity, the less will workers seek recourse to exceptional means to ameliorate their conditions. Proletarians have the same right as citizens as the rich, consequently they have a right to the same interest on the part of the state. Governments should carefully observe their obligations in the distribution of justice. Absolute quality, however, is a chimera, social hierarchies are based on natural principles. The state ought to see that all covenants related to work are conscientiously observed and should oppose anything that might cause popular passions.

"Yielding to unhealthy excitations would provoke trouble and violence. Small wages often give rise to strikes disastrous not only to the workmen and their masters but the general interests of commerce and public industry. Governments ought to prevent an explosion at these crises. The moral dignity which is equal among the poor and rich, exacts repose from work on certain days. The state ought to care for the workmen and not let them become the prey of speculators and usurers who are seeking to abuse their weakness in order to obtain excessive and dishonest profits. A man's work should not go to such an extent that he is forced to succumb under an excess of corporal fatigue. Everybody's physical forces are limited, and humanity forbids that they should be exceeded. Consequently, expediency is shown in a certain limitation of working hours, which should be intercepted by a period of repose varying according to conditions of time, place, public health and the nature of the work.

"The question of wages is particularly delicate. Justice exacts that an agreed salary should be paid. At the same time, agreements entered into by workmen ought to be respected. The state should see that these reciprocal obligations are executed. An element of the question is that a workman ought to be able, with his salary, to provide the necessaries of life.

"In all these questions it is essential that state representatives should not intervene inconsiderately. It will suffice to leave examination of these points to the judgment of associations in order to safeguard the interests of both employers and employed. The tutelage and authority of the state ought to intervene only as much as general interests demand. A great social advantage lies in laws which favor a multiplicity of properties.

"These are the best means to prevent opposition to extreme riches and extreme poverty; but it is also necessary that the properties shall not be over-taxed. The state commits an injustice in undue exactions from individuals. Institutions for aiding the poor and facilitating a conciliation between the various social classes are especially useful in obtaining desirable results."

Following this idea the pope then particularly mentions associations for mutual succor, and institutions for insurance in case of accidents, sickness and death, and the protection of children and girls. The pope attaches particular importance to working people's associations, and says that ancient corporations so useful in the past ought to be adopted to present needs. These associations, he adds, would better answer the ends for which they were formed if they were composed of both workmen and their masters, and their action ought to develop more and more.

The pope then expatiates on the advantages of liberty and the right of combination, as long as these associations do not present any inconveniences to public interests, but in suppressing associations the state ought to take precautions not to violate the rights of individuals and ought not to advance the excuse of public utility as a pretext to abandon sound political principles. Unhappily it often occurs that these associations are made the puppets of wire-pullers exploiting their poverty. It is important to create counter associations to withdrawn workmen from these unjust oppressions.

The pope greatly praises those endeavoring to better the condition of the proletariat, to establish bonds of mutual equity between workmen and their masters, to maintain the sentiment of reciprocal duties, and combat intemperance among workmen. His holiness says: "We see with great satisfaction eminent men uniting and working in common to advance their ideas; the efforts of others seeking favor by co-operation with genuine workmen's associations and bishops encouraging them, and finally rich catholics acting as voluntary friends of proletarians, contributing with money to develop these associations. In the presence of the offers of so many generous minds, we have not the right to despair of our times. Let the state protect the right of legitimate associations among citizens, but let it take care not to interfere with the internal order of life of any one. The real condition of life is that it proceed from internal movement. Exterior conditions ought only to facilitate pulsations having an internal origin. These associations ought to be administered by upright men who in crises of difficulties may fulfill the role of equitable arbitrators. The conclusions from all these complex questions is that universal co-operation is necessary, and that everybody ought to help willingly under the auspices of faith and Christian morality.

Plenty Horses is again on trial for his life in the United States court at Sioux City. He says: "I expect to get an acquittal this time. The American people are getting so that they understand my case a great deal better."

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The General Assembly of the Church in the United States at Detroit.

DETROIT, May 21.—The 103d annual meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly convened this morning in the First Presbyterian church in this city. Rev. Dr. Wm. E. Moore, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Moderator of the last assembly, delivered the opening assembly sermon from John iii, 17: "For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world, through him, might be saved."

Dr. Green was chosen moderator by a rising vote.

Dr. Moore, the retiring moderator, congratulated Dr. Green upon his election and welcomed him to the chair, which he took, making a short address.

[William Henry Green, D. D., LL. D., was born at Gloversville, near Bordentown, N.J., January 27, 1825. He graduated at Lafayette college in 1840, where he remained a short time as tutor. He pursued his theological studies in Princeton, and upon the completion of his course, in 1846, was made assistant teacher in Hebrew. After remaining three years in this capacity, during a portion of which he supplied, successively, the pulpits of the First and Second churches in Princeton, he became pastor of the Central church in Philadelphia, where he labored for a time with great acceptability and success. In 1851 Dr. Green was elected professor of oriental and biblical literature in the Theological seminary at Princeton, as successor to Dr. J. Addison Alexander, who was transferred to the chair of ecclesiastical history. In 1859 the title of his professorship was changed to that of Oriental and Old Testament Literature. In 1861 he published a grammar of the Hebrew language; in 1863 a Hebrew chrestomathy; in 1866 an elementary Hebrew grammar; in 1863 "The Pentateuch Vindicated from the Aspersions of Bishop Colenso," and in 1870 he translated Zoeckler's commentary on the song of Solomon, for the American edition of Lange Commentary. He has also contributed numerous valuable articles to the Princeton *Review*. Dr. Green is a gentleman of lovely spirit, an attractive preacher, and an able writer. He was a member of the second general council of the Presbytery Alliance, which convened in Philadelphia in September, 1880.

Like those of all students and scholars Dr. Green's life has been quiet and uneventful. His great learning and superior judgment have made him the pride of the church for years. One of his degrees was conferred by the college at Edinburg. He was made chairman of the committee on the revision of the Westminster confession, and was the first member named on the committee to revise the Old Testament.]

Annual Reports.

Following is a synopsis of the annual reports to the general assembly: The report of the home mission board will show that the fiscal year closed with a debt of about $100,000 hanging over the work. The causes of the debt have been the unexpected falling off of legacies, which were $100,000 less last year than for the year previous.

During the year the board of education has had under its care 869 candidates, an increase of 30 over last year. The total receipts were $80,606.61, an increase of $5,670.27 over the previous year; still there is a deficiency, and with $8,700 debt hanging over from previous years, the board at the close of the fiscal year April 15, was $16,000 in debt.

The report of the treasurer of the board of missions for freedmen shows just enough money on hand to pay all liabilities. The total receipts for the year were $155,078.13, which shows a falling off as compared with the previous year, which is accounted for by the fact that during the year 1890, the board received $34,000 in the shape of two legacies. During the year 300 ministers and teachers have been supported in the field, and $40,000 has been added to the real estate values owned by the board. The churches and pupils, during the year, contributed $50,000 toward self-support. The Sabbath school missionaries during the year have established 1,209 schools, with 4,813 teachers and 40,528 scholars. They have given away 3,692 Bibles, 61,294 library books, 14,601,472 tracts and 7,096 Bibles for reciting the shorter catechism.

The board of Aid reports 2,173 contributing churches, against 2,030 last year. Of these 417 are encouraged by the board under promise to contribute to their neighboring schools. This has the benefit of decreasing the amount actually coming into the treasury, so that this year it only amounts to $30,502.93, but the entire volume of collections is $39,778.30 as against $35,737.95 last year. Total of receipts, property included $89,303.26. Grand total from all sources, $146,387.15; last year, $94,659.31.

The board of foreign missions is still in debt. The Occidental board (Pacific coast) received $10,851.31; Southwestern board, $7,749.70; New York Women's board of Foreign Missions, $67,029.72; Women's board of Northwest, $69,914.15; Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Philadelphia, $124,000. The women of the church have sent to the mission house during the year $310,000.

The board of church erection received $98,726.78, which, with unexpended balances, gave it a total working capital of $126,642.28.

The total membership of the Presbyterian church, including the Dutch and German reformed churches in the work in 1890, was 30,265,500, of which 1,562,899 were in the United States.

The Matter of Revision Placed on the Shelf for a Year.

DETROIT, Mich., May 22.—The Presbyterian general assembly met at 9 a. m. this morning. After a session of prayer and conference, led by Rev. Dr. S. C. Logan, of Scranton, Pa., the minutes were read, and the standing committees were announced.

The report of the committee on revision of the confession of faith was read by the chairman, Rev. William C. Roberts, D. D., president of the Lake Forest University. He said in introduction that the copy from which he was reading was the only correct one and that he regretted that some of the daily papers had by some means got hold of and published one of the partially incorrect copies which was distributed to the assembly.

The Report.

The full report of the committee on revision, appointed by the last Presbyterian assembly, was made public this morning. The committee does not flatter itself with the hope that all of the Presbyteries will be satisfied with its work, but hopes it has met the views of the majority of Presbyteries. The committee has aimed to make no alterations that would in any way impair the integrity of the Reformed or Calvanistic system of doctrine taught in the confession. Two chapters have been inserted in the book, one relating to the work of the Holy Spirit, and the other to the universal offer of the gospel.

The greatest change in the book, as was expected, has taken place in the third chapter, which treats of the eternal decrees. This has been re-cast, rather than re-written, and the expressions considered objectionable by so many have disappeared.

One of the changes which will meet with general approval is the confessional statement regarding Roman Catholics. They are no longer called "papists" and "idolaters," but they are included among "the adherents of false religions."

In chapter 1 "Of the holy scripture," section 5, the words "And the truthfulness of the history, the faithful witness of prophecy and miracle" are inserted as among the arguments for the inspiration of the scripture.

Chapter 3, "Of God's eternal decree," has sections 1 and 2 unchanged, sections 3 and 4 stricken out.

Section 5, which is the portion of the present confession relating to foreordination, becomes section 3, and is amended to read as follows:

God, before the foundation of the world was laid, according to his eternal and immutable purpose, and the secret council and good pleasure of his will, hath predestined some of mankind into life, and hath particularly and unchangeably chosen them in Christ unto everlasting glory, out of his mere free grace and love, without any foresight of faith, or good works or perseverance in either of them, or any other thing in the creature, as conditions or causes, moving him thereunto; and all to the praise of his glorious grace.

Section 6 remains unchanged and becomes section 4.

Section 7 was amended and becomes section 5 and is as follows:

5—The rest of mankind God was pleased according to the unsearchable council of his own will, whereby he extendeth or withholdeth mercy as he pleaseth, "not to elect unto everlasting life," but to ordain them to dishonor and wrath for their sin, to the praise of his glorious justice, "yet so as thereby neither is any limitation put upon the offer of salvation to all, upon condition of faith in Christ; nor is restraint laid upon the offer of salvation to all, upon condition of faith in Christ; nor is restraint laid upon the freedom of any one to hinder his acceptance of this offer."

Section 8 is unchanged, save in numeration.

Chapter 4, of creation, receives some amendments that are merely verbal.

The same may be said of the changes in chapter 6, of the fall of man; chapter 7, of God's covenant with man; and chapter 8, of Christ the mediator.

A chapter "of the Holy spirit," is made chapter 9.

The chapter on free will, now chapter 10, is amended by the addition of these words to the declaration on the insufficiency of the will of man for spiritual goodness: "Yet is his responsibility as a free moral agent not thereby impaired."

The chapter on the universal offer of the gospel is made more complete in terms.

The doctrines of justification, of saving faith, of good works and of religious worship, receive only verbal changes.

In the pronouncement upon lawful oaths, "popish monastic vows" are described simply as "monastic vows." Similar changes with regard to the term papist, are made in the chapter on marriage and divorce, and the Pope of Rome ceases, in the revision, to be described as anti-Christ. The sacrifices of the mass is also referred to as a "Roman Catholic doctrine," rather than "popish," but it continues to be designated as abominably injurious.

Clause 3 of chapter 12 is changed to read as follows:

All infants dying in infancy, and all other persons, who, from birth to death are incapable of being outwardly called by the ministry of the word, are redeemed by Christ, and regenerated by the spirit, who worketh when, and where, and how he pleaseth.

This is a radical alteration; differing from the old confession in the insertion of the words "all," "from birth to death," "are redeemed," "and are regenerated by the spirit."

An entirely new clause is the following:

Chapter 25, section 6. There is no other head of the church but the Lord Jesus Christ, and the claim of the Pope of Rome to be the Vicar of Christ and the head of the church universal, is without warrant in scripture or in fact; and is a usurpation dishonoring to the Lord Jesus Christ.

After the reading of the report it was moved that the report be sent down to the Presbyteries as recommended by the committee.

It was moved, by Dr. Hayes, that the report presented by the committee of Revision be now accepted as a report of progress, and the stated clerk be directed to print the same under the supervision of the committee and send it down to the Presbyteries, in accordance with its recommendations; and the committee is continued to make final report to next assembly.

Shelved for a Year.

The motion was unanimously adopted, and the great debate was over for this year, as far as the general assembly is concerned.

DETROIT, May 23.—At the opening of the afternoon session Rev. Dr. Henry McCook read the report of the committee on the seal of the Presbyterian church. He gave an interesting historical resume of the devices used in the past, beginning with that of 1807, affixed to a contract with a publisher. The prominent figure then, as now, on that of the trustees of the assembly, is a serpent on the cross. There was expressed considerable dissatisfaction with the serpent symbol. The topic was made the order of the day, Saturday, 9:30 a. m.

Judge Hand, of Scranton, Pa., made the report for the committee on the business department of the board of publication. It approved most that had been found in the business management, but said that several of the changes recommended by the special committee of last year seemed ne[illegible], and most of them had been adopted. It recommended that no publishing outfit be at present provided by the board; that the business management be subdivided into a manufacturing and a publication and distributing branch, each under a competent man; competitive bidding and contracts; the reissue of old books for cheap libraries to be donated to needy schools and mission stations, an inventory of the present value of plates, stock, etc.; and separate balance sheets in the reports made to the assembly for the missionary and for the business departments.

Concluded on next page.

WESTERN COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

Deliberations of the Body Now in Session in Denver.

DENVER, Col., May 21.—One question has been settled in the Western congress. The chairman has been elected. Mr. A. C. Ferry, of Utah, was selected chairman after a warm contest. His election was greeted with boisterous cheers. At the opening Senator Tabor offered resolutions demanding a lower rate of transportation for freight and passengers between the Missouri river and the East. Then came the report of the committee on permanent organization. Mr. Patton, of Texas, read the majority report, recommending for presiding officer Governor Anthony, of Kansas. His name was received with cheers.

The minority report stated the choice of the committee for presiding officer was the point on which they could not agree. The hitch was silver. They must have a free coinage man. Gov. Anthony was declared by his own confession to be opposed to free coinage. The report recommended E. P. Berry, of Utah, for presiding officer. His name was cheered. This was by Idaho, New Mexico, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, six of the fourteen states on the committee. Texas moved to accept the majority report, and the motion was adopted. A reconsideration was demanded by Colorado, but the motion to that effect was laid on the table.

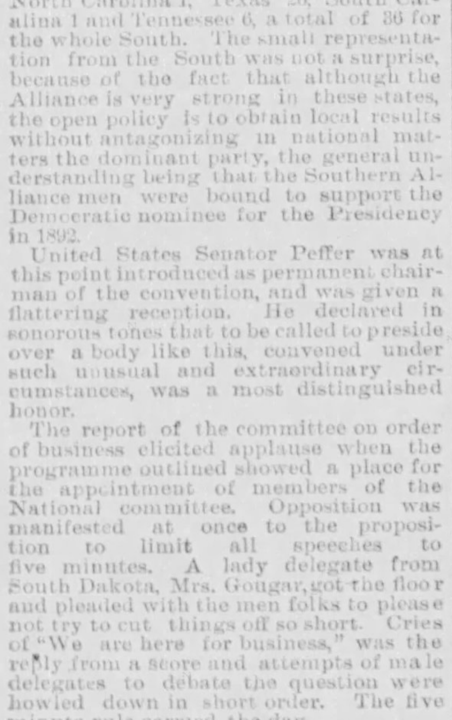
Iowa offered a resolution favoring the immediate construction of the Hennepin canal. G. W. Bolton, of Louisiana, proposed a resolution favoring Mississippi river improvements. H. Frank Gaines, of Missouri, moved the appropriation of $5,000,000 annually for the same purpose.

The Colorado delegates read a resolution favoring deep water at Galveston, and calling for an amendment of the interstate law by which shippers would have a good advantage in shipping car load as they could by sending merchandise East. Among other resolutions offered were the following: By H. L. Millard, of Kansas, pledging the moral and financial support of the convention to a Pan-American steamship line, which shall have its initial ports convenient to the trans-Mississippi country on the northwest coast of the gulf of Mexico.

By H. W. A. Tabor of Colorado, calling for the selection of one member of the interstate commerce commission from the territory west of the Mississippi river.

Senator Warren, of Wyoming, in response to an unanimous call, took the platform. He declared himself unreservedly in favor of ceding arid lands to the states and territories in which they were situated. Senator Warren did not favor government appropriations on the same basis. Ten or twenty years might

FREE FOR 20 DAYS from date of this paper. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this special offer. Send us a picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a LIFE SIZE CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any Bank in Chicago. Address all mail to PACIFIC PORTRAIT HOUSE, 108 & 110 Randolph St., CHICAGO, ILL.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DON'T DIE! TAKE A REST!

IF YOU'RE TIRED—
(132) WORN OUT
with suffering from disease, aches and pains, making life miserable day and night, in spite of all you have done,

TAKE A REST! DON'T DIE!

IF YOU'RE WORN OUT—
TIRED
of filling up with nauseating doses at which your whole system rebels—tired of trying all sorts of make-believe remedies, growing worse and more miserable day by day,

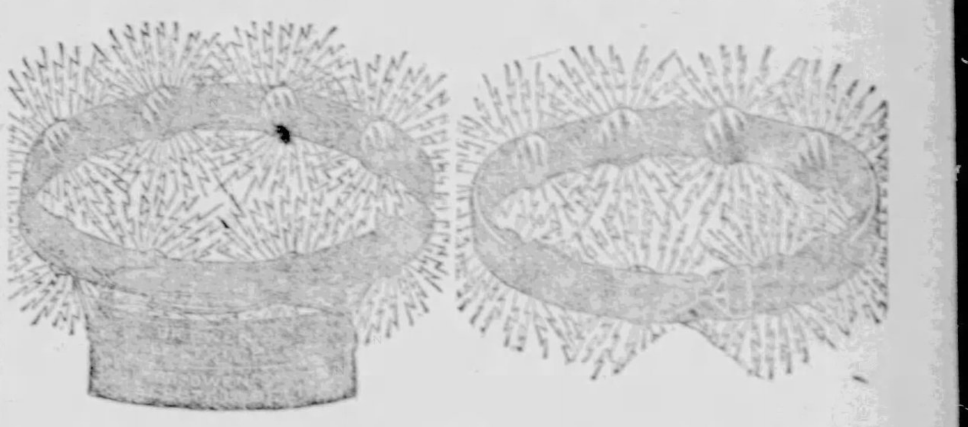
DON'T DIE! TAKE A REST!

You can do it just as well as not, if you
GO ABOUT IT RIGHT—
TAKE A REST!

MOST PEOPLE WHO USE THE
OWEN Electric Belt
AND APPLIANCES,
GET RELIEF and take a GOOD REST upon first application—many are permanently cured, and all are satisfied and say:
"IT'S A GOOD THING."

They are made for Ladies and Gentlemen, different prices, with appliances to reach every part of the human body.

OUR LEADERS.
LADIES' BELT, No. 4. GENTS' BELT, No. 4.

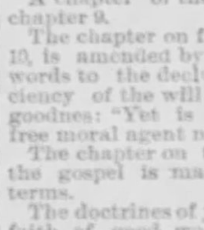


Price - - - $20.00. With Spinal Appliance, 30.00. | Price - - - $20.00. With Spinal Appliance, 30.00.

GET ONE AND TAKE A REST!
DON'T DIE!

Write to us, inclosing six cents postage for our ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,
printed in English, Swedish, German or Norwegian, containing full and valuable information concerning the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases for which the Owen Electric Belt is particularly recommended, directions how to order, prices, etc. This catalogue, or a Treatise on Rupture Cured with Electric Truss, will be mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE COMPANY,
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY,
191 and 193 STATE St, Chicago, Ill.
NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.


BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN.
An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c.
All Druggists or by Mail, 50 cts.
BARCLAY & Co., 44 Stone St., New York.
ESTABLISHED 180[illegible]

pass before there would be any substantial evidence that the government was reclaiming the lands.

J. W. Gregory, of Kansas, followed with a review of the government's action on arid lands. He closed by submitting a resolution calling for the ceding of arid lands to the several states and territories. Judge Belford, of Colorado, opposed the ceding of the arid lands.

G. G. Simms, of Colorado, followed in the same strain. J. F. Stanton, of Wyoming, appealed for the assistance of Colorado in reclaiming the wastes of his state. He deplored the animosity that was rapidly arising and spreading in the East and West. The North and South, he said, had fought and settled their differences, and he predicted a time when the West would assert itself and resent the domineering of the East. Blood had been shed in our history and the next war of greater bitterness than ever experienced in the national history would be between the West and East. The speaker advocated state control.

In reply to a call for statistics, Prof. Stanton replied in withering sarcasm: "Statistics, what are they? I have assisted in making them. [Great laughter.] But let me finish. I was ruled out of the government service because I would not corrupt statistics to please those who were my superiors in office."

DENVER, Col., May 23.—The report of the committee on resolutions of the trans-Mississippi congress recommends that Congress pass the Burroughs bill appropriating $10,000,000 for the building and maintenance of levees on the Mississippi river; demands wise governmental supervision of railroads; recommends the granting of liberal charters and subsidies to steamship lines under the American flag; favors the admission of New Mexico and Arizona into the Union; asks congress to pass the Torrey bankruptcy law; to cede to the different states all the lands except mineral lands; to enact such legislation as will foster mining interests; recommends more stringent naturalization laws; favors the immediate construction of the Hennepin canal; the immediate completion of the jetties at Galveston.

Upon the silver question it asks that the Congress of the United states be petitioned to repeal all laws, which, in their effect, works dishonor upon, or in the least, challenge the sovereignty of the silver dollar as an absolute measure of values, and to restore to silver the place given it as perfect money by the framers of our government.

The congress also asks the President and Congress to attempt to bring around an international recognition and adjustment of silver as money, or that a limited agreement be sought with the nations of the Latin Union, whereby the mints of those nations may again be opened for the coinage of silver. It also favors negotiations with the Spanish-American nations for a common currency for this continent south of Canada.

A minority report of the silver clause simply "demands the free and unlimited coinage of silver."

ABOUT RAUM.

Pool Rooms and Card Tables at the Bottom of It—To Look Up Immigrants—Washington Affairs.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 25.—Acting Secretary Chandler, of the Interior department, held another investigation on the Raum case. The persons on trial were Major William H. Barker, chief of the record division of the pension office; Thomas Landers, the assistant chief of the same division, and an eighteen hundred dollar clerk named Kelly. These persons were pals of Green B. Raum, jr., and with him were frequently found in the pool rooms and at the card table. They have borrowed money from different clerks and have failed to repay it. Among others Barker borrowed quite a sum on the indorsement of a chief of section named Donohue. When the note became due Barker allowed it to go to protest, and Donohue became indignant and demanded that the note be paid. Barker fell back upon his dignity and had Donohue removed from his position as chief of a section. This he did through the "pull" he has upon Cyrus Bussey, whose brother-in-law he is.

Young Green B. Raum's case is now in the hands of those who propose to see that justice is done. If there are grounds for prosecution suit against him will be entered without delay. Attorney General Miller sent for District Attorney Cole. He turned over to him all the papers in the Raum case and instructed him to begin an investigation at once.

The principal paper in the case is the report of the civil service commissioner. If the facts contained in that document are substantiated by the district attorney's investigation young Raum and Smith, Johnson and Strahn, who are said to have aided him in irregular work, are all in a bad way. Just what the penalty will be cannot be ascertained, as what particular statute has been broken is not yet determined.

It will be a difficult matter to fix responsibility, and an effort, of course, will be made by young Raum to wriggle out. He claims not to have received any money, and the negro, Strahn, indorses the statement.

TO INVESTIGATE IMMIGRANTS.

Gen. Grosvenor is Chairman of a Commission Which Will Visit Europe.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The commission appointed by the secretary of the Treasury to proceed to the several countries of Europe from which immigrants mainly come, and to investigate and report upon the various phases of the immigrant question as presented there, consists of Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, chairman; Judson N. Cross, of Minnesota; Dr. Walter H. Kempster, of Wisconsin, and Joseph Powderly, of Pennsylvania.

The members of the commission will sail separately from the port of New York during the next three weeks, and will meet in London to organize and lay out their work. They will prosecute during the summer a careful investigation as to the extent to which governments, municipalities or societies are encouraging and aiding the deportation to the United States of criminals, paupers and members of the various defective classes.

Dr. Kempster has had a long experience in charge of asylums for the insane. Mr. Powderly will give special attention to contract labor immigration and Mr. Cross, who is a lawyer of wide practice, in addition to his general investigation abroad, will give particular attention to the criminal side of the immigration problem.

Chairman Grosvenor will have general direction of the investigation. The report of the commission is expected to be ready by the opening of the next session of Congress.

COMMUTED RAILROAD LANDS.

Some Interesting Information on the Subject by the Land Commissioner.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 26.—The commissioner of the general land office to-day received the following telegram from the local land officers at Salt Lake, Utah, which together with the commissioner's reply is of interest in public land states:

"What is the price per acre of land within the railroad limits covered by a timber culture entry under the old law, and commuted and sold under the new law?

"If the law was complied with for four years from the date of the entry can we accept commutation if it has not been complied with to date of proof?"

To these inquiries the commissioner replied as follows:

"Parties may commute timber-culture entries at $1.25 per acre under the act of March 3, 1891, whether within railroad limits or not, on proof of compliance with law for four years when the entry is valid, and not forfeited by subsequent failure to comply with law."

JOHNNY BULL IS TOO SLOW.

Must Answer Blaine's Proposal or Submit to the Consequences.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The President and his Cabinet officers are not a little put out by the failure of Lord Salisbury to reply to Secretary Blaine's proposition that both governments permit a limited catch of seals in Alaskan waters during the present season.

Mr. Harrison expressed himself very much displeased with the manner in which the British premier had treated our secretary's proposition, and he intimated that unless a response was received soon this government would take the bull by the horns, and, regardless of what England might think, issue very vigorous orders to the commanders of American revenue cutters.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ST. JOHN TALKS.

He Thinks That a Party Which Would Make the Government a Public Pawnbroker Would Soon Bankrupt It.

ST. LOUIS, May 23.—Ex-Gov. John P. St. John, of Kansas, the well known apostle of prohibition, is in the city.

In reference to the Cincinnati third party convention the governor has this to say: "I was there as a looker-on, and watched the proceedings closely. I must say that, as a reform convention, it is the biggest failure I ever saw. All meritous reforms were neglected, and the only thing that distinguished it from the old party conventions was the visionary subtreasury scheme, which has no foundation either in justice or common sense. It would be the worst species of class legislation. It would afford no relief whatever to the very poor, the class that need relief most. The idea of making the government a public pawnbroker is idiocy. Such a scheme would bankrupt any government.

"As far as the rejection of prohibition is concerned, I have this to say: No other party convention was more subservient to the liquor interests than the one which just met at Cincinnati under the guise of reform. The failure to express sympathy for the cause of temperance will drive thousands into the prohibition ranks. It is simply the birth of a third whisky party."

GREAT QUAKER SENSATION.

Treasurer Bardsley Arrested Charged With Immense Peculations.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.—The great climax came Saturday night in the bank failure sensation and the matter of the accounts of John Bardsley, city treasurer and holder of almost $1,000,000 of money belonging to the state. The climax comes in the arrest of Bardsley on a warrant issued by Mayor E. S. Stuart. The most astonishing revelation of the whole thing came out when it was learned that there were strong indications that the records of the city treasurer's office are irregular, that his books are crooked, and there are gross discrepancies in his bank accounts, and that the experts appointed by Mayor Stuart have already discovered a condition of affairs which indicates that the recent revelations are merely a beginning of a series of still more astounding exposures.

"There will be some big corpses lying about this city," said one of the persons who is interested in an official capacity in the investigation, "and if John Bardsley will tell the truth there will be an exodus to South America or some interesting additions to the penitentiary population. Philadelphia will furnish a sensation for the whole country."

Beyond the facts stated above the mayor refuses to give any details of the records of Bardsley's office, saying that everything is very crooked.

City Treasurer Bardsley's condition was so serious this morning that he was unable to appear before Magistrate Pole to answer to the charge of misappropriating $39,000 of the city money. His counsel appeared and presented a physician's certificate, setting forth that it would be dangerous to attempt to make Mr. Bardsley leave his bed at this time, but stating that he was improving and would probably appear in a few days. The hearing was continued until Friday next and bail was fixed at $35,000. Whether Mr. Bardsley succeeds in securing bail or not, the city authorities do not propose to give him any opportunity to escape, but will keep him under close surveillance until he has had a hearing.

Mr. Bardsley will probably be arrested again to-day on the charge of embezzling state funds. Attorney General Hanzel came from Harrisburg this morning with a warrant charging Bardsley with embezzling $446,000 of state money. Mr. Bardsley's counsel stated this morning that some time to-day he would give the public information of the whereabouts of the due bills for $1,000,000 which Bardsley took from the Keystone bank, and about which considerable mystery has existed. The expert accountants who are going over the city treasurer's accounts, have as yet discovered nothing further in criminating Mr. Bardsley. The hiding place of Marsh, the absconding president of the Keystone bank is still unknown. The authorities of the town of Thurlow, Pa., think that Marsh is in hiding at a hotel there, but hesitate to make a descent on the house on the meager evidence they possess. The house is closely watched, and if Marsh is there he cannot escape.

CHILIAN INSURGENT FUNDS HERE.

Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars on Deposit in This Country.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 20.—A report is current here, in connection with the recent arrest of Senator Trumbull, the alleged agent of the Chilian insurgents, to the effect that for some time past $250,000 has been on deposit at the bank of British North America in this city, to the credit of the insurgents and their agents. The money is said to have been sent here from Chili and, it is also said that letters are now in the possession of the government authorities, which show that many of the wealthy and influential citizens of Chili have contributed this and other large sums of money for the overthrow of Balmaceda's government. United States District Attorney Garter states that the fact of there being a large sum of money on deposit here to the credit of Senator Trumbull would be an important circumstance in determining the guilt of the accused. Considerable speculation is indulged in here as to the outcome of the attempt of the United States grand jury at Los Angeles to secure dispatches from the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies relative to the Chilian affair. Superintendents of the two companies were summoned on Monday to produce these dispatches, and it it said they have both refused to do so.

MUST FIND HER FIRST.

The Charleston Can Take the Itata in Chilian Waters.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—Secretary Tracy said to-day that the commander of the Charleston could seize the insurgent steamer Itata in Chilian waters, but he declined to say whether she would do so in case the Itata is not captured until she gets into those waters. The movements of the Charleston are under direct command of Commodore McCann, now on the Baltimore at Iquique. He has large discretionary powers regarding the direction of the Charleston, and upon him will probably devolve the determination as to whether the Itata shall be be seized in her own waters. The navy department does not expect any news from the Charleston before she reaches Panama, which is about four days from Acapulco, Mex., whence she sailed on Monday night.

HUNG THE WHOLE FAMILY.

The Horrible Deed of a Crazy Iowa Woman.

HARLAN, Iowa, May 25.—Mrs. Christen Pederson, a Spanish woman, and four children, aged from 3 to 10, were found hanging in the cellar of their house, three miles northwest of this town yesterday. It is thought they have been hanging since Wednesday night, the 20th inst. The husband was sent to the insane asylum about a week ago, and this series of murders and suicides shows that the wife should have accompanied him, as she must have been violently insane.

Rained Live Turtles.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., May 25.—During a thunderstorm Saturday live turtles, some of them as large as a man's hand, fell on the farm of Adam Walker, in Coal Creek township.

David Williams, a Pittsburg hospital patient, is suffering from a clay pipe in his throat. He swallowed it.

A HEBREW "INVASION."

Russian Jews Pouring Into England—A Movement to Check the Incoming Throng.

LONDON, May 21.—England is becoming alarmed at the exodus of destitute Hebrews from Russia, as large numbers of them are seeking refuge in Great Britain. This movement has assumed such proportions that it is termed the "Hebrew Invasion of England." It is estimated that about 500 appeals are made each week to the different newspapers by individuals urging that the authorities should introduce legislation to exclude destitute aliens similar to the immigration law recently adopted by the United States.

The evening *News* warns the authorities that if the Hebrew "invasion" is not checked, there will grow up an anti-Hebrew movement in England, in comparison with which the New Orleans feud would be a small affair.

On the other hand the manager of a "shelter," an institution established for the reception of Hebrews arriving here, asserts that almost every destitute arrival is entrusted to his care and that the number does not exceed 20 per week, fully nine-tenths of which are re-shipped to Chicago, New York, Boston, or the English cities.

When questioned as to how these destitute Hebrews succeeded in gaining admission into the United States, the manager of the Hebrew "Shelter" said: "Oh, we take care to provide for them before they are shipped, so that on landing they can show that they are capable of earning a living. There is no reason that any country should object to this."

A careful investigation of the subject tends to prove that about 500 weekly is the correct bulk of the destitute Hebrews captured by the "Sweaters" upon the arrival of the former in this country. The "captured" Hebrews are then lodged in dives in the vicinity of the dock and work for "sweating" tailors at the lowest possible wages, barely sufficient to keep body and soul together.

It is also shown that systematic procuration exists in regard to the young Hebrew girls, and a society has been formed composed of Hebrew ladies in order to prevent this system of procuration. The ladies composing this society have arranged to send an inspector to each ship arriving here with Hebrew emigrants on board. These inspectors will warn the young Hebrew girls against the dangers awaiting them and will see that they are not lured into dens.

SALISBURY ON ENGLISH AFFAIRS.

He Sees a Silvery Lining to All the Clouds.

LONDON, May 21.—Lord Salisbury, in his address at Glasgow yesterday, said: "For many years an anxious part of the duties of the Foreign office has been our relations with Mahommedan communities, lest their crumbling and decay might cause a general disturbance. That danger is now decreasing, and in some parts has passed away. The sultan of Turkey has devoted his energies to repairing the confusion into which his dominion has fallen, and has succeeded in so averting danger that the peace of Europe is no longer menaced from that quarter (cheers). Still more hopeful is the revival in Persia, where there is such a desire for greater liberty and such an increase of material progress as to justify the hope that that nation will never cause a conflict with Christian powers. The revival in Egypt also is among the most wonderful events of this generation" (cheers).

Referring to the convention with Portugal, Lord Salisbury said that it was no easy matter to arrange that compact. England had to refrain from anything likely to injure a state linked with old recollections of kindness, and which must be regarded as an essential portion of the European body. On the other hand we had to satisfy our countrymen of the Cape Colony, who could not understand why Portugal was allowed to claim on paper the annexation of a broad belt of Africa.

If this belt had been held by the Anglo-Saxon race it would have been led to civilization two centuries ago. The people of Cape Colony, wanted Portugal to be thrust aside altogether. England had to observe the prescripts of international law and could not ignore the claims of Portugal to certain portions of Africa. The convention gives England high lands on which white men can settle and work. The low lands along the Zambest were offered to Portugal and can only be worked by people born there and having the blood of that country.

Referring to East Africa, Lord Salisbury held that the railway about to be carried to Victoria Nyanza would destroy the slave trade through the abolition of caravan traffic. He concluded by praising Mr. Gladstone for the course he adopted in recent years of uniformly treating foreign affairs without party feeling.

IT IS NOT WHAT IT WAS PAINTED.

A Ship Load of Italians Return to Their Native Land.

MARSEILLES, May 20.—The steamer Bearn, from Brazilian and Argentine ports, has arrived here, bringing back about 700 utterly destitute Italian emigrants, who sought fortune in those countries. During the passage from South America there were five deaths from yellow fever among the disheartened emigrants.

They tell startling stories of the hardships they have suffered, and it is expected that their return will tend to stop the tide of emigration flowing from Italy toward South America, and, on the other hand, increases the number of Italian emigrants who will seek employment in the United States.

THE REPORTS HAVE BEEN FIXED.

Balmaceda is the Real Winner in the Chilian War.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 22—via Galveston.—From advices received here from Chilian and from information derived from an Italian actor, who has arrived from there, it appears that the news published in the United States and Europe about the revolution causes laughter, as the many so-called insurgent victories are myths, as will be proven in a few days, when President Balmaceda's final triumph will be made known. The actor believes that difficulties will soon arise between Chili and Peru. The latter country, he says, is fostering the revolution, and large amounts of English gold come from there for the revolutionists.

AFTER OUR PETROLEUM.

Rushing a Bill Through to Raise the Tariff on it.

ROME, May 25.—It is reported that the minister of Foreign Affairs has gone to Milan to obtain the king's signature to a decree advancing the duty on petroleum. It is said that this step is being taken on account of the large quantities of petroleum which are en route to Italy from the United States.

The Cause of Rome's Explosion.

ROME, May 25.—An inquiry into the recent explosion at Pozzo Pantaleo shows that the magazine was largely overloaded. It is believed that vibration caused by trains was the cause of the explosion. The commission of inquiry advises the separation of loose powder from bombs and fulminators.

Gold Still Higher.

BUENOS AYRES, May 22.—Gold closed yesterday at 280 per cent premium on the senatorial commission report opposing the government's proposition to guarantee deposits made in the state banks.

Gladstone Recovered.

LONDON, May 26.—Mr. Gladstone has recovered from the attack of influenza from which he has been suffering for some time past.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Colored Race Has Made Good Progress In Religious Work in the Southern States Recently.

Continued from 7th page.

DETROIT, Mich., May 25.—The Presbyterian general assembly morning session, after devotional exercises and reference to a few overtures to the committee on theology, took up the discussion on the seal. The standing committee on the freedmen reported through Dr. Erskine, of Carlisle, Pa. Rev. Dr. Allen, secretary of the board, said that his interest in the work had been growing ever since he was a boy on his father's plantation, and especially during the eleven years of his secretaryship. The present generation of negroes will largely decide the character of all the swarming generations who will come after them, and who, for good or ill, will so gravely influence the future of the country. The only solution is a Christian education for him. No man can tell how much a negro can learn; he has just started, but 25 years have proved a good capacity. You will see to-night several young colored fellows that look as well and can preach as well as many of you. Then they are coming to the front in various lines of business. One of them in Arkansas owns a street railway and is just buying another. They pay taxes on $1,900,000 worth of property.

Two churches have become self-supporting. There is encouraging progress at Riddle university, Charlotte, N. C.; Concord, N. C.; Crockett, Tex.; Cotton Plant, Ark.; Augusta, Ga.; Abbeyville, S. C.; Danville, Va.; Burkeville, Va.; Chester, Charleston and Beaufort, S. C., and Pine Bluff, Ark.; and we hope to have one in Mississippi, under the patronage of Illinois ladies. We received from 1866 (our first year) to 1869, $126,298.93; from 1870 to 1880, $513,326.39; from 1881 to 1891, $1,186,490.89. Total in 26 years, $1,826,026.21. Total for last year, $176,326.90.

This does not include what the freedmen have given in self-support. The total number of missionaries is: White 14, colored 120, catechists, white 4, colored 19, teachers, males, white 16, colored 64, females, white 32, colored 85. Churches organized in the year, 7. Total churches under our board, 269; missions, 17. Communicants added during the year on certificate, 193; examination, 1,296. Total communicants, 15,486; total Sabbath schools, 259; total pupils in schools, 18,212; total schools, 84; total pupils, 11,029; total teachers, 197; number churches contributing, 2,891; Sunday schools contributing, 324; women's missionaries and bands contributing, 1,121.

The freedmen are here to stay and must be educated in the South; there has been much increase in their wealth, but not much—if any—improvement in their moral condition. Religious labor among them is fruitful as almost nowhere else. We have mainly been laying foundations; we must enlarge in order to make right use of what has been done.

The report of the educational committee was then submitted.

DETROIT, May 26.—The following is an abstract of the 21st annual report of the board of Home Missions:

The decease of nine home missionaries calls for testimony to their faithfulness unto death. The year opened with the great debt of $80,331.84, caused by an unforeseen decrease in receipts in March, the last month of the fiscal year. Missionaries had to wait for hard-earned pay, as the securities at the board's command were small, and then receipts fell off from the average $46,000 during the first five months. So, although we spent $55,525 less than last year and $110,000 less than the assembly authorized, we closed with a debt of $98,346. Still the receipts from churches and individuals has been $64,122 more than last year and more than in any year before. But the great falling off in legacies of almost $100,000 left us helpless. We greatly need more permanent funds to serve as security for loans that will enable us in such cases to pay missionaries promptly, and again were those who contribute urged to do so early instead of late in the year, we should not have to leave so many missionaries in the lurch. In New England there has been steady progress, largely among those of Scotch stock in the manufacturing towns. The Congregationalists welcome and help our work for this clan, one of their churches giving $4,000 to help build one of ours.

In the new mining and stock raising states—Montana and Idaho—there are great inducements for good workers, and in the swiftly growing towns of Washington there is an imperative need of twelve more men.

In Utah, Wyoming and Colorado there has been good progress. In New Mexico, into which a large stream of the American stock has been steadily pouring of late, there is opportunity to reap large harvests. In all but four of the Southern states—South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi and Louisiana—we have missionaries, but the Northern and Southern branches of our church cannot together supply the demand. The great industrial development attracts much good population as well as some that is bad; but without religious institutions of a Biblical sort, the progress of which we hear so much will not be heavenward.

City evangelization is a new term, with a weight of meaning that increases every year. More people are reached with a given outlay in cities and large towns, and churches are more quickly brought to give help rather than ask for it.

Then we have exceptional populations, Indians, Mexicans, Mormons, Alaskans, and mountain whites. For these the school is the entering wedge, and it is being driven as fast as means will permit. Our churches among the Indians have 3,000 members, none of which was connected with the "Messiah craze," but instead contributed $4,000 toward our benevolent causes. In Spencer academy, Indian Territory, there have been many conversions. Our two churches among the Pimas and Papagoes of Arizonia cost $3,000, of which the Indians paid $2,000. At Tucson we have a fine academy with 142 scholars. In Alaska our Sitka church has received 34 members, and has in all 318. Some of the students have married, begun to set up Christians homes, and others are seeking preparation as teachers.

We have missionaries, 1,677; missionaries and teachers, 340; additions on profession, 10,683; additions on certificate, 7,468; total membership, 113,420. Total in congregations, 156,262. Total in Sabbath schools, 178,169. One hundred and thirty-five churches built during the year cost $425,582. Total number of church buildings, 18,581; value, $4,975,292. Total number parsonages, 397; value, $492,704. Church debts paid during the year, $143,863. Total receipts for year, $957,906.57.

The four synods of Baltimore, New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania, paid through their usual channels $325,657.50.

IT UPHOLDS ORIGINAL PACKAGES.

The Supreme Court Reverses the Decision of the Kansas Court.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The United States Supreme court upholds the constitutionality of the original package law passed by Congress, and also holds that it was not necessary for the state of Kansas to re-enact its prohibitory law after the passage of the congressional act, in order to shut out liquors in original packages.

The case came up on appeal of Wilkinson, sheriff, against Baherer, the lower court having decided against the state. This court reverses the decision of the lower court. Chief Justice Fuller rendered the decision, the entire court being with him.

A New Yorker's Peculiar Misfortunes.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Carrie Hartl, the three-year-old child of Joseph Hartl, a dealer in human hair goods at No. 469 Broadway, Brooklyn, was found dead yesterday morning, in a partly filled cask of water in the cellar of her father's house. At the bottom of the cask lay her little doll, which she had probably been playing with on a box alongside the cask when she lost her balance, fell into the water and was drowned. This makes about a score of serious mishaps which have befallen Hartl within the past year.

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA the great SKIN CURE, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

BURNED THE RECORDS.

Were the County Records Fired to Free Democratic Election Law Breakers?—The Courts are Embarassed.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 25.—A singular result of the fire in the Mohawk block, last Monday night, is the embarrassment under which it places the United States court for the Northern district of Florida. The fire made a clean sweep of all the papers and records of this court. Many of the papers on file there dated back to 1740. Old Spanish records which can never be replaced. Clerk Philip Walter says there was not a hatful of papers saved, and Judge Swayne when asked how the loss of the records would effect the proceedings of his court, said that he and the attorney were considering the matter, but as yet were all at sea. He thought some papers might be re-established. He was further asked about the criminal cases, indictments, etc. He said the district attorney was looking into those; as to the cases that might expire under the statuts of limition before they could be reinstated, he was uncertain. District Attorney Stripling says that the law provides for such emergencies and he can make out new papers and have them properly certified to and proceed with the cases under them.

Clerk Walter inclines to the opinion that the fire made an end to most cases, and especially criminal. He was asked about the famous Gregg election case, and he thought that was at an end. Several lawyers concurred in Mr. Walter's opinion that the fire wiped out the criminal cases in a number of instances, but where all witnesses and facts can be secured some new indictments may be found.

Col. Horatio Bisbee, ex-congressman, doubts the resurrection of any criminal cases where the indictment was destroyed. Unless there is a perfect copy made of an indictment found he does not believe a case would stand. The whole proceedings would have to be gone over again to make a case. As there are many cases still pending against Middle Florida Democrats for alleged violations of United States election laws in 1888, these opinions are significant.

THE BAPTIST MISSIONARY UNION.

Its Seventy-Seventh Anniversary in Session at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—The 77th anniversary of the American Baptist Missionary union was observed at the Pike opera house yesterday. This is the oldest society of the Baptists. The chairman, Rev. Dr. Northrop, president of the Chicago Theological seminary, announced the usual committees. The president's address was next in order. He spoke for a thousand million of his fellow-men, and made a strong appeal for more earnestness in sending the gospel to the pagan world. Baptists should give more men five fold.

The committee on the centennial celebration presented a series of seven resolutions, Dr. Mable, chairman:

1. That the union observe a special celebration at Kattering, Eng., in October, 1892.
2. That a commemorative discourse be given at Philadelphia next year.
3. That 100 more missionaries be sent out and $1,000,000 raised.
4. That a special centennial committee be appointed.
5. That meetings to this end be held in various sections.
6. That all the churches observe a memorial service.
7. That the union reciprocates the fraternal feelings of the Southern convention of last year and will co-operate.

Rev. Mr. Murdock presented the report of the executive committee on progress the past year. The committee on obituaries made an elaborate report of notable names at home and abroad, which was adopted. Rev. E. A. Wood presented the report on bible work.

CAN'T LICENSE EXPRESS COMPANIES.

The Supreme Court Says it is Unconstitutional—Other Important Decisions.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The United States Supreme court through Justice Bradley to-day rendered judgments against the state of Kentucky in the suit by Kreutcher, agent of the United States Express company, who claimed that the law of the state imposing a license tax on express companies was violative of the inter-state commerce clause of the federal constitution.

The court also held that the Virginia law requiring inspection for which fees were charged, of flour manufactured outside the state when sold within the state, to be contrary to the federal constitution.

In the case of the Chicago Distilling company against Stone, internal revenue collector, Justice Bradley delivered an opinion in favor of the Distilling company, holding as unlawful the government method of assessing at the end of each month what he called "mulct money" to make up any distillation by distilleries in excess of the capacity estimated from day to day.

CONGRESSMAN HOUCK'S DEATH.

He Took Arsenic Supposing it was Something Else.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 25.—Judge L. C. Houck, representative in congress from the Second Tennessee district, died this morning at 8 o'clock. Yesterday afternoon he went to a drug store near his residence to get a prescription filled. The druggist compounded it for him and set it down in a glass near another containing a strong solution of arsenic, which Judge Houck took by mistake. Antidotes were promptly administered, and by 1 o'clock last night he was so well that nothing was said about the circumstances except to a few friends. He slept through the night and died this morning suddenly. He had heart disease, and the poison and excitement following the incident, affected that organ and was the cause of his death.

MR. CALL IS ELECTED SENATOR.

The Long Drawn Out Struggle in Florida Ended at Noon.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., May 26.—Fifty-four votes were cast in joint session of the legislature at noon to-day, of which Call received 51, and was declared elected.

Nothing to Say About the Itata.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The Chilian minister has received a copy of the message of President Balmaceda to the Chilian congress, which convened in Santiago, April 20, 1891, in which he narrates the troubles his nation has gone through and what may be expected in the future. Seven bloody battles have been fought. He had nothing to say about the Itata scrape.

Lost Fourteen Thousand School Children.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 25.—The city school board has announced its determination not to accept the report of the enumeration of school children, which shows a decrease of 14,000 children of school age as compared with the enumeration of two years ago. Former reports were greatly padded or the present one is grossly incorrect.

Mail Contracts For Steamboats.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The Postmaster General in the course of a few days will, it is expected, announce his decision relative to the policy which will be pursued as to the giving of contracts to steamship companies under the new postal aid act. The law will go into effect September 1.

A Prairie Fire in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 25.—A prairie fire on Calumet Heights yesterday afternoon made between 4,000 and 5,000 excursionists run for their lives. They had gone out to look at the land at the invitation of real estate boomers. None were killed.

Blaine May Go Out Riding.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Secretary Blaine rested quite comfortably last night, and, if the weather permits, will go out riding this afternoon.

Won't Work Memorial Day.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The President has issued an executive order closing all the executive departments next Saturday (Decoration day).

A cloudburst occurred one mile north of Boise City, Ida., on May 24, in Culver Gulch. A great volume of water, ten feet high gathered in the deep and narrow bed of the old creek and swept down into the town, flooding a great portion of it.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Foreigners Want to Know About the World's Fair—Reducing the Pope's Expenses—Plague of the Locusts—Foreign News.

LONDON, May 25.—Interest in the World's Fair is already afoot, stimulated by the fact that many Americans have already come over for the season, and frequent allusions may be heard among those from Chicago to the preparations which are being made for the Fair, and the different ways in which it is hoped European nations will be brought to look with favor upon the idea of sending their products to it. The result of this advertising of the scheme has led to a great deal of surprise being expressed throughout commercial circles, not only in London but throughout the country at large, that the World's Fair committee has not appointed an agent here to give intending exhibitors such details as they require as to space, and the thousand and one other points. The appointment of such an agent is the universal practice whenever exhibitions are held in the different cities of the continent, and it is the universal belief among the classes above indicated that the appointment of such an agent would be in the best interests of the fair so far as the Old World is concerned.

Will Imprison All Hebrews.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 25.—It is reported here that the Russian government is preparing for a wholesale series of domiciliary police visits throughout this city and suburbs, and all Hebrews discovered will be imprisoned and conveyed, later on, to the Hebrew pale. It is added that the programme for this movement will be ready in about two weeks' time.

Yellow Fever in Brazil.

BALTIMORE, May 26.—Steamship Elleston arrived on her first trip from Brazil to-day. Her master reports a terrible yellow fever scourge in that country at the time of their departure; hundreds of of people reported dead and dying in and about Santos, and similar reports from other points. Second officer and a fireman of the steamer died of the disease.

O'Shea's Divorce Made Absolute.

LONDON, May 26.—The decree of divorce obtained by Capt. O'Shea, from his wife, Mrs. Kitty O'Shea on account of alleged adultery with Mr. Parnell, was to-day made absolute.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD EXPORTS.—The drain of gold to Europe still continues, though there are reasons for thinking it will soon cease. On Thursday the Bank of England reduced the premium on gold a halfpenny per ounce; and the result was that part of the $7,500,000 engaged for export was not sent, the total exports for the week being about $6,000,000.

MONEY.—There was but little change in the tone of the loan market, or in rates, last week. The movement of currency from the interior to New York is very free, and this keeps money in good supply. Call loans ranged from 6 to 3 per cent, averaging 4½. There was a little better demand for time money, the rate being 5½ per cent for from three to seven months. The European market was less strained, with no notable change in rates.

STOCKS.—There is but little to note in bonds and stocks. The market has been flat for the week, with very light transactions. The outgo of gold paralyzes the market, and there can be no activity till the normal condition of the money market is restored. All signs point to a sharp upward turn in all dividend-paying stocks as soon as gold stops its flow to Europe, and foreign buyers are turning hopefully to American securities now that they see the admirable way the business and financial interests of this country have withstood the drain of gold and consequent derangement of the money market.

SILVER.—The market was dull and depressed all the week. The financial situation, both here and abroad, is against any active movement in silver, and India exchange is depressed. The market closed Saturday in New York at 97 cents per ounce, and which rate the standard dollar contains a shade over 75 cents' worth of silver bullion.

SANGUINARY CROP REPORTS.

Dun's Report of the Condition of Trade at Business Centers.

NEW YORK, May 23.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: The fall in the price of commodities has been about 2.8 per cent in two weeks. The local money market is fairly supplied at moderate rates, as other eastern and western markets are, almost without exception, but at a few southern points money is close or tight, and much caution in extending credits prevails.

The treasury has paid out during the week but $600,000 more than it has taken in of ordinary currency, but has also put out $200,000 fractional silver. At most places trade seems healthy, and there is not more than the usual complaint about collections.

At Chicago wool receipts gain over last year 50 per cent; corn 33 per cent, and dressed beef, cheese, butter and hides gain, but in cured meats there is a decline of 50 per cent, and in lard, flour and barley of 33 per cent.

Crop reports at Chicago are very satisfactory, and the same is true at Omaha, St. Paul and many other points where the recent rains have made wonderful improvement. Trade at western cities is quiet but very hopeful. At the south also, crop reports are highly satisfactory, and trade at Memphis, though somewhat depressed, is expected to be good hereafter. n general, it may be said the crop outlook has rarely been brighter than it now is, and this gives the strongest reason for hope that any depression in trade will be temporary.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 254, as compared with 297 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 222.

THE RAIN CAME IN TIME.

The Weather Bulletin of the Signal Service—The Crop Condition.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The following is the weather crop bulletin by the signal office:

Temperature—About the normal temperature prevailed during the week over all agricultural districts east of the Rocky Mountains and also on the Pacific coast, although it was slightly cooler than usual in the east portions of the cotton region and in the lower Missouri valley.

It was a cool week in the central Rocky Mountain and southern plateau sections. There was a slight excess of temperature in the Mississippi valley and in Minnesota and the Dakotas. While the season has been cool on the Pacific coast, the departure from the normal is less than one degree per day for the entire period.

Precipitation—The timely rains which occurred during the week over the central valleys have prevented the threatened drought over the principal wheat and corn states, and will doubtless prove of great value to the growing crops.

The rainfall for the season continues in excess generally throughout the northwest and from Dakota southward to Texas. There is a small area in the central Mississippi valley where the rainfall for the season has been about 75 per cent. of the normal. The same condition prevails along the south Atlantic and central gulf coasts and all other districts west of the Mississippi; the seasonal rainfall either exceeds or is about equal to the normal.

General remarks—Reports from the spring wheat region of Minnesota and Dakota state that recent showers have greatly improved crops in that section, especially late wheat, while warmer weather and more rain will be beneficial. The crop conditions were also generally improved in the states of the Missouri valley and in Illinois and Iowa, and wheat is heading in fine condition, except in the central counties of Illinois, where insects are injuring grain and the hay and oat crops will be short. Corn planting is about completed, but the cool and cloudy weather has retarded growth.

In the states of the Ohio valley and in the lake region the crop prospects were greatly improved by recent rains, although in many sections the rainfall has not been sufficient to completely relieve crops from the previous drought conditions. Frosts on the 17th caused some injury to crops and fruit in Michigan, and in the northern portions of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Crop prospects were also improved in Tennessee and Kentucky, but the light rains have given only temporary relief. In Tennessee, rust and small insects are damaging wheat.

Light rains have improved crop conditions in New England and the Middle Atlantic states; frosts on the 16th and 17th slightly damaged crops and fruit in New York and New England, and grass and grain are below the average, many grapes and strawberries killed, and owing to cool weather, crops are growing slowly. New Jersey reports crops much improved; peaches full and promising; some varieties of pears falling badly.

Colorado reports rain over the whole state greatly benefited crops, but where excessive caused some damage to alfalfa; rains are not favorable, however, to sheep industry.

Oregon reports excellent growing weather; wheat and rye heading; fruit uninjured and promising. In Northern California cool weather was favorable to grain, but retards the ripening of fruit.

A large hay crop is being secured. In southern California rain damaged hay and lodged grain, but was beneficial to corn and fruit.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

A Weak Opening, Followed by a Partial Recovery Later.

NEW YORK, May 26.—11 a. m.—The stock market this morning was narrow and dropping, and in the leading stocks actually weak, continuing the movement of yesterday. Four stocks, St. Paul, Union Pacific, Atchison and Rock Island, monopolized attention, but other stocks shared in the weakness and scored equally heavy losses. The opening prices were irregularly changed from those of last evening, but the majority were lower, and the declines extended to ½ per cent. The drooping tendency became immediately apparent, however, and while the market was in the main dull, there were spurts of activity in the leading shares which were accompanied by material declines, and at the lowest points Union Pacific, Atchison and Rock Island had lost ¾. St. Paul and Chicago Gas ⅝, and others smaller fractions. Dullness was accompanied by stagnation in prices and prevailed during most of the hour; the market showing no special feature of note. At 11 o'clock it was dull and stagnant at about the lowest prices reached.

NOON.—Money is easy at 3½@4 per cent. The dealings in the stock market after 11 o'clock were absolutely featureless, being dull and without movement or animation in any part of the list.

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, May 26.—Ladenburg, Thallman & Co. have taken $500,000 gold coin for shipment to Europe to-morrow.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	31⅜	31⅜	30⅞	31⅜
A. C. O.	24⅜	24⅜	24⅛	24⅛
Can. Sou.	49¼	49¼	49¼	49¼
C. C. C.	62½	63	62½	62½
C. B. & Q.	80¼	80½	80¼	80⅜
C. Gas Trust	50⅜	51	50⅜	50⅜
Del. Hud.	....	....	....	....
Del. Lack.	136	137	135⅝	136¼
Erie	20⅛	20⅛	20⅛	20⅛
Hock. Val.	....	....	....	....
J. C.	....	....	....	....
Lead Tr.	18⅛	18⅛	18¼	18⅛
Lake Shore	109½	109¼	109¼	109¼
Lou. & Nash	77⅞	77⅞	77	77¼
N. P.	25⅜	25⅜	25¼	25¼
Mo. Pac.	69	69⅛	68⅜	69
N. E.	35⅜	35⅜	35⅛	35⅜
N. P., pf'd.	69⅛	69⅛	69	69⅛
N. W.	108⅛	108½	107¾	108⅛
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	....
N. A.	15⅜	16⅛	15⅜	15⅛
P. M.	....	....	....	....
W. L.	36⅞	37⅛	36⅞	36⅞
R. T.	16⅜	16⅜	16⅜	16⅜
R. I.	78⅛	78⅛	77⅞	78⅛
Reading	32	32	32	32
Silver	....	....	....	....
A. S. R.	87¼	89⅜	87	89
St. Paul	64⅛	64⅛	63⅞	64¼
T. C. I.	34¼	34¼	34¼	34¼
T. Pac.	14⅛	14⅜	14⅛	14⅛
U. Pac.	47	47	46⅛	46⅞
W. L., pf'd	70⅛	70⅛	70⅛	70⅛
Wabash, pf'd	21⅛	22¼	21⅛	22
W. U.	80⅛	80½	80⅛	80¼

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, May 26, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 26.	May 18.
U. S. 4's coupons	118⅝	118¼
U. S. 4's registered	118⅝	119¼
Pac. 6's of '95	111	110½

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, May 23.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$394,800
Loans, decrease	5,657,400
Specie, decrease	2,494,800
Legal tenders, increase	974,300
Deposits, decrease	7,301,600
Circulation, increase	10,500

The banks now hold $5,211,600 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week was of seasonable proportions. Collections reported fair.

The Foreign Wheat Outlook.

The wheat crop of France in 1890 was 325,000,000 bushels, or 9,000,000 bushels more than in 1889. This year it is estimated that there will be a shortage, as compared with 1890, of about 20,000,000 bushels. There may, under favorable conditions, be less of a shortage than this. With indications of a largely increased wheat crop in America, as compared with last year, and prospects in Southern Russia for a good crop, France will, if the harvests prove as good as expected, be in a position to get all the wheat she needs at reasonable prices.

Advices from Russia say that the harvest prospects in the Don basin of Southern Russia, and in the Northern Caucasus are considerably improved. Winter wheat is in good condition, and spring corn and rye are reported to be excellent.

The Afternoon at Toledo.

The July futures at Chicago closed ¾c. off from the highest point at 100⅛c; puts, 99⅝c; calls, 102c.

Estimated receipts at Chicago to-morrow: Wheat, 70,000 cars; corn, 395 cars; oats, 215 cars.

London cables 3d lower.

Corn at Chicago opened at 54⅛c and closed at 56⅛c.

Oats opened at 43⅝c and closed at 44⅛c.

At the Toledo Produce Exchange—No 2 soft red wheat closed at 108⅜c, ¼ higher than on yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 104c; No. 3 soft red Lake Shore, 105c.

May wheat, 108¼@108⅝c, outside to close; none sold in the latter part of the session; June wheat sold light at 105c; July wheat, 100¾@100¾c, outside last paid, ⅝c up as compared with yesterday; August wheat, 98⅛c, 97½c, and finally 98⅛c, same as before; December wheat, 100⅛c, no change.

Corn firm and higher; No. 2, 55@55⅛c; was worth nominally more at the close; No. 3 yellow, 54⅛c; July corn, 57@58c, latter to conclude.

Oats—No. 2 white to arrive, 48c.

Clover seed—No change.

Prices of May and July wheat to-day:

May.	Opened	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	108¼	108⅜	108¼	108⅜
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	112¾	112⅞	112¾	112⅞
St. Louis	103¼	104	....	....
July.				
Toledo	100¾	100¾	100¼	100¾
Chicago	100¾	100¾	99½	100⅛
New York	108⅜	108⅜	107⅝	108⅛
St. Louis	96¼	96⅜	95⅜	96⅜

Puts at Chicago, 99⅛c; calls, 102c.

The Produce Market.

Butter—18@20c for best creamery.

Eggs—Fair supply at 15@16c.

Chickens—Spring, 35c each, or 25c per lb.; old, drawn, 10@11c.

Vegetables—Radishes, 25c dozen bunches; lettuce, 7c per lb.; spinnach, 30c per bushel; rhubarb, 15c dozen, in bunches; onions, 15c dozen bunches, or 25c spring sets; asparagus, 7c per lb.; beets, new, 90c in dozen bunches; cabbages, crates, $2.75; strawberries, per crate, $2@2.25; tomatoes, per bushel, $6; potatoes, old, 90c@$1; new, $5.50 per bbl.; beans, string, $2.50 per box; old beans, $2.50 @3, according to quality; cucumbers, dozen, 6c.

Fruits—Oranges, per box, $2.75@3.50; lemons, per box, $5.50.

Fresh Meats—Hogs, dressed, $5.75@6; beef, per lb., 4@7½c; calves, 6½@7c; mutton, 9@9½c; lamb, 10@12c.

Salt Meats—Per barrel—Heavy mess pork, $14; short mess, $14.50; clear, $15; short clear, $15. Hams, sugar cured—18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs., average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, rib, 9c; smoked beef, 11c.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierce, 8c; kettle rendered, barrel, 8½c; half barrels, 8½c; tins, 50 lbs., 8½c; clear bacon sides, 9c; bologna, 6c.

Hides—Steers, green, 6c; light hides, green, 4½c; calf, green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; heavy steers, cured, 7@7½c; light hides, cured, 5½c; calf, 8c; kip, 7c.

General Produce.

DETROIT, May 26.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 111c bid; No. 2 red cash, 109c; July, 101c; August, 99c. Corn—No. 2 cash, and May, 57c bid. Oats—No. 2 cash, 47c; No. 2 white, 48½c.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 26.—Wheat firm; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 102@104c; July, 100¾c; No. 1 Northern, 108c. Corn higher; No. 3 on track, 58c. Oats higher; No. 2 white on track, 47¼c.

BUFFALO, May 26.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, dull, 114¼; No. 1 northern, 112¾; No. 2 red, 112. Corn, No. 2 at 61½c. Receipts—Wheat—37,000 bu; corn, 80,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat—225,000 bu.; corn, 200,000 bu.

For a Disordered Liver Try BEECHAM'S PILLS. 25cts. a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—Flour easy. Wheat easier at 105½@106. Corn quiet at 57@57½c. Oats firmer at 49½@50c. Rye, dull. Pork, quiet, $10 87½. Lard easy at $6 00. Bulk meats quiet at $6 00. Bacon steady, $7 12½. Whisky, steady; sales 445 bbls.

CHICAGO, May 26.—11 a. m.—No. 2 wheat, July, 99⅞c; August, 96¼c. No. 2 corn, July, 54⅛c; August, 54c. No. 2 oats, July, 43⅛c. Mess pork, July, $10 70; September, $10 95. Lard, July, $6 32½; September, $6 57½. Short ribs, July, $5 90; September, $6 15@6 17½.

ST. LOUIS, May 26.—Close—Wheat firm; cash, 103c; May, 104c bid; July, 94¼c asked; August, 94⅛@95c. Corn—August 54½c; September, 52⅝. Oats steady; cash, 44¼c; May, 43⅝c; July, 41¼c; August, 35c. Pork steady at $10.87½. Lard quiet at $6. Whisky steady at $1.16.

LIVERPOOL, May 26.—Close—Pork and lard demand poor; prices unchanged. Wheat demand fair; Kansas winter hard, steady, 8s 6d. Flour demand improved; prices unchanged. Corn demand poor for spot and fair for future; spot, 5s 2½d, dull; May and June, 5s 1½d, dull; July, 5s 2d, steady.

CHICAGO, May 26.—1:15 p. m.—No. 2 wheat firm; cash firm, cash, $1 04; May, $1 04; July, $1 00⅛@1 00⅛; August, 96⅛c; December, 97⅛@97⅝c. No. 2 corn steady; cash, 59@59½c; May, 60½c; June, 57½c; July, 56⅛c; August, 55⅛c. No. 2 oats firm; cash, 45⅛c; June, 46⅛c; July, 44⅛@44⅛c; August, 35⅜c. Mess pork firm; cash, $10 75; July, $10 82½; September, $11 05. Lard firm; cash, $6 25; July, $6 35@6 37½; September, $6 60@6 62½. Short ribs firm; cash, $5 80@5 85; July, $5 92½; September, $6 20. No. 2 rye steady at 84c. No. 2 barley nominal at 76c. No. 1 flaxseed, easy at $1 12½. Prime timothy seed steady $1 26@1 28. Butter steady. Eggs, steady. Whisky $1 16.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Wheat—Receipts, 270,800; sales, 2,880,000; lower by ¾@1c on crop news; May, 112⅝c; June, 110@111c; July, 107⅞@108⅛c; August, 104⅜@105⅛c; September, 104@104⅛c; December, 104 15-16@105⅛c; May, 1892, 109⅛@109⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 141,200; sales, 720,000; easy, ½c lower, fairly active; No. 2, 63½@65⅛c; steamer mixed, none here. Oats—Receipts, 104,000 bu; sales, 15,000 bu; quiet and firmer; western, 47@66c. Beef dull and firm; extra mess, $9 50@10 00; family, $11 50@12 75. Pork—Quiet, steady; new mess, $12 00 @12 75; old mess, $10 75@11 50; extra prime, $11 50. Lard—Dull, easy; steam rendered, $6 80. Butter—Receipts, 14,228 packages; fair demand, steady; western dairy, 10@15c; do creamery, 14@19c; Elgins, 19; imitation creamery, 12@18c. Eggs—Receipts, 7,133 packages; quiet, firm; western 18@18¼. Sugar—Raw, fair demand, firm; fair refining, 2 15-16@3c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3 5-16@3⅜. Refined, dull, weak; crushed 5¼c; powdered, 4⅝c; granulated, 4⅛c. Spirits of turpentine quiet, weak at 37½@38. Molasses dull, firm; New Orleans common to fancy, 25@35c. Tallow dull, easy; city ($2 for packages), 4⅞@4 15-16c. Coffee—Rio contracts were irregular, generally easier, and here and there 10 points off, wholly through a decline in Havre. Receipts at Brazil (2 days), 8,000 bags. Rio on spot quiet and steady; No 7, 18½c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 26.—Cattle—receipts, 4,000 head; market slow. Hogs—receipts, 4,000 head; market higher; fair to choice heavy, $4 40@4 55; mixed, $4@4 50; Yorkers, $4 25@4 35. Sheep—receipts, 7,000 head; market dull.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 26.—Cattle—Receipts none through; 1 sale; market quiet, lower. Hogs—Receipts, 19 loads, through, $5 40; market dull, lower; mediums, $4 75@4 80; no good heavy here. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, two loads through; market slow, nothing doing to quote.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, May 26.—Eirick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.] Cattle—Receipts, 40 head; market strong; butcher steers in good demand; 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $4 75@5 50; cows and heifers, $2 75@4 00; bulls, $2 50@4 00; closed steady; all sold. Hogs—Receipts, 500 head; market strong; Yorkers, $4 65@4 70; mediums, $4 70@4 75. Sheep—Market slow.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,440 head; shipments, 1,440 head. Market, best steady to 5c higher; common steady; Texans, 10 to 15c lower; steers, $3 65 @6 00. Hogs—Receipts, 11,110 head; shipments none. Market strong; all grades, $3 00@4 57½. Sheep—Receipts, 2,920 head; shipments, 1,710 head. Market steady.

CHICAGO, May 26.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 8,000 head, of which 6,500 were Texas. Not enough natives to call out the strength of the demand. Prices strong; butcher stuff 10c higher; Texas hard to sell; 10@15c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; active, 5@10c higher; prime heavy and butchers, $4 55@4 65; mixed and packing, $4 40@4 50; rough packers, $4 20@4 30; selected, light, $4 50@4 55; light, light, $4 30@4 40; skips, $4@4 10. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; flat, 10c lower. Most of the stock unsold.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, May 25.—The Mark Lane *Express*, in its review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are steady. Some provincial markets quote an advance of a shilling. Foreign wheats are firm. New American winter for August shipment is speculatively offered at 41s, and Australian, on passage, at 43s; Indian do. creamory crop is offered at 41s, and Californian at 44s. Corn, beans and peas are weak. Malting barley is 3d dearer. At today's market samples of English wheat were scarce, and prices advanced 1s. Foreign wheat was held for a rise of 6d. Flour was steady. Corn declined 3d. Beans and peas were 6d lower. Oats were firm. Linseed was 3d dearer.

Government Bonds.

NEW YORK, May 26.—U. S. 4's, coupons, 118¾; U. S. 4's, registered, 118½; Pacific 6's, '95, 111.

Petroleum.

CLEVELAND, O., May 26.—Petroleum easy; s. w. 110, 6¾c; 74 gasoline, 8½c; 86 gasoline, 12c; 63 naphtha, 6½c.

PITTSBURG, May 26.—Petroleum, 67c bid.

OIL CITY, May 26.—Oil—Opened 67¾c; highest, 68⅛c; lowest, 67⅛c; close, 68⅛c.

New York Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Cotton quiet; middling uplands, 8 15-16; middling Orleans, 9⅛; sales 98 bales. Futures opened firm; June, 8.68; July, 8.78; August, 8.85; September, 8.92; October, 8.95; November, 8.90; December, 9.05; January, 9.12; February, 9.17; March, 9.25.

Wool Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 22. Wool nominal: supplies of old nearly exhausted, and as yet little new on the market. Ohio and Pennsylvania fine fleeces 30@32c; do do fine delaine, 36@37c; do do quarter clothing, 35@36c; do do quarter combing, 36@37c; do medium clothing, 37c; do do combing 36@37c; unwashed fine, 20@22c; do quarter clothing, 25@27c, chiefly 26c; do quarter combing, 27 @28c; do medium combing, 26@28c; do medium clothing, 27@29c.

ST. LOUIS, May 22.—Wool: receipts, 147,053 lbs. Offerings are steadily increasing, and holders are disposed to sell, as values show a further softening tendency; the rather unsatisfactory condition of the goods market causes manufacturers to hold off; unwashed bright medium, 19@23c; coarse braid, 14@22c; low sandy, 11@17c; fine light, 19@21½c; fine heavy, 15@19c; tub washed choice, 33@40c; inferior, 28@32c.

Pork Packing and Provisions.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* of Thursday, May 21, says:

The returns for the week show no enlargement in the Western packing, the total being 190,000 hogs, against 195,000 the preceding week, and 300,000 last year—making a total of 2,390,000 since March 1, against 2,615,000 a year ago—a decrease of 110,000 for the week, and 225,000 for the season, compared with last year. With this large falling off in the number of hogs in current packing operations there is also a very decided decrease in average weight. There is considerable of variableness as to quality of the marketings; in some instances the returns indicate improvement over the recent past, and in others a decline. In the larger markets the average quality has been changeable—some days better than others—but no general tendency to increased average weight is yet indicated. Prices have receded during the week, closing about 15 cents per 100 pounds lower than a week ago on the average for places operating. In the provision trade nothing especially notable has occurred. The current demand for product has been fair but not large, there being manifest more or less belief on the part of receivers in the consuming sections that prices are likely to be lower in the near future, and this has led to some curtailment in orders. Exports of product for the week were moderate, falling considerably short of corresponding week last year more particularly in bacon.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, May 26.—Receipts of tobacco have been light during the past week. So far the plants have been making good progress. Receipts having been reduced to the minimum, offerings have consisted chiefly of old tobacco and former rejections of new. Many rejections have been resold at good advances. Bright colors are in favor. There has been an advance in common, medium, and good types of old leaf and lugs. Dark tobaccos are in strong position. Quotations for 1890 crop tobacco in good order are:

Burley—Dark trash, $2 00@3 25; colory trash, $5 50@8 00; common lugs, $4 00@5 50; medium lugs, $5 50@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@11 50; colory lugs, $11 50@16 00; common leaf, $7 50 @9 50; medium leaf, $9 00@15 00; good leaf, $15 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@27 50. Dark—Trash, $ 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 00; good lugs, $4 00@5 00; common leaf, $4 50@5 00; medium leaf, $5 50@8 50; good leaf, $8 50@13 50. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $2 00@3 00; colory trash, $6 00@9 00; common lugs, $3 75@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@10 50; colory lugs, $13 00@18 00; common leaf, $7 00@10 00; medium leaf, $10 50@16 00; good leaf, $16 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@28 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $3 50@4 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@9 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.